

# "The Sound of Music" (1965) – Songs

## The Sound of Music

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



## My Favorite Things

Daffodils, green meadows, skies full of stars,

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite 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 favorite things

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

## **Maria**

She climbs a tree and scrapes her knee; her dress has got a tear  
She waltzes on her way to mass and whistles on the stair  
And underneath her wimple she has curlers in her hair  
I've even heard her singing in the abbey

She's always late for chapel, but her penitence is real  
She's always late for everything, except for every meal

I hate to have to say it, but I very firmly feel – Maria's not an asset to the abbey

I'd like to say a word in her behalf  
Then say it Sister Margareta  
Maria makes me laugh

How do you solve a problem like Maria?  
How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?  
How do you find a word that means Maria?  
A flibbertigibbet, a will-o'-the-wisp, a clown

Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her  
Many a thing she ought to understand  
But how do you make her stay? And listen to all you say?  
How do you keep a wave upon the sand?

How do you solve a problem like Maria?  
How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand?

When I'm with her I'm confused, out of focus and bemused  
And I never know exactly where I am  
Unpredictable as weather, she's as flighty as a feather  
She's a darling, she's a demon, she's a lamb  
She'd out-pester any pest, drive a hornet from its nest  
She can throw a whirling dervish out of whirl  
She is gentle, she is wild, she's a riddle, she's a child  
She's a headache, she's an angel, she's a girl

How do you solve a problem like Maria?  
How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?  
How do you find a word that means Maria?

A flibbertigibbet, a willow the wisp, a clown  
Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her  
Many a thing she ought to understand  
But how do you make her stay and listen to all you say?  
How do you keep a wave upon the sand?

Oh, how do you solve a problem like Maria?  
How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand?

## Do-Re-Mi

Let's start at the very beginning  
A very good place to start  
When you read, you begin with ABC  
When you sing, you begin with Do, Re, Mi (Do, Re, Mi)  
Do, Re, Mi - the first three notes just happen to be  
Do, Re, Mi (Do, Re, Mi)  
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti .....

Do (doe) - a deer, a female deer  
Re (ray) - a drop of golden sun  
Mi (me) - a name I call myself  
Fa (far) - a long, long way to run  
So (sew) - a needle pulling thread  
La - a note to follow 'So'  
Ti (tea) - a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to 'Do'



Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do - So, Do

Now children, "Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So", and so on, are only the tools we use to build a song. Once you have these notes in your head, you can sing a million different tunes by mixing them up, like this:

So, Do, La, Fa, Mi, Do, Re. Can you do that?  
So, Do, La, Fa, Mi, Do, Re  
So, Do, La, Ti, Do, Re, Do.  
So, Do, La, Ti, Do, Re, Do.  
Now, put it all together:  
So, Do, La, Fa, Mi, Do, Re. So, Do, La, Ti, Do, Re, Do  
Good!  
But it doesn't mean anything!  
So we put in words, one word for every note. Like this:

When you know the notes to sing, you can sing most anything. Together!  
When you know the notes to sing, you can sing most anything.

[Chorus]

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do, Do, Ti, La, So, Fa, Mi, Re  
Do, Mi, Mi, Mi, So, So, Re, Fa, Fa, La, Ti, Ti  
Do, Mi, Mi, Mi, So, So, Re, Fa, Fa, La, Ti, Ti  
When you know the notes to sing, you can sing most anything.

[Chorus]

So, Do, La, Fa, Mi, Do, Re. So, Do, La, Fa, Ti....., Ti, Do ... So, Do.

## Sixteen Going on Seventeen

You wait little girl on an empty stage  
For fate to turn the light on  
Your life little girl is an empty page  
That men will want to write on.

To write on.

You are sixteen going on seventeen  
Baby, it's time to think  
Better beware be canny and careful  
Baby, you're on the brink  
You are sixteen going on seventeen  
Fellows will fall in line  
Eager young lads and roués and cads  
Will offer you food and wine  
Totally unprepared are you  
To face a world of men  
Timid and shy and scared are you  
Of things beyond your ken  
You need someone older and wiser  
Telling you what to do  
I am seventeen going on eighteen  
I'll take care of you.

