

SOUND OF MUSIC SELECTION

The hills are alive with the sound of music,
With songs they have sung for a thousand years
The hills fill me heart with the sound of music
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.

Rain drops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favourite things.

Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels
Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzels with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favourite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Silver white winters that melt into springs,
These are a few of my favourite things.

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad,
I simply remember my favourite things
And then I don't feel so bad.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Ev'ry morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow for ever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland for ever

Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow for ever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland for ever
Doe a deer, a female deer,
Ray a drop of golden sun,
Me a name I call myself
Far a long long way to run.
Sew a needle pulling thread,
La a note to follow sew,
Tea a drink with jam and bread,
That will bring us back to - doe oh - oh - oh!
Doe a deer, a female deer,
Ray a drop of golden sun,

Me a name I call myself
Far a long long way to run.
Sew a needle pulling thread,
La a note to follow sew,
Tea a drink with jam and bread,
That will bring us back to - doe!
do re mi fa so la ti do!

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.