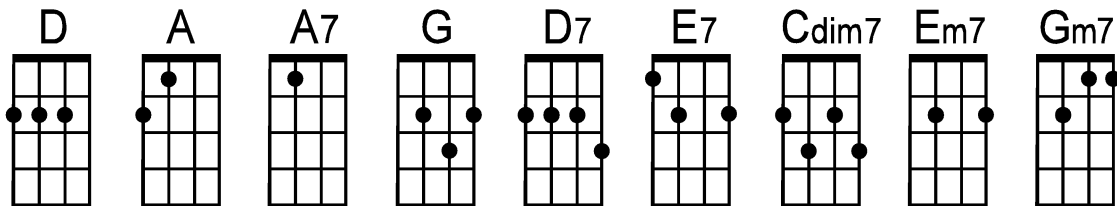


# When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob Bobbin' Along

by Harry Woods (1926)



## Chorus:

(sing d)

| D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . | A7 . .  
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—  
 . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |  
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—  
 G . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . | . . . . |  
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed  
 E7 . . . . | . . . . | A . Cdim . | Em7 . A7 . |  
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—  
 D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | D7 . . . |  
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—  
 G . . . . | Gm7 . . . . | D . . . . | E7 . . .  
 I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—  
 . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

## Chorus:

. | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . | A7 . . .  
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—  
 . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—  
 G . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . | . . . . |  
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed  
 E7 . . . . | . . . . | A . Cdim . | Em7 . A7 . |  
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |  
 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—  
 D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | D7 . . . |  
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—  
 G . . . . | Gm7 . . . . | D . . . . | E7 . . .  
 I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—  
 . | D . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

**Chorus:**

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—

There'll be no more sobbin' when 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, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—

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

I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2c - 5/8/19)