## 

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee it gives me a thrill To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's trill

D	0 2 4 4~4 5 4	4 4 1 3 2
Α		
D		

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee There's peace and goodwill

D	4 5 3~3 2 1 3 5 4 2 2 2
Α	
D	

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

D	4	3	2	4	6	7	4	4	3	5	8	8		5	4	4	5	6	7	4	4	3	3	2		
Α																										
D																										

When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill And kisses the roses 'round my windowsill

D	4 3 2 4 6 7 4 4 3 5 8 8	5 4 4 5 6 7 4 4 3 3 2
Α		
D		

Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill Of those birds in the treetops on Mockin'bird Hill

D	D 0 2 4 4~4 5 4 4 4 1 3 2 4 5	3~3 2 1 3 5 4 2 2 2
Α	Α	
D	D	

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

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

## D 0 2 4 4~4 5 4 4 1 3 2

## A D

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee There's peace and goodwill

D	4 5 3~3 2 1 3 5 4 2 2 2
Α	
D	

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

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						
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							
Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee There's	peace and goodwill						

You're welcome as the flow