Vocal Selections

54  Climb Ev’ry Mountain
26  Do-Re-Mi
60  Edelweiss
22  I Have Confidence
42  The Lonely Goatherd
  9  Maria
18  My Favorite Things
34  Sixteen Going On Seventeen
48  So Long, Farewell
57  Something Good
  4  The Sound Of Music
THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Molto moderato (tenderly)

Voice

Piano

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

Refrain (moderately, with warm expression)

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
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 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

when my heart is lone-ly. I
I will hear what I've heard before.

My heart will be blessed with the sound of

music. And I'll sing once

more. The more.
MARI

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Allegretto con moto

Piano

BERTHE:

C F C G Dm F C C\# G G7

SOPHIA:

She climbs a tree and scapes her knee, Her dress has got a tear. She

brightly

C F C G Dm F C C\# G G7

waltzes on her way to mass and whistles on the stair. And

BERTHE:

Am Am7 Am6 F7 C E7 Dm7

SOPHIA:

un - der - neath her wimple she has curlers in her hair.

Maria
RIAS NOT AN ASSET TO THE ABBEY. She's

ALWAYS LATE FOR CHAPEL. BUT HER Penance IS REAL. She's

ALWAYS LATE FOR EVERYTHING EXCEPT FOR EVERY MEAL. From

ALL OF WHICH, I TAKE IT, THAT YOU VERY FIRMLY FEEL...
Bertie and Sophia:

ri-a-k not an as-set to the ab-bey.

I'd

Am7  D9  G
MOTHER ABBESS:
(Broken)

MARGARETTA:
Am7  D7

like to say a word in her be-half. Then say it, Margaretta! Ma-ri-a makes me

Refrain (Moderately)

SOPHIA:

laugh!

How do you solve a prob-lem like Ma-

MOTHER ABBESS:

ri-a?

How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?
C
MARGARETTA:

How do you find a word that means Maria?  

F
BERTHE:

D7
SOPHIA:  Fm
MARGARETTA:  Em  G7

flibbertigibbet! A will o' the wisp! a clown!

C
MOTHER ABBESS:

G7

Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her;

C
MARGARETTA:

Dm  E7(c)  E7

Many a thing she ought to understand.  But
how do you make her stay and listen to all you say?

Cm

MOTHER ABBESS:

How do you keep a wave upon the sand? Oh,

C

how do you solve a problem like Maria? How do you hold a

cresc.

Dm7

MARGARETTA:

moonbeam in your hand?

Dm7

C

G7

C

MARGARETTA:

When I'm

C dim
with her I'm confused, Out of focus and bemused, And I never know except

actually 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,

SOPHIA: BERTHE: MARGARETTA:

She'll out-pester any pest, Drive a hornet from his nest, She could

SOPHIA: BERTHE:

C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F
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?

Fibber-gibbet! 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.
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?
MY FAVORITE THINGS

Allegro animato

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, Bright copper kettle 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, Door-bells 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,
Em

C

When I'm feeling sad,

C

A7

simply remember my favorite things and

G C G C G

D7 G D7 G

then I don't feel so bad.

C G D7 G

C G D7 G

C G D7 G
I HAVE CONFIDENCE

Allegretto

Piano

Refrain

1. I have confidence in sunshine.
2. Let them bring on any problems.

I have confidence in rain.
I'll do better than my best.
Eb
I have confidence that spring will come again; But

I have confidence they'll put me to the test,

Eb\dim
sides which, you see,

I'll make them see, I have confidence in me.

Fm7 Bb7 Eb
Strength doesn't lie in numbers.

Somehow I will impress them.

Ab
Strength doesn't lie in wealth.

C7(sus.4) C7
I will be firm but kind.
Strength lies in nights of peaceful slumbers.
And all those children, heaven bless them.

When you wake up, wake up!
They will look up to me, it's healthy.

All I trust I leave my heart to.
With each step I am more certain.

All I trust becomes my own.
Every thing will turn out fine.
I have confidence in confidence alone; Be-
sides which, you see, I have confidence in
I have confidence in mine. They'll

DO-RE-MI

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Voice: Allegretto

GRETEL: Let's start at the very beginning!

