

# Mockingbird Hill (Slim Whitman)

Intro: [G7][C] (V1 - LL)

[C] When the sun in the [C7] morning peeps [F] over the hill  
And [G7] kisses the roses 'round [C] my windowsill  
Then my heart fills with gladness when [F] I hear the trill  
Of the [G7] birds in the treetops on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Got a three cornered [C7] plow and an [F] acre to till  
And a [G7] mule that I bought for a [C] ten dollar bill  
There's a tumble down shack and a [F] old rusty mill  
But it's [G7] my home sweet home on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee-dee it [F] gives me a [C] thrill  
To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

[C] When it's late in the [C7] evening I [F] climb up the hill  
And sur [G7] vey all my kingdom while [C] every thing's still  
Only me and the sky and an [F] old whippoorwill  
It's [G7] my home sweet home on [C] Mockingbird Hill

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To [G7] wake up in the morning to the [C] mockingbird's trill  
Tra-la-la twiddly-dee-dee there's [F] peace and good [C] will  
You're [G7] welcome as the flowers on [C] Mockingbird Hill

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