LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD (BAR)-Richard Milburn (1855)

4/4  1...2...123  (without intro)

Intro:       |   |   |   |

A7          |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |
D7           |   |   |   |
G            |   |   |   |
A7           |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |

I'm dreaming now of Hallie, my sweet Hallie, sweet Hallie

A7          |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |
D7           |   |   |   |
G            |   |   |   |
A7           |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |

I'm dreaming now of Hallie, for the thought of her is one that never dies.

A7          |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |
A7           |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |

She's sleeping in the valley, the valley, my sweet Hallie

A7          |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |
D7           |   |   |   |
G            |   |   |   |
A7           |   |   |   |
D            |   |   |   |

She's sleeping in the valley, and the mockingbird is singing where she lies.

A7          |   |   |
D            |   |   |

Listen to the mockingbird, listen to the mockingbird,

A7          |   |   |
D            |   |   |

The mocking bird, still singing o'er her grave

A7          |   |   |
D            |   |   |
D7           |   |   |

Listen to the mockingbird, listen to the mockingbird,

G            |   |   |
A7           |   |   |
D            |   |   |

Still singing where the weeping willows wave
Listen To the Mockingbird

Ah, well I yet re-member, re-member, re-member,

Ah, well I yet re-member,        when we gathered in the cotton, side by side

'Twas in the mild Sep-tember, Sep-tember, Sep-tember

'Twas in the mild Sep-tember,        and the mockingbird was singing far and wide

Chorus

When the charms of Spring a-waken, a-waken, a-waken

When the charms of Spring a-waken,        and the mockingbird is singing on the bough

I feel like one for-saken, for-saken, for-saken

I feel like one for-saken,        for my Hallie is no longer with me now.

Chorus  X2
LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD - Richard Milburn (1855)

4/4  1...2...123  (without intro)

Intro:        | A7 |   | D | D7 | G | A7 | D |   |

A7                        D                          A7                  D
I'm dreaming now of Hallie, my sweet Hallie, sweet Hallie
A7                        D            D7                G                       A7                      D
I'm dreaming now of Hallie,    for the thought of her is one that never dies.
A7                    D               A7                        D
She's sleeping in the valley, the valley, my sweet Hallie
A7                    D       D7                G                       A7                          D
She's sleeping in the valley,    and the mockingbird is singing where she lies.

A7                        D
Listen to the mockingbird, listen to the mockingbird,

A7                        D
The mocking bird, still singing o'er her grave

A7                    D            D7
Listen to the mockingbird, listen to the mockingbird,

G                        A7                          D
Still singing where the weeping willows wave

A7                        D                          A7                  D
Ah, well I yet re-member, re-member, re-member,
A7                        D            D7                G                       A7                      D
Ah, well I yet re-member,    when we gathered in the cotton, side by side
A7                    D               A7                        D
'Twas in the mild Sep-tember, Sep-tember, Sep-tember
A7                    D       D7                G                       A7                          D
'Twas in the mild Sep-tember,    and the mockingbird was singing far and wide

Chorus

A7                        D                          A7                  D
When the charms of Spring a-waken, a-waken, a-waken
A7                        D            D7                G                       A7                      D
When the charms of Spring a-waken,    and the mockingbird is singing on the bough
A7                    D               A7                        D
I feel like one for-saken, for-saken, for-saken
A7                    D       D7                G                       A7                          D
I feel like one for-saken,    for my Hallie is no longer with me now.

Chorus  X2