

The Red, Red Robin

By Harry Woods

1st Verse

When the red red robin comes
Bob bob bobbing along, along
There'll be no more sobbing
When he starts throbbing 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.

2nd Verse

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, doing what I did again,
Singing a song,
When the red red robin comes
Bob bob bobbing along.
When the red red robin comes
Bob bob bobbing along.

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