

## Mockingbird Hill

Tra-la-la, tweedle-dee/dee dee, it/gives me a/thrill
To/wake up in the/morning to the/mockinbird's/trill

Tra-la-la, tweedle-dee/dee dee, there's/peace and goodwill

You're/welcome as the/flowers on/Mockingbird/Hill/

Break - (like intro)

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

And survey all God's Kingdom while everything's still

Only me and the sky and an old whippoor will

And Singin' songs in the tree tops on Mockingbird Hill

Chorus (twice)

Ending - / Ar/ / D G / D