I am sixteen going on seventeen  
I know that I'm naive  
Fellows I meet may tell me I'm sweet  
And willingly I believe  
I am sixteen going on seventeen  
Innocent as a rose  
Bachelor dandies, drinkers of brandies  
What do I know of those?  
Totally unprepared am I  
To face a world of men  
Timid and shy and scared am I  
Of things beyond my ken  
I need someone older and wiser  
Telling me what to do  
You are seventeen going on eighteen  
I'll depend on you.

### Vocabulary:

**roué / cad**

libertino, cafajeste

## The Lonely Goatherd

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
Folks in a town that was quite remote heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
Lusty and clear from the goatherd's throat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
A prince on the bridge of a castle moat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
Men on a road with a load to tote heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
Men in the midst of a table goat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
Men drinking beer with the foam afloat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
One little girl in a pale pink coat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
Soon her mama with a gleaming gloat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay mmm mmm</i>
What a duet for a girl and goatherd	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
One little girl in a pale pink coat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
Soon her mama with a gleaming gloat heard	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
What a duet for a girl and goatherd	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>
Happy are they lay dee olay dee lee o	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl, lay hee hoo</i>
Soon the duet will become a trio	<i>Lay ee odl, lay ee odl-oo</i>

## So Long, Farewell

There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall  
And the bells in the steeple too  
And up in the nursery an absurd little bird  
Is popping out to say Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo  
Regretfully they tell us, but firmly they compel us to say Goodbye to you

So long, Farewell, Aufwiedersehn, Goodnight  
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight

So long, Farewell, Aufwiedersehn, Adeiu  
Adeiu, adeiu, to yieu and yieu and yieu

So long, Farewell, Au 'voire, Aufwiedersehn  
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne. Yes? No!

So long, Farewell, Aufwiedersehn, Goodbye  
I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye. Goodbye!

I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie  
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly

The sun has gone to bed and so must I  
So long, Farewell, Aufwiedersehn, Goodbye. (Goodbye.....)

## **Climb Every Mountain**

Climb every mountain  
Search high and low  
Follow every by way  
Every path you know

*Chorus:*

Climb every mountain  
Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow  
Till you find your dream

A dream that will need  
All the love you can give  
Everyday of your life  
For as long as you live

A dream that will need  
All the love you can give  
Everyday of your life  
For as long as you live

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

## **Edelweiss**

"Edelweiss" is a song created for the 1959 Broadway production of "The Sound of Music", for the character Captain Georg von Trapp. It is named after a white flower found in the Alps. It is a statement of Austrian patriotism in the face of the pressure put upon him to join the navy of Nazi Germany following the Anschluss (Nazi annexation of their homeland). It is also Captain von Trapp's subliminal goodbye to his beloved homeland, using the flower as a symbol of his loyalty to Austria. In the 1965 film, the song is sung by the Captain when he rediscovers music with his children.

Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Every 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 forever  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Bless my homeland forever



## Something Good

Perhaps I had a wicked childhood  
Perhaps I had a miserable youth  
But somewhere in my wicked, miserable past  
There must have been a moment of truth

For here you are, standing there, loving me  
Whether or not you should  
So somewhere in my youth or childhood  
I must have done something good

Nothing comes from nothing  
Nothing ever could  
So somewhere in my youth or childhood  
I must have done something good

*Do you know when I first started loving you?  
That night at the dinner table when you sat on that ridiculous pine cone.  
What?  
I knew the first time you blew that silly whistle.  
Oh, my love.*

For here you are standing there, loving me  
Whether or not you should  
So somewhere in my youth or childhood  
I must have done something good

Nothing comes from nothing  
Nothing ever could  
So somewhere in my youth or childhood  
I must have done something, something good