

# Sound of Music

作詞



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 heard before.  
My heart will be blessed With the sound of music  
And I'll sing once more.

鳴きわたる 鳥の声は 今日もまた 楽しげに  
きよらかに 水は流れ 春を告げる そのうた  
羽ばたく 小鳥の羽のように こころ軽く  
そよ風に鐘の音も響きわたり  
流れる小川のうた こころ踊る どこまでも 澄みわたる青空

ただひとり 丘にのぼり 懐かしい 愛のうた  
口ずさむ こころのうた 永久(とわ)に また

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End