THE SOUND OF MUSIC, "THEME SONG"

My day in the hills has come to 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 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 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

I 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