

# The Sound Of Music

Petula Clark

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 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 as 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!