When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob Bobbin' Along
by Harry Woods (1926)

D    A    A7   G    D7   E7   Cdim7   Em7   Gm7

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.

Chorus:  G . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |
Get up, get up, get out of bed.
E7 . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |
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.

Chorus:  G . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |
Get up, get up, get out of bed.
E7 . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |
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
. . . | D . . . . | A . . . . . | D . . . | D |
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a - long.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 5/5/19)