Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by
Jimmie Thomas

Tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee. Tweedle-dee, tweedle-dee. Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet. He rockers in the tree top all day long. Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-ry little swallow, ev'ry chick-a-dee Ev'ry little bird in the sing-in' his song. All the little birds on Jay-bird Street tall oak tree. The wise old owl, the big black crow

love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet. Rockin' Robin. Tweet, tweedleete. Blow rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight. Tweet, tweedleete. Ev-

A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand taught him how to do the boppin' it was grand. They started goin' steady and, bless my soul, he out bopped the buzzard and the oriole He

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