The Sound of Music

Oscar Hammerstein II

Richard Rodgers

N.C.

Electric Piano

The hills are alive with the sound of music with songs they have sung for a thousand years the hills fill my heart

with the sound of music my heart wants to sing every song it hears.

my heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees. My heart wants to sigh like a chime that files from a church on a breeze to laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way to sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray
go to the hills when my heart is lonely I know I will hear
what I've heard before my heart will be blessed
with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.