When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill
And kisses the roses 'round my win-dow - sill
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill
Of those birds in the treetops on Mockin'bird Hill

REFRAIN:

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill
To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's trill
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there's peace and good will –
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird Hill
Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till, and a mule that I bought for a ten dollar bill

There's a tumbledown shack and a rusty old mill, But it's my home sweet home up on Mockin'bird Hill.

**REPEAT REFRAIN-(followed by a quick D7)**

When it's late in the evenin' I climb up the hill

And survey all my kingdom while every-things still

Only me and the sky and an old whippoor-will

Singing songs in the twilight on Mockin'bird Hill

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill

To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's trill

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there's peace and good will –

You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird Hill

You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird Hill
MOCKINGBIRD HILL
3/4 123 12 (If sung with no intro)

Intro:  C7    Gm7  C7     F    Bb      F
            3      2      1       2      1       3

F             F7                        Bb             Gm7
When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill
C7       Gm7  C7      F             Bb      F
And kisses the roses 'round my win-dow - sill
F                      F7                  Bb              Gm7
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill
C7               Gm7      C7     F           Bb       F
Of those birds in the treetops on  Mockin'bird  Hill

REFRAIN:
F                     F7             Bb              F
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill
C7                                                F             Bb     F
To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's  trill
F                    F7                      Bb                      F
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee, there's peace and good will –
C7                                          F           Bb      F
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird  Hill
F                       F7                 Bb      Gm7           C7              Gm7          C7      F         Bb       F
Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till, and a mule that I bought for a ten dol-lar bill
F                  F7                 Bb         Gm7              C7                      Gm7      C7      F         Bb      F
There's a tumbledown shack and a rusty old mill,But it's my home sweet home up on  Mockin'bird Hill.

REPEAT REFRAIN-(followed by a quick D7)
G             G7           C               Am7
When it's late in the evenin' I climb up the hill
D7            Am7          D7      G         C      G
And sur-vey all my kingdom while  every-thing's  still
G                 G7              C                    Am7
Only me and the sky and an old whippoor-will
D7                Am7     D7      G           C       G
Singing songs in the twilight on  Mockin'bird  Hill
G                        G7                  C               G
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill
D7                                        G             C     G
To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's  trill
G                G7                  C             G
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee, there's peace and good will –
D7                                    G             C       G
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird  Hill
D7                                          G           C     G
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin'bird  Hill