

## Flying Robert

The Tiger Lillies

When the rain comes tumbling down  
In the country and the town  
All the good little girls and boys  
Stay indoors and mind their toys

Robert says no when it pours  
It's better out out of doors  
Well rain it did and in a minute  
Rob Rob was in it

Flying Robert  
Flying Robert

Well see the wind how it whistles  
Through the flowers and the thistles  
See the silly fella  
Underneath his green umbrella

Well it has caught caught that umbrella  
So up he goes the silly fella  
Up he goes into the skies  
No one hears his screams and cries

Flying Robert  
Flying Robert

See how the rude wind bore him  
And it blew his hat before him  
Well he's reached such a height  
He is nearly out of sight

Where he where he fell  
No one yet can tell  
But one thing one thing is plain  
He was never seen again

Flying Robert  
Flying Robert ...