Mockingbird Hill in D

D G
WHEN THE SUN IN THE MORNING PEEPS OVER THE HILL
A D
AND KISSES THE ROSES 'ROUND MY WINDOW SILL
G
THEN MY HEART FILLS WITH GLADNESS WHEN I HEAR THE TRILL
A D
OF THE BIRDS IN THE TREE TOPS ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

CHORUS:

D D7 G D
TRA-LA-LA TWIDDLY-DEE-DEE IT GIVES ME A THRILL
A D
TO WAKE UP IN THE MORNING TO THE MOCKIN' BIRD'S TRILL
D7 G D
TRA-LA-LA TWIDDLY-DEE-DEE THERE'S PEACE AND GOOD WILL
A D
YOU'RE WELCOME AS THE FLOWERS ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

D G
GOT A THREE-CORNER PLOW AND AN ACRE TO TILL
A D
AND A MULE THAT I BOUGHT FOR A TEN-DOLLAR BILL
G
THERE'S A TUMBLE-DOWN SHACK AND A RUSTY OLD MILL
A D
BUT IT'S MY HOME SWEET HOME UP ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

CHORUS

D G
WHEN IT'S LATE IN THE EVENING, I CLIMB UP THE HILL
A D
AND SURVEY MY KINGDOM WHILE EVERYTHING'S STILL
G
ONLY ME AND THE SKY AND AN OLD WHIP-POOR-WILL
A D
SINGING SONGS IN THE TWILIGHT ON MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

CHORUS