

## The Sound of Music

Johnny Mathis

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 prey

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