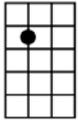
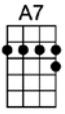
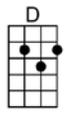
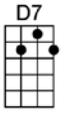
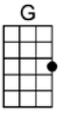
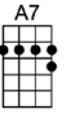
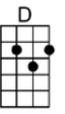


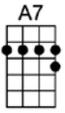
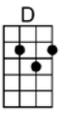
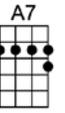
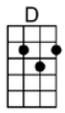
SING A

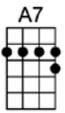
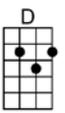
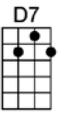
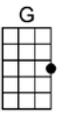
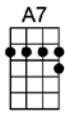
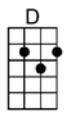


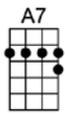
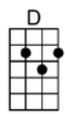
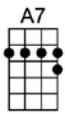
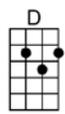
LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD (BAR)-Richard Milburn (1855)

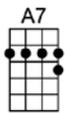
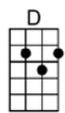
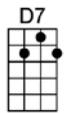
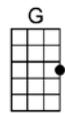
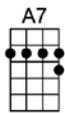
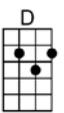
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

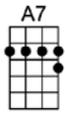
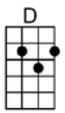
Intro: |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |  | |

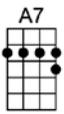
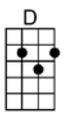
   
I'm dreaming now of Hallie, my sweet Hallie, sweet Hallie

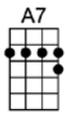
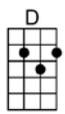
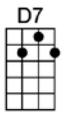
     
I'm dreaming now of Hallie, for the thought of her is one that never dies.

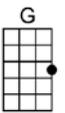
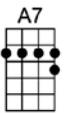
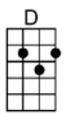
   
She's sleeping in the valley, the valley, my sweet Hallie

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

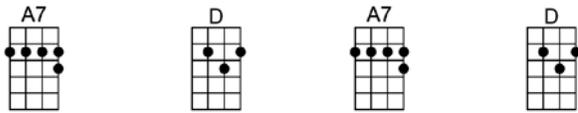
 
Listen to the mockingbird, listen to the mockingbird,

 
The mocking bird, still singing o'er her grave

  
Listen to the mockingbird, listen to the mockingbird,

  
Still singing where the weeping willows wave

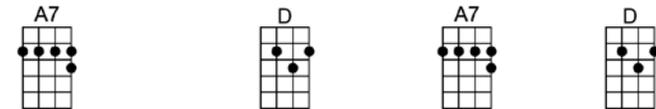
p.2. Listen To the Mockingbird



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

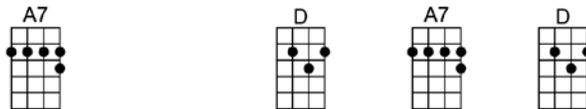


'Twas in the mild Sep-tember, Sep-tember, Sep-tember

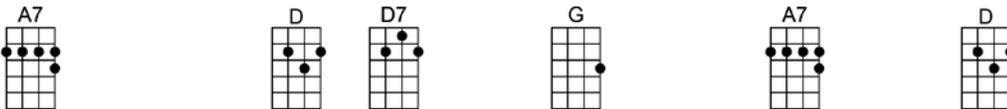


'Twas in the mild Sep-tember, and the mockingbird was singing far and wide

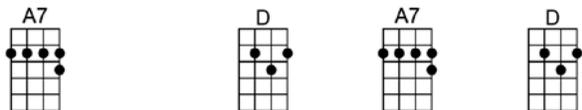
Chorus



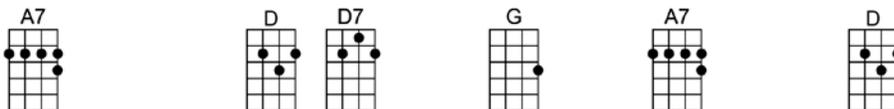
When the charms of Spring a-waken, a-waken, a-waken



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