 WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES  
 BOB, BOB BOBBIN' ALONG (BAR)  

\[\text{Verse:}\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{I heard a robin this mornin'}. & \& \text{I'm feelin' happy to-day.} \\
\text{Gonna pack my cares in a whistle, and blow them all a-way} \\
\text{What if I've been un-lucky, I really haven't a thing} \\
\text{There's a time I always feel happy, as happy as a king.}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a-long, along} \\
\text{There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,} & \text{get up, get up, get out of bed} \\
\text{Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.}
\end{array}
\]
When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob-bob-bobbin Along

What if I’ve been blue, now I’m walkin’ through fields of flowrs.

Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours.

I’m just a kid again, doin’ what I did again, singing a song.

When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin’,

When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin’,

When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin’ a-long.
WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES BOB, BOB BOBBIN’ ALONG

Verse:

Am                Em           Am                             Em         Am
I heard a robin this mornin’. I’m feelin’ happy to-day.

C             E7b9         Am              Dm            E7     Am
Gonna pack my cares in a whistle, and blow them all a-way.

Am              Em                Am                    Em          Am
What if I’ve been un-lucky, I really haven’t a thing.

C        E7b9            Am           D7              G7
There’s a time I always feel happy, as happy as a king.

C                                G7                             C
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin’ a-long, along

C                                        G7                         C      C7
There’ll be no more sobbin’ when he starts throbbin’ his old, sweet song.

F                                      C                Am
Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed

D7                             G7  Gdim  G7
Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.

C                                G7                             C
What if I’ve been blue, now I’m walkin’ through fields of flowrs.

C                                           G7                                               C
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours.

F                              Fm                                   C                   Adim
I’m just a kid again, doin’ what I did again, singing a song.

C                                G7
When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin’,

C                                G7
When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin’,

C                                G7                              C
When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin’ a-long.