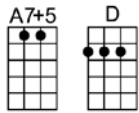


THE SOUND OF MUSIC - Rodgers & Hammerstein

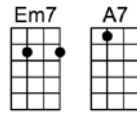
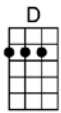
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

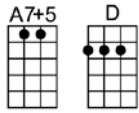
(4 beats each)



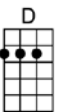
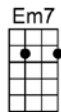
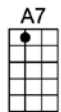
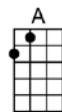
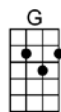
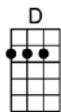
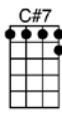
The hills are alive with the sound of music,



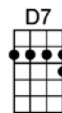
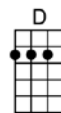
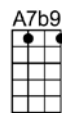
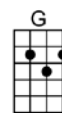
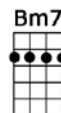
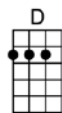
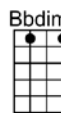
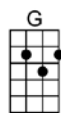
With songs they have sung for a thousand years.



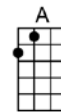
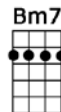
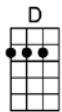
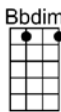
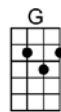
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.



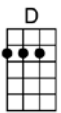
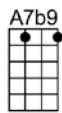
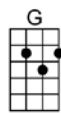
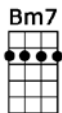
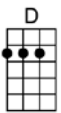
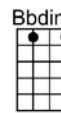
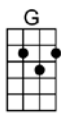
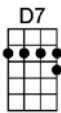
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.



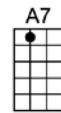
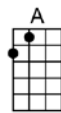
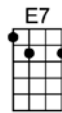
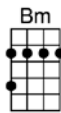
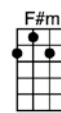
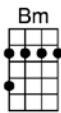
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.



My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,

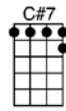
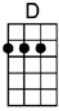


To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,

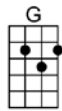
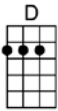


To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.

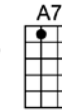
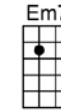
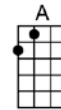
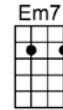
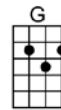
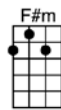
p.2. The Sound of Music



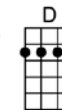
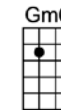
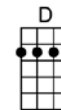
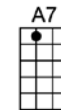
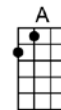
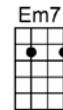
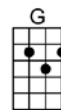
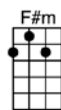
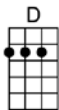
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely



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 (without intro)

Intro: D F#m G Em7 A A7 D A7 (4 beats each)

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.