Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Don't worry about a thing

cause every little thing's gonna be alright. -- Sing in don't

Don't worry about a thing 'cause every little thing's gonna be alright.

1. Rise up this mom-in', smile with the

Rising sun Three little birds

pitched by my door-step. Sing in' sweet songs, of melodies

pure and true, sayin' "This is my message to you, whoo, hoo." Sing in', don't