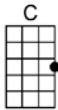
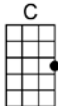
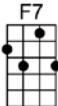


DON'T BE CRUEL

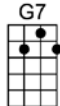
4/4 1...2...123



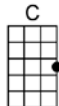
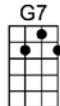
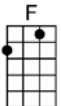
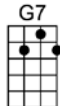
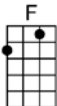
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



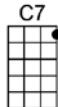
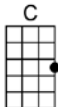
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



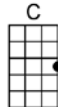
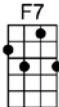
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



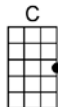
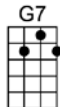
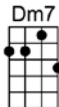
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



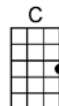
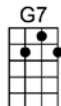
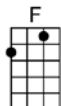
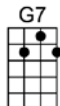
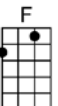
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



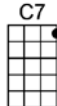
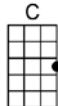
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



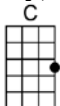
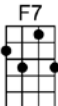
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



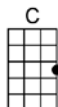
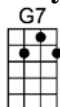
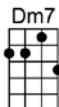
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



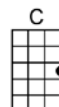
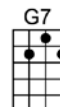
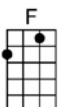
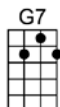
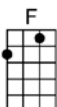
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



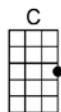
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



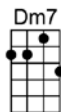
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

ROCKIN' ROBIN

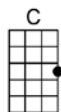
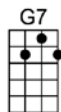
Intro:



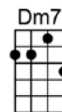
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



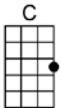
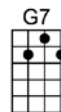
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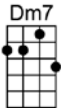
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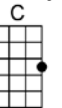
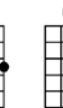
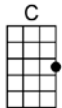
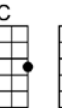
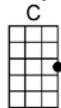
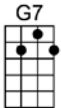
tweedly-deedly-dee



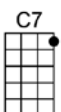
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



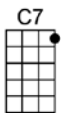
tweedly-deedly-dee,



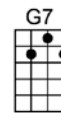
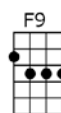
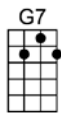
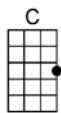
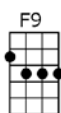
tweet..... tweet.....tweet tweet!



He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree



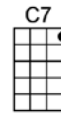
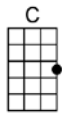
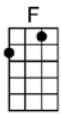
All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet."
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."



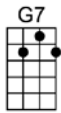
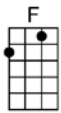
Rockin' Robin...Rockin' Robin...Blow, Rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock to-night (2nd verse)

Bridge:

2.



A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand



They started goin' steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat 1st verse then end with the intro.