Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by Jimmie Thomas

Bb7

Twee-dl-e, dee-dl-e, dee.  Twee-dl-e, dee-dl-e, dee.  Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet.  He rocks in the tree top all day long.  Hop-pin and a-bop-pin' and a-

Bb

'ry lit-tle swallow, ev'ry chick-a-dee  Ev'ry lit-tle bird in the sing-in' his song.  All the lit-tle birds on the Jay-bird Street.

E5

love to hear the rob-in' go tweet, tweet, tweet.  Rock-in' Rob-in.  Tweet, rock-in' Rob-in' cause we're real-ly gon-na rock to-night.  Tweet, tweedle-ee.  Ev-

Bb

twee-dl-eet  Rock-in' Rob-in.  Tweet, tweedle-eeet.  Blow-

F7

A pret-ty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand taught him how to do the bop-pin' it was grand.  They start-ed go-in' stead-y and, bless-

Bb

my soul, he out bopped the buz-zard and the or-i-ole.  He

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