

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Mockin' Bird Hill

Par Les Paul & Mary Ford

Album : 100 Classics

When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill

An' kisses the roses 'round my window sill

Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill

Of the birds in the tree tops on mockin' bird hill

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

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

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee

There's peace and goodwill

You're welcome as the flowers on the mockin' bird hill

When it's late in the evenin' I climb up the hill

An' survey all my kingdom while everything's still

Only me and the sky and an old whippoorwill

Singin' songs in the twilight on mockin'bird hill

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

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

Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee

There's peace and goodwill

You're welcome as the flowers on the mockin' bird hill