Piano: mp tenderly

M aria: A very good place to start, When you

G7

read you begin with A, B, C, When you sing you be-

C G C G C CHILDREN: G C

gin with do-re-mi. Do-re-mi?
Maria: G G7 C G7
Do-re-mi. The first three notes just happen to be do-re-mi! Do-re-mi!

Children: G C

(Spoken) Maria: G7 (Spoken) C G7
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti. All right, I'll make it easier. Listen:

Refrain (in spirited tempo)
Maria: C G7
Doe... a deer, a female deer, Ray... a drop of golden


G9 \nG7 \nC \nC

sun, 
Mo... a name I call my- self,

G9
G9
C
C7

Far... a long, long way to run. 
Sew... a needle pull-ing

F
D7
G

thread, 
Lu... a note to fol-low sew,

E7
A7
C7
F
Dm7

Tra... a drink with jam and bread — That will bring us
back to do-oh-oh! (Guitar) A deer, a female
deer, Do! (Guitar) A drop of golden sun, Re!

A name I call myself, Mi! (Guitar) A

long, long way to run, Fal! Sal! A needle pulling
thread.

La! A note to follow so!

Til! A drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to

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 saw,

Tea... a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to
doce!
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do!
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.
Refrain (Assai moderato)

1. You are sixteen, going on seventeen,
2. I am sixteen, going on seventeen,

with feeling and not fast

Baby, it's time to think! Better beware, be
I know that I'm native. Fellows I meet may

Fanny and careful, Baby, you're on the brink!
Tell me I'm sweet and willingly I'll believe.

You are sixteen, going on seventeen,
I am sixteen, going on seventeen, Innocent as a
line.
Eager young lads and roués and cads will
rose.
Bachelors dandies, drinkers of brandies,
of - fer you food and wine.
what do I know of those?
To - tal - ly un - pre - pared are you.
To face a world of men.
Pared am I.
Timid and shy and scared are you of things beyond your
Timid and shy and scared am I of things beyond my
ken. You need someone older and wiser
ken. I need someone older and wiser

Telling you what to do. I am seventeen,
Telling me what to do. You are seventeen,

going on eighteen, I'll take care of you.
going on eighteen, I'll depend on you.

Optional ending To Interlude and 3rd Refrain
Interlude

F Gm7 C7 F
bell is no bell till you ring it, A song is no song till you

G7 F
sing it, And love in your heart wasn't

Fm6 F6
put there to stay, Love isn't love till you

Gm7 C7 F7 F6 F+

give it away.
3rd Refrain (Assai moderato)

When you're sixteen, going on seventeen,

Waiting for life to start, Somebody kind who

touches your mind will suddenly touch your heart!

When that happens, after it happens, nothing is quite the
somehow you know you'll jump up and go if

ever he calls your name! Gone are your old ide-

dees of life, the old ideas grow dim

Lo and behold! You're someone's wife and you belong to
You may think this kind of adventure
never may come to you
Darling sixteen

going on seventeen, Wait a

year or two.
THE LONELY GOATHERD

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Allegretto

Piano

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd, lay-e-o-dl, lay-e-o-dl

Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd,

lay-e-o. Folks in a town that was
quite remote, heard: lay-ce o-dl lay-ce o-dl lay-ee-o. Lust-y and clear from the gra-hor's throat heard: lay-ce o-dl lay-ce o-dl o. O ho,

lay-dee o-dl lee-o. O ho, lay-dee o-dl ay! O ho,

lay-dee o-dl lee-o, hod-lo-dl lee-o-ay!
prince on the bridge of a castle moat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee-o.

Men on a road, with a load to tote, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl o.

Men, in the midst of a table d'hote, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee-o.

Men, drinking beer with the foam a-float, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-oo o-dl o.
Oh, lay-dee o-dl lee-o. Oh, lay-dee o-dl ay!

Oh, lay-dee o-dl lee-o, hod-lu-dl lee-o-ay!

One little girl, in a pale pink coat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee o.

She yodled back to the lones-ty goat-herd, lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl o.
Soon her ma-ma, with a gleam-ing goat, heard: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl lay-ee-o.

What a du-et for a girl and goat-herd: lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl-o.

O-ho, lay-dee o-dl lee-o, O-ho, lay-dee o-dl ay!

O-ho, lay-dee o-dl lee-o, hod-l-o-dl lee-o-ay!
Happy are they, lay-lee o lay-ee lee-o! O lay-lee o lay-lee lay-ee-o.

