

Mockin Bird Hill
Patti Page

[Intro]

Eb Bb Eb

[Chorus]

Ab Eb

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill

Bb Eb

To wake up in the morning to the mockin bird s trill

Ab Eb

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there s peace and goodwill

Bb Eb

You re welcome as the flowers on Mockin bird Hill

[Verse 1]

Ab

When the sun in the mornin peeps over the hill

Bb Eb

And kisses the roses round my windowsill

Ab

Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill

Bb Eb

Of those birds in the treetops on Mockin bird Hill

[Chorus]

Ab Eb

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill

Bb Eb

To wake up in the morning to the mockin bird s trill

Ab Eb

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there s peace and goodwill

Bb Eb

You re welcome as the flowers on Mockin bird Hill

[Instrumental]

Eb Ab Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb Eb

[Verse 2]

Ab

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

Bb Eb

And survey all my kingdom while everything s still

Ab

Only me and the sky and an old whippoorwill

Bb Eb

Singing songs in the twilight on Mockin bird Hill

[Chorus]

Ab Eb
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill
Bb Eb
To wake up in the morning to the mockin bird s trill
Ab Eb
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there s peace and goodwill
Bb Eb
You re welcome as the flowers on Mockin bird Hill

[Instrumental]

Eb Ab Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb Eb

[End]

Ab Eb
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, there s peace and goodwill
Bb Eb Fm Eb
You re welcome as the flowers on Mockin bird Hill