

MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

Arr. by LOU LEAMAN

By
VAUGHN HORTON

Briskly
mp

Melody

1. When the sun in the morn - in' peeps o - ver the hill And —
2. Got a three - cor - nered plow and an a - cre to till And a
3. When it's late in the eve - ning I climb up the hill And sur -

kiss - es the ros - es 'round my win - dow sill, Then my
mule that I bought for a ten dol - lar bill; There's a
vey all my king - dom while ev - 'ry - thing's still. On - ly

heart fills with glad - ness when I hear the thrill Of the
tum - ble down shack and a rus - ty ol' mill, But it's
me and the sky and an ol' whip - poor - will Sing - in'

birds in the tree-tops on Mock-in' Bird Hill.
 my home, sweet home up on Mock-in' Bird Hill.
 songs in the twilight on Mock-in' Bird Hill.

CHORUS

mf *Melody*
 Tra-la-la, twit-tle-dee-dee-dee, it gives me a thrill To

Mm,
 wake up in the morn-in' to the mock-in' bird's trill. Tra-la-
Mm,

la, Twit-tle-dee-dee-dee, There's peace and good will, You're

wel-come as the flow-ers on Mock-in' Bird Hill.