

# Mockin Bird Hill

[Patti Page](#)

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  
When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill  
And kisses the roses 'round my windowsill  
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill  
Of those birds in the treetops 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  
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  
CHORUS X 3 with FADE on third  
END OF PAGE'S  
VERSION  
It has been reported (but I can't confirm) that other versions may contain an  
Additional verse:  
Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till  
And a mule that I bought for a ten dollar bill  
There's a tumble-down shack and a rusty old mill,  
But it's my home sweet home up on Mockin'bird Hill

Songwriters

HORTON, VAUGHN  
Published by

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