Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by
Jimmie Thomas

D7
Twee-dle, dee-dl-e, dee. Tweedle-dee, dee-dl-e, dee. Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet. He

D
rocks in the tree top all day long, Hop-pin' and a-bop-pin' and a-

A7
'ry lit-tle swal-low, ev-ry chick-a-dee Ev-ev-'ry lit-tle bird in the

D
sing-in' his song. All the lit-tle birds on Jay-bird Street.

D
love to hear the robe-in' go tweet, tweet, tweet. Rock-in' Ro-bin. Tweet,

G7
twee-dl-eet Rock-in' Ro-bin. Tweet, tweedl-eet. Blow

A7
rock-in' Ro-bin 'cause we're real-ly gon-na rock to-night. Tweet, tweedl-eet. Ev-

D
taxed rock-in' Ro-bin 'cause we're real-ly gon-na rock to-night. Tweet, tweedl-eet. Ev-

D7
no one ever said rockin' Ro-bin was a dreamer.

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D
A pretty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand taught

G
him how to do the bop-pin' it was grand. They start-ed go-in' stead-y and, bless

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

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