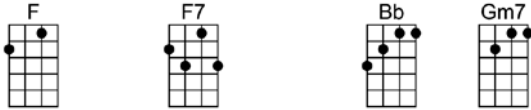
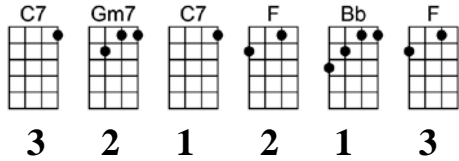


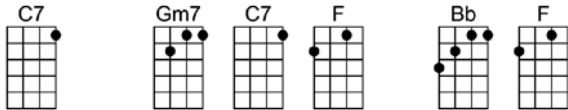
MOCKINGBIRD HILL

3/4 123 12 (If sung with no intro)

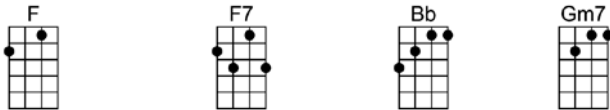
Intro:



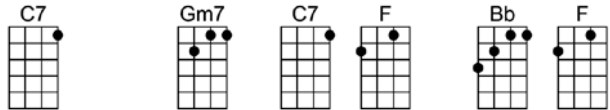
When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill



And kisses the roses 'round my win-dow - sill

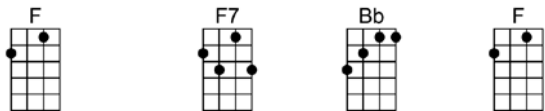


Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill



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

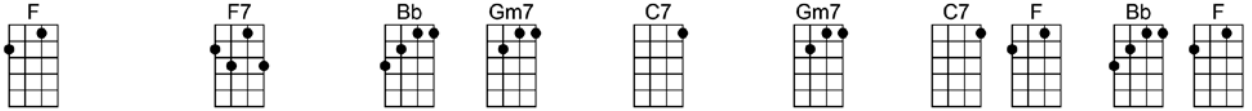


Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there's peace and good will -

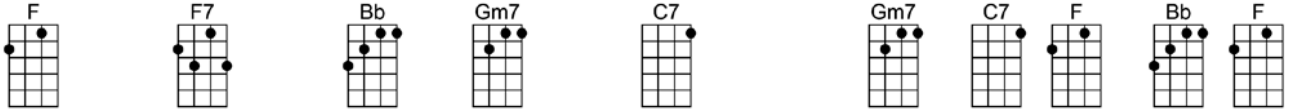


You're welcome as the flowers on **Mockin'bird Hill**

p.2 Mockingbird Hill

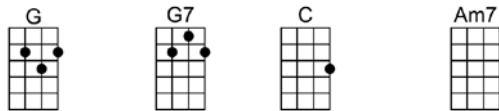


Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till, and a mule that I bought for a ten dol-lar bill

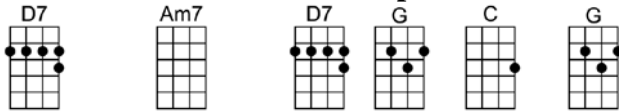


There's a tumbledown shack and a rusty old mill, But it's my home sweet home up on Mockin'bird Hill.

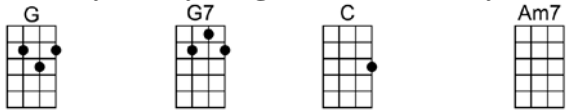
REPEAT REFRAIN-(followed by a quick D7)



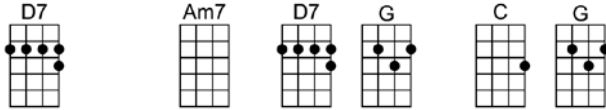
When it's late in the evenin' I climb up the hill



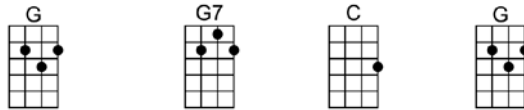
And sur-vey all my kingdom while every-thing's still



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 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 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