

When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob, Bobbin' Along

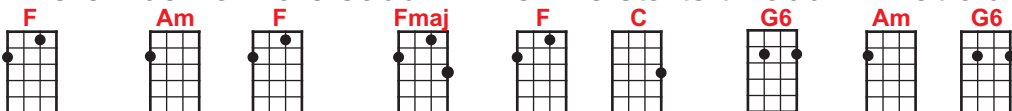
Music & lyrics by Harry MacGregor Woods (1926).



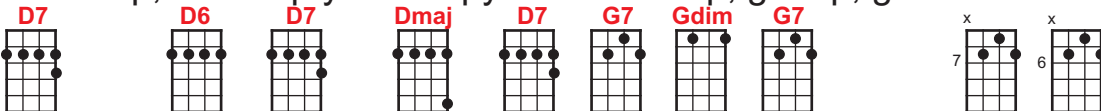
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along, along



There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' That old sweet song.



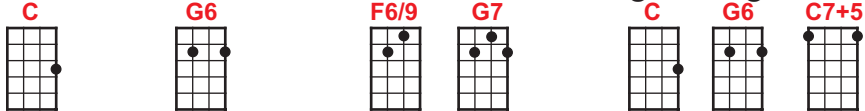
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head. Get up, get up, get out of bed.



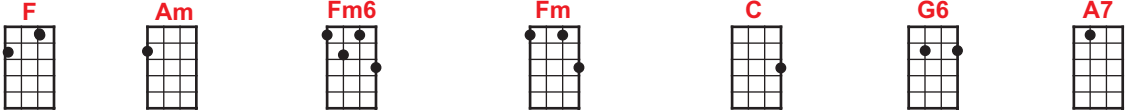
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.



What if I've been blue, now I'm walking through fields of flowers.



Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours and hours.



I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing that old sweet song.



When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin'



When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin'



When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along