

# The Sound of Music

Shirley Bassey

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