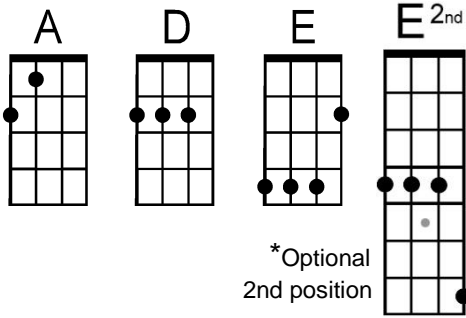


Three Little Birds

by Bob Marley



A . . . | | D . . . | A . . .
Don't worry, a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.
Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

A . . . | E . . .
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun.
A . . . | D . . .
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
A . . . | E . . .
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
D . . . | A . . .
Singin' this is my message to you-oo-oo.

A . . . | | D . . . | A . . .
Don't worry, a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.
Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

A . . . | E . . .
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun.
A . . . | D . . .
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
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Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

(—slow tempo—)