

Mockin' Bird Hill

WALTZ 3/4

MOCKIN' BIRD HILL



1

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 WELCOME AS THE FLOWERS ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

2

GOT A THREE CORNERED PLOW AND AN ACRE TO TILL  
 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

3

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  
 SINGIN' SONGS IN THE TWILIGHT ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL.

CHORUS