

# Three Little Birds

ALTO <sup>C</sup>

<sup>4</sup> <sup>C</sup>

Don't wor-ry a-bout a thing. \_\_\_ 'Cos

wor-ry a-bout a thing. \_\_\_ 'Cos

Don't wor-ry a-bout a thing. \_\_\_ 'Cos

<sup>7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>

ev-ery lit-tle thing's gon-na be al right. \_\_\_ Sing-ing don't wor-ry a-bout a thing.

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ev-ery lit-tle thing's gon-na be al right. \_\_\_ Sing-ing don't wor-ry a-bout a thing.

10 F C

'Cos ev-ery lit-tle thing's gon-na be al right. Rise up this

'Cos ev-ery lit-tle thing's gon-na be al right. Rise up this

'Cos ev-ery lit-tle thing's gon-na be al right. Rise up this

13 C G C

morn-ing, smile with the ris-ing sun. Three lit-tle birds pitched by my

16 F C G

door-step. Sing-ing sweet songs of mel-o-dies pure and true, say-ing

door-step. Sing-ing sweet songs of mel-o-dies pure and true, say-ing

door-step. Sing-ing sweet songs of mel-o-dies pure and true, say-ing

19 F C

"This is my mess-age to you, hoo, hoo." Sing-ing don't

"This is my mess-age to you, hoo, hoo." Sing-ing don't wor ry a-bout a thing.

"This is my mess-age to you, hoo, hoo." Sing-ing don't