

My day in the hills has come to an end, I know. A

*murmurez*

star has come out to tell me it's time to go. But

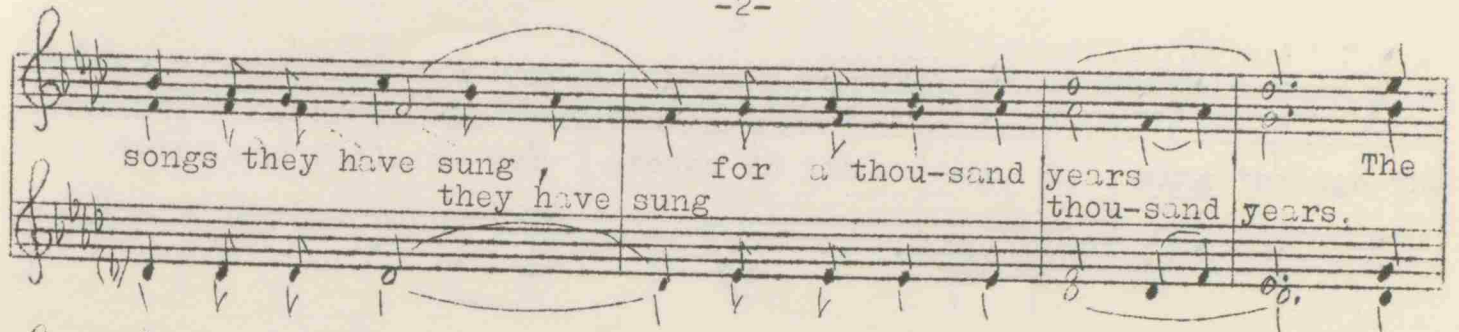
deep in the dark green shadows are voices that urge me to

stay So I pause and I wait and I lis-ten for one more sound, For

one more love-ly thing that the hills might say. The

hills are alive with the sound of mu-sic, With  
hills are the hills live





songs they have sung for a thou-sand years The  
they have sung thou-sand years.



hills fill my heart with the sound of mu-sic my  
fill my heart



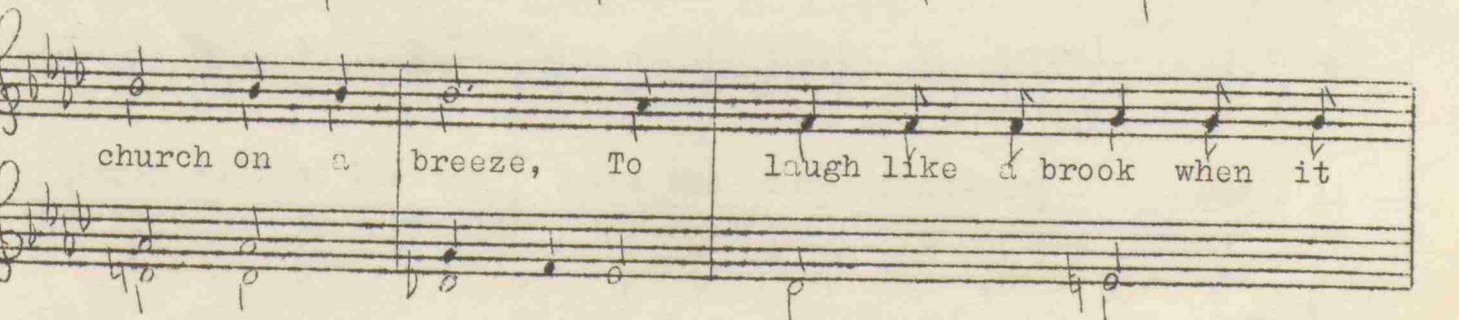
heart wants to sing ev-'ry song it hears. My heart wants to  
it



beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the  
murmurez



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 o- ver stones on its way, To sing through the

night like a lark who is learn-ing to pray. I go to the hills  
go to I go to the

hills when my heart is lone-ly. I know I will hear  
know I will know I will

hear what I've heard be- fore. My heart will be blessed  
fore heard before,

with the sound of mu- sic And I'll sing once more my  
And I'll

heart will be blessed with the sound of mu- sic And I'll



(7)

sing once more more I'll sing once more loo loo loo

(8)

pong pong pong pong Rain drops on ros-es and whiskers on  
Cream col-ored pon-ies and crisp ap- ple

kit-tens, Bright cop-per Ket-tles and warm wool- en mit-tens  
stru-dels, Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitz-el with noo-dles

(9)

Brown pap- er pack- ag- es tied up with strings  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings These are a

(10)

few of my fa-vo-rite things pong pong pong pong  
things zoon zoon zoon zoon

pong pong girls in whi dres-ses with blue sat-in

sash-es snow flakes that stay on my nose and eye-lash-es

Sil-ver white win-ters that melt in-to spring These are a few of my

fa-vor-ite things when the dog bites, when the bee stings

when I'm feel-ling sad I simply re-men-ber my fa-vor-ite

things, and then I don't feel so bad pong

loo loo loo Do Re Mi Pa lé No Ré Mi Fa



So la ti Do ti la so fa ni re Do, a deer, a fe-male deer,

re, a drop of gol-den sun ne a name I call my-self Far, a

(13) long long way to run sew, a nec-dle pull-ing thread La a

note to follow sew tea a drink with jam and bread That will

bring us back to Do oh oh oh Do re mi fa so la ti do so do

(14) Ah pp lent Sop MEZ (15) ah pp Contralto



ah *cresc.*

Climb ev'ry moun-tain

ah ah follow ev'ry rain-bow till you find your dream

ford ev'ry stream dream

ah

dream that will need all the love you can give ev'ry

for as long as you live ah climb ev'ry

day of your life for as long ah

mountain ford ev'ry stream fol-low ev'ry rain - bow till you

find your dream ah