

MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

C//|G7//|C//|C/

[C] When the sun in the mornin' peeps [F] over the hill,
And [G7] kisses the roses round [C] my window sill,
[C] Then my heart fills with gladness
When [F] I hear the trill
Of the [G7] birds in the tree tops on [C] Mockin' bird Hill.

[C] Tra-lala, twiddly-dee-dee,
it [F] gives me a [C] thrill to [G7] wake up in the mornin'
to the [C] Mockin' bird's trill.
[C] Tra-la-la, twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will,
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockin' bird Hill.

[C] Got a three-cornered plow' and an [F] acre to till
and a [G7] mule that I bought for a [C] ten dollar bill.
[C] There's a tumbled down shack And a [F] rusty ol' mill
But it's [G7] my home sweet home up on [C] Mockin' bird Hill.

[C] Tra-lala, twiddly-dee-dee,
it [F] gives me a [C] thrill to [G7] wake up in the mornin'
to the [C] Mockin' bird's trill.
[C] Tra-la-la, twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will,
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockin' bird Hill.

[C] When it's late in the evening I [F] climb up the hill
And sur-[G7]-vey all my kingdom while [C] everything's still
[C] Only me and the sky and an [F] old whippoorwill
Singing [G7] songs in the twilight on [C] Mockin' Bird Hill.

[C] Tra-lala, twiddly-dee-dee, it [F] gives me a [C] thrill
To [G7] wake up in the mornin' to the [C] Mockin' bird's trill.
[C] Tra-la-la, twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will,
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockin' bird Hill.