Three Little Birds
by Bob Marley

Don't worry, a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun.

Three little birds, sit by my doorstep

Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true

Singing' this is my message to you-oo-oo.

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(—slow tempo—)