Rockin' Robin

Words and Music by
Jimmie Thomas

G7 3 3 3 Am 3 D7 3 G

Twee-dl-e, dee-dl-e, dee. Twee-dl-e, dee-dl-e, dee. Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet. He

G

rocks in the tree top all day long. Hoppin' and a-bop-pin' and a-

ry 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, tweedleedee Rock-in' Ro-

bin. Tweet, tweedleedee.

Blow

D7

rock-in' Ro-

bin 'cause we're al-le-gon-na rock to-night. Tweet, D7 tweedleedee. Ev-

G

C

A pret-ty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand taught

G

him how to do the bop-pin' it was grand. They start-ed goin' stead-

y and, bless

D7

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

i-ole. He

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