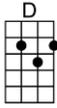
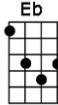
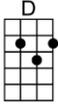


# THE SOUND OF MUSIC (BAR)-Rodgers & Hammerstein

4/4 1...2...123



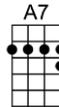
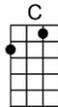
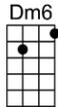
My day in the hills has come to an end, I know



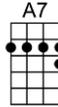
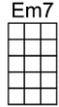
A star has come out to tell me it's time to go



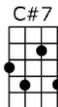
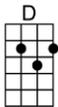
But deep in the dark green shadows are voices that urge me to stay



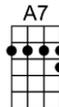
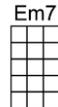
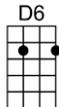
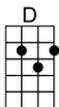
So, I pause, and I wait, and I listen for one more sound



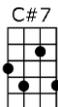
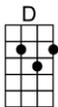
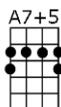
For one more lovely thing that the hills might say



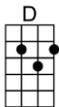
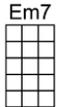
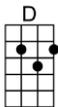
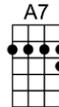
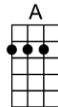
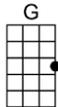
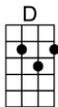
The hills are alive with the sound of music,



With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

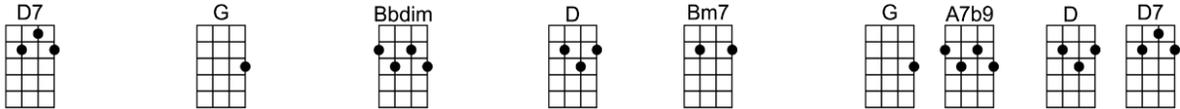


The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

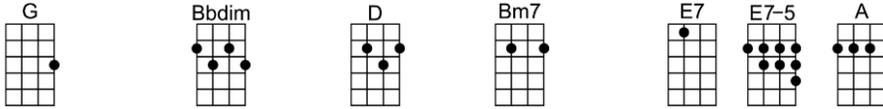


My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.

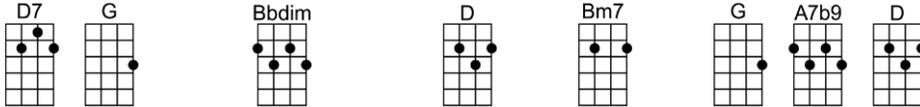
**p.2. The Sound of Music**



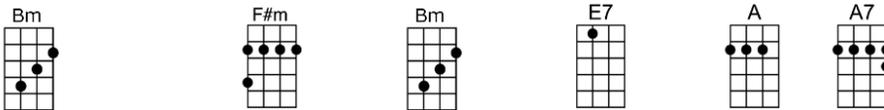
**My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.**



**My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies 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.**

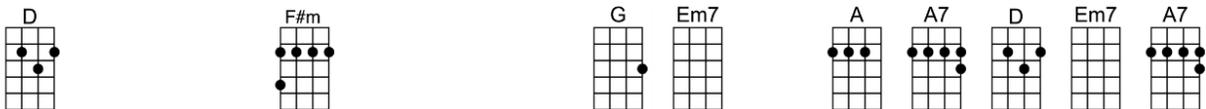
4 4



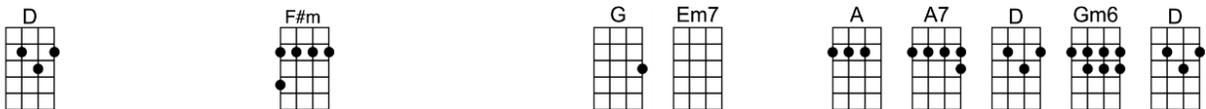
**I go to the hills when my heart is lonely**



**I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore.**



**My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.**



**My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.**

# THE SOUND OF MUSIC-Rodgers & Hammerstein

4/4 1...2...123

D A7  
My day in the hills has come to an end, I know  
D Eb  
A star has come out to tell me it's time to go  
A7 D A7 D  
But deep in the dark green shadows are voices that urge me to stay  
Dm6 C A7  
So, I pause, and I wait, and I listen for one more sound  
D Em7 A7 D  
For one more lovely thing that the hills might say

A7+ D C#7  
The hills are alive with the sound of music,

D D6 Em7 A7  
With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

A7+ D C#7  
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

D G A A7 D Em7 D  
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.

D7 G Bbdim D Bm7 G A7b9 D D7  
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

G Bbdim D Bm7 E7 E7-5 A  
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,

D7 G Bbdim D Bm7 G A7b9 D  
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,

Bm F#m Bm E7 A A7  
To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.  
4 4

D C#7  
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

D D6 G Gm6  
I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore.

D F#m G Em7 A A7 D Em7 A7  
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.

D F#m G Em7 A A7 D Gm6 D  
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.