Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by Jimmie Thomas

Eb7
Tweedle, see-dle, see. Tweedle, see-dle, see. Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet. He

Eb
rocks in the tree top all day long. Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-

Fm
Every little swallow, every chick-a-dee Ev-

Bb7
ery little bird in the

Eb
sing-in' his song. All the little birds on Jay-three Street

Ab7
tall oak tree. The wise old owl, the big black crow

love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet. Rockin' Robbin. Tweet,

Flap-pin' their wings, singing go, bird, go.

tweedle Rockin' Robbin. Tweet, tweedle.

Bb7
robin 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight. Tweet, tweedle. Ev-

Eb
A pretty little raven at the bird band-stand taught

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

Eb
my soul, he out bopped the buzzard and the oriole. He