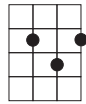
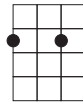


Mockingbird Hill

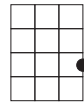
G



D7



C



Intro: [G] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] When the sun in the morning peeps [C] over the hill
And [D7] kisses the roses 'round [G] my windowsill
Then my heart fills with gladness when [C] I hear the trill
Of the [D7] birds in the treetops on [G] Mockingbird Hill

Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee it [C] gives me a [G] thrill
To [D7] wake up in the morning to the [G] mockingbird's trill
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [C] peace and good [G] will
You're [D7] welcome as the flowers on [G] Mockingbird Hill

Got a three cornered plow and an [C] acre to till
And a [D7] mule that I bought for a [G] ten dollar bill
There's a tumble down shack and a [C] old rusty mill
But it's [D7] my home sweet home on [G] Mockingbird Hill

When it's late in the evening I [C] climb up the hill
And sur[D7]vey all my kingdom while [G] every thing's still
Only me and the sky and an [C] old whippoorwill
It's [D7] my home sweet home on [G] Mockingbird Hill

Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee it [C] gives me a [G] thrill
To [D7] wake up in the morning to the [G] mockingbird's trill
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [C] peace and good [G] will
You're [D7] welcome as the flowers on [G] Mockingbird Hill