Rockin' Robin

J. Thomas

rocks in the tree-tops all the day long hop-pin and a hop pin and a sing-in his song
2. Ev'ry lit-tle swal-low, ev-'ry chicka-dee, ev-'ry lit-tle bird in the tall oak tree. The

All the lit-tle birds on Jay bird street love to hear the rob-in go
wise old owl, on the big bird black crow, flap their wings, sing-in'

Tweet tweet tweet Rock-in Rob-in rock-in rob-in blow rock-in rob-in cause we're
"Go bird, go" Rock-in

To Coda real-ly gon-na rock to - night. night A

pret-ty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand taught him now to do the bop and it was grand they

start-ed go-in stead-y and bless my soul he out - bopped the buzzard and the o - ri-ole He *D.S. al Coda*

Coda night. **Repeat Intro** *Play three times*

1958 (Renewed)