

Mockin' Bird Hill

Chorus:

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 goodwill

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

When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill

And kisses the roses 'round my windowsill

Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill

Of those birds in the treetops on Mockin'bird Hill

Chorus:

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

And survey all my kingdom while everything's still

Only me and the sky and an old whippoorwill

Singing songs in the twilight on Mockin'bird Hill

Chorus:

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 old mill,

But it's my home sweet home up on Mockin'bird Hill

Chorus: