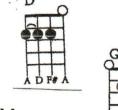
MOCKIN' BIRD HILL



WHEN THE SUN IN THE MORNIN' PEEPS OVER THE HILL

AND KISSES THE ROSES ROUND MY WINDOWSILL

THEN MY HEART FILLS WTH GLADNESS WHEN I HEAR THE TRILL

OF THE BIRDS IN THE TREETOPS ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL



CHORUS

TRA LA LA, TWITTLE DEE DEE DEE, IT GIVES ME A THRILL TO WAKE UP IN THE MORNIN' TO THE MOCKIN' BIRDS TRILL TRA LA LA TWITTLE DEE DEE DEE, THERE'S PEACE N GOOD WIL YOU'RE SWELCOME AS THE FLOWERS ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

GOT A THREE CORNERED PLOW AND AN ACRE TO TILL **A7** AND A MULE THAT I BOUGHT FOR A TEN DOLLAR BILL. THERE'S A TUMBLE DOWN SHACK AND A RUSTY OL' MILL, BUT IT'S MY HOME SWEET HOME UP ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL. CH

G WHEN IT'S LATE IN THE EVENING I CLIMB UP THE HILL, AND SURVEY ALL MY KINGDOM WHILE EV'RYTHING'S STILL ONLY ME AND THE SKY AND AN OL' WHIPPORWILL A7 SINGIN' SONGS IN THE TWILIGHT ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL. CHORG