Soon the duet will become a trio, lay-ee o-dl, lay-ee o-dl-o.

Coda

Hodi lay-ee Hodi lay-ee Hodi lay-ee

lay-ee O-de lay-ee odl lee-e odl lay.
SO LONG, FAREWELL

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD ROUGERS

Voice

Moderato

Piano

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 "coco"
BRIGHTA, GRETL, MARTA:
"coo-coo"  "coo-coo"

Dm  G7  C
"coo-coo"  "coo-coo"

"coo!"

Regretfully they tell us, But firmly they compel us To

Allegro
c
you.

day goodbye to you.

ALL CHILDREN:
C

So long, farewell, Auf wieder-sehn, good-night, I
hate to go and leave this pretty sight.

So long, farewell, Auf wiederschn, adieu, adieu, to you and you and you.
CHILDREN:  C

So long, fare-well, Au-voir, Auf wie-der-seh'n, I'd

LIESL:

like to stay and taste my first cham-pagne.
CHILDREN: C

So long, farewell, Auf wieder-sehr, good-bye,

FRIEDRICH

I leave and heave a sigh and say good-bye, good-bye.

BRIGITTA:

C maj. 7

Meno mosso

I'm

LOUISA:

glad to go, I cannot tell a lie. I flit, I float, I
Molto tranquillo

C6  G9
GRETTL: C8  G9  C6  G9
ALL CHILDREN

The sun has gone to bed and so must I. So

F  C  F  C  D7
long, farewell, Auf wiederschn, goodbye, Goodbye;

mf

G8  C8
GUESTS:

bye, Goodbye, Goodbye!
CLIMB EV'RY MOUNTAIN

Maestoso

Piano

Refrain (with deep feeling, like a prayer)

C        D        G        Gm7        C        Fmaj7
Climb ev'ry mountain, search high and low,

Fmaj7        C        Dm7        G7        C
Follow ev'ry by-way, ev'ry path you know.
C Climb ev'ry mountain, Ford ev'ry stream,
D Gm7 piu espr.

Fm6 C Dm7 G7
C C7
Follow ev'ry rainbow, till you find your dream!

F Fmaj7 Dm G C Gmaj7
Dream that will need all the love you can give,

Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 Em
Every day of your life for as long as you
Allargando

Climb every mountain,
molto cresc.

Ford every stream,
più cresc. e poco a poco allarg.

Rainbow till you find your dream!

D          D7          G          A7          D
live.

Dm7          G          Gmaj7          Am          Am7

Am          Am7

Dm          Dm7          C          E+          C7+          F6          G7

C          F          G          Dm7          C

dream!

G          C          Dm7          C

dream!
SOMETHING GOOD

Lyrics and Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Piano

Refrain

Perhaps I had a wicked childhood,

Perhaps I had a miserable youth.

But somewhere in my wicked miserable past

There

Copyright © 1964 by Richard Rodgers.

WILLIAMSON MUSIC owner of publication and allied rights throughout the world.

International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
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
1. F  Gm7  C7
   something good.

2. F
   Per -
   good.

Coda
C7
Am7  F  Gm7  Bbm6
Nothing comes from nothing,
Nothing ever could.
So,

F
somewhere in my youth or childhood

F  E  C7  F
must have done some - thing good.
EDELWEISS

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Piano

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

B♭ F7 B♭ Eb

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

B♭ Gm7 Cm7 F7

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.

Optional Final Ending

Pedal valetudin *
IS AVAILABLE FOR PERFORMANCE
BY YOUR ORGANIZATION,
WHETHER LARGE OR SMALL,
PROFESSIONAL OR AMATEUR,
NEWLY FORMED OR ESTABLISHED.
AND IT'S EASIER THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.
FOR OUR COMPLETE CATALOGUE
OF GREAT MUSICALS AVAILABLE
FOR PRODUCTION PLEASE CONTACT:

RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN
THEatre library

229 W. 28th St., 11th Floor
New York, New York 10001
TeLePHeNo: (212) 564-4000
FaC SIMILE: (212) 288-1245

WILLIAMSON MUSIC®
A RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN COMPANY

EXCLUSIVELY DISTRIBUTED BY
HAL LEONARD®