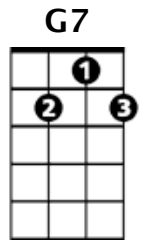


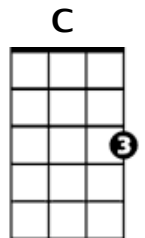
# Mockingbird Hill (Slim Whitman)

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

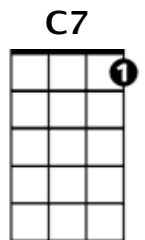
**[C]** When the sun in the **[C7]** morning peeps **[F]** over the hill  
And **[G7]** kisses the roses 'round **[C]** my windowsill  
Then my heart fills with gladness when **[F]** I hear the trill  
Of the **[G7]** birds in the treetops on **[C]** Mockingbird Hill



**[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

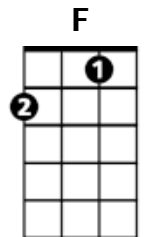


**[C]** Got a three cornered **[C7]** plow and an **[F]** acre to till  
And a **[G7]** mule that I bought for a **[C]** ten dollar bill  
There's a tumble down shack and a **[F]** old rusty mill  
But it's **[G7]** my home sweet home on **[C]** Mockingbird Hill



**[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



**[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

You're **[G7]** welcome as the flowers on **[C]** Mockingbird Hill