Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by Jimmie Thomas

F7  
Gm  
C7  
F

Twee-dle-dee, de-dle-dee. Twee-dle-dee, de-dle-dee. Tweet, tweet, tweet. He rocks in the tree top all day long. Hop-pin and a-bop-pin' and a-'
y lit-tle swal-low, 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,
tall oak tree. The wise old owl, the big black crow

love to hear the rob-in go tweet, tweet, tweet. Rock-in' Ro-bin. Tweet,
flap-pin' their wings singing go, bird, go.


rock-in' Ro-bin 'cause we're real-ly gon-na rock to-night. Tweet, twee-dle-deet. Ev-

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

my soul, he out bopped the buzz-zard and the or-i-ole

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