

When the red, red robin

When the red, red robin comes
bob, bob bobbin' along, along,
There'll be no more sobbing
when he starts throbbing
His own 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 walking through fields of flowers,
Rain may glisten, but I still 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 bobbin' along.