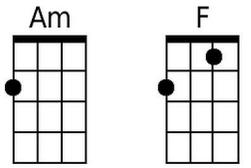
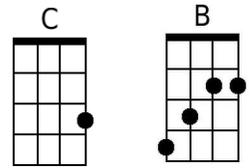
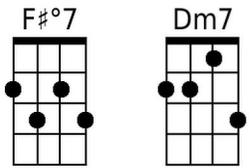


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (C)

C **B**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Am **F F#°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
C **B**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
C **F** **G7** **C**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

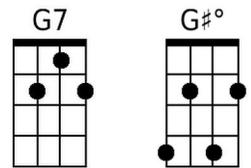


F **G#7** **C**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
F G C
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)



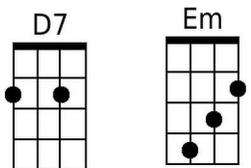
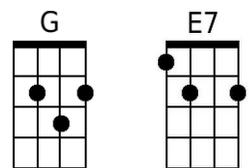
F **E7** **C**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
D7 **G7**
 From a church on a breeze

F **G#°7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)

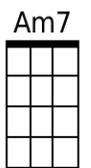
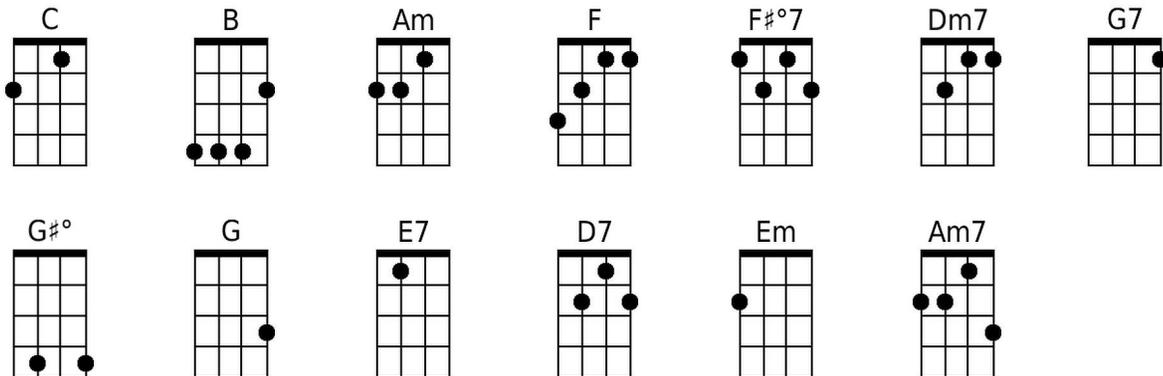


Am **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

C **B**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Am **F F#°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
C **Em** **F** **Dm7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Em - G **G7** **C**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more

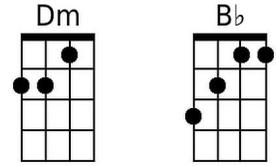
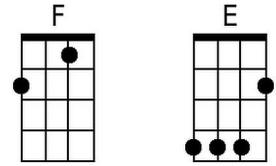


Baritone

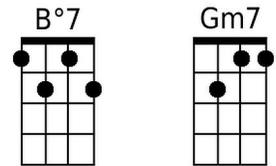


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (F)

F **E**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Dm **Bb B°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
F **E**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
F **Bb** **C7** **F**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

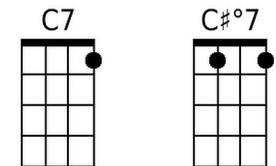


Bb **C#°7** **F**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
Bb **C** **F**
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)



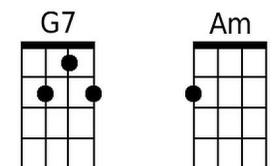
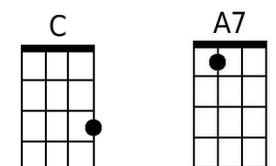
Bb **A7** **F**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
G7 **C7**
 From a church on a breeze

Bb **C#°7** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)

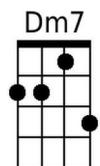
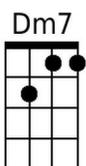
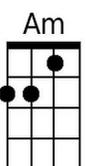
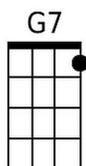
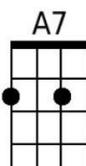
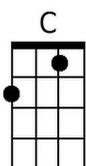
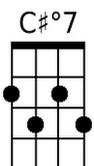
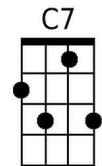
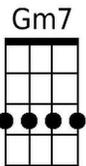
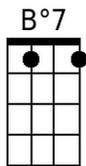
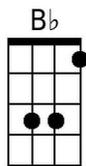
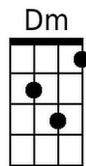
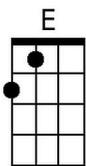
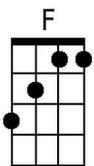


Dm **Am** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

F **E**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Dm **Bb** **B°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
F **Am** **Bb** **Gm7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Am - C **C7** **F**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more

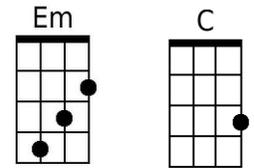
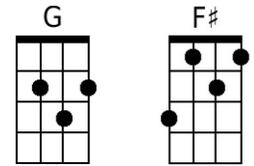


Baritone

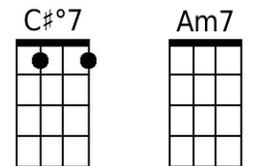


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (G)

G **F#**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Em **C** **C#°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
G **F#**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
G **C** **D7** **G**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

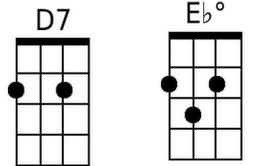


C **D#7** **G**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise



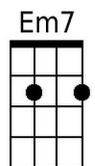
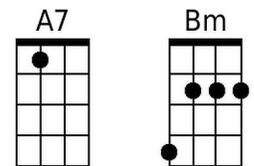
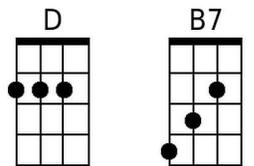
C **D** **G**
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)
C **B7** **G**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
A7 **D7**
 From a church on a breeze

C **Eb°7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)



Em **Bm** **Em7** **A7** **D** **D7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

G **F#**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Em **C** **C#°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
G **Bm** **C** **Am7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Bm - D **D7** **G**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more



Baritone

