パート別主旋律歌詞カード

黒太文字・緑背景:主旋律

青通常文字 : オンビートハーモニー

(カッコ内青文字) :合いの手ハーモニー

赤薄文字:合いの手部分の主旋律歌詞(歌わない)

[A] : 譜面の小節位置符号を示す

○○○ : 歌詞上部の数字は小節番号を示す

Part I A

Myuny in the hills has come to an end, I know. A star has come out to tell me it's time to go.

But deep in the dark green shadows are vices that urge me to stay. So I pause and I wait I listen for one more sound, For one more lovely thing that the hills might say.

The hills are alive with the sound of mu(Ah~~~)

With songs they have sung for a thousand years.

The hills fill my heart with the sound of mu(Ah~~~)

My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it he(Ah~~~)

My heart wants to be tunke the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

My (he a chime that flies form a church on a breeze,

To (allumlike) a brook when it trips and falls over sotne on its way,

To sing through the night like 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 be fore.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll sing once more.

I go, to the hills when my heart is lonely.

I know I will hear what I've heard be fore.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll sing once more.

(Ah~~~) (Hum)

Part I B

Myuny in the hills has come to an end, I know. A star has come out to tell me it's time to go.

But deep in the dark green shadows are vices that urge me to stay. So I pause and I wait I listen for one more sound, For one more lovely thing that the hills might say.

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 ev'ry song it hears.

My heart wants to be Hubble the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

My (h Hum wants to sigh like a chime that flies form a church on a breeze,

To (a Humblike) a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,

To sing through the night like 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 be fore.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll sing once more.

I go, to the hills when my heart is lonely.

I know I will hear what I've heard be fore.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll sing once more.

(Ah~~~) (Hum)

Part II A · B

My day in the hills has come to an end, I know. A star has come out to tell me it's time to go.

But dum in the dark green shadows are vices that urge me to stay. So I pause and I wait I listen for one more sound,

For one more lovely thing that the hills might say.

The hills are alive with the sound of music.

With sowgo they have sung for a thousand years.

The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

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

My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

My herat wants to sigh like a chime that flies form 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 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 be fore.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll (sing And I'll sing) once more.

I know I will hear what I've heard be fore.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music.

And I'll sing once more.

(Ah~~~) (Ah~~~) (Hum)

Part III

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

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

But(dHum in the dark green shadows are vices that urge me to stay.

So I pause and I wait I listen for one more sound,

For one more lovely thing that the hills might say.

The hills are alive with the sound of music.

With sowgo they have sung for a thousand years.

The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.

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

My heart wants to be at Hilm the) wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.

My herat wants to sigh like a chime that flies form 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 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 be fore.

Wobsert) will be b (My heart will the blessed sound of music)

And I'll sing (And I'll sing) once more.

I know I will hear what I've heard be fore.

[H]⁷ will be bleveleart withbe blessed sounds of music)

And I'll sing once more.

(Ah~~~) (Ah~~~) (Hum)