## When The Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob Bobbin Along Harry Woods

```
[Verse]
When the red, red, robin comes
Bob, bob, bobbin along, along,
There ll be no more sobbing when
G7
He starts throbbin his 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
G7
Now that I m walking through fields of flow rs?
Rain may glisten but
Still I listen for hours and hours.
I m just a kid again
Doin what I did again
Singin a song
         C
When the red, red, robin comes
G7
Bob, bob, bobbin along.
```