

Bye Bye Blackbird, When The Red Red Robin

Bye Bye Blackbird

Violin

Pack up all your cares and woe, here I go, sing-ing low, bye - bye, black-bi - rd.

9 Wheresome-bo-dy waits for me; sug-ar's sweet, so is she, bye - bye, black-bi - rd.

17 No-one here can love and und-er stand me, oh whathard luck stor-ies they all hand me.

25 Makemy bed and light the light, I'll ar-rive late at night. Black-bi - rd, bye - by - e.

When The Red Red Robin

33 When the red, red ro-bin comes bob, bob bob-bin' a - long, a - long, there'll be

38 no more sob-bin' when he starts throb-bin' his old sweet song. Wake up, wake up you sle - ep-y head,

44 get up, get up get ou - t of bed, cheer up, cheer up the su - n is red. Live, love, laugh and be hap-py.

50 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers; rain may list-en, but still I list-en for

56 hours, and hours. *rit.* I'm just a kid a-gain, do-in' what I did a-gain, sing - ing a

61 song, when the red, red rob-in comes bob, bob, bob-bin a - lo - ng.