

**(chorus)**

**I hear the music of the world a-turnin'  
Can't you hear the sweet sounds of the  
world a-turnin'?  
Stop, look, and listen; you can  
hear things a-growin'  
You can have music wherever you go**

I hear the music of the world a-turnin'.  
There are some folks laughin',  
There are some folks cryin',  
Kids playin' in the streets sound sweeter than a choir.  
All you gotta do is listen to hear.

**(chorus) →**

I hear the symphony of the traffic in the city.  
There are horns a-blowin',  
There are heels a-clickin',  
Ash cans a-rattlin' as the sun begins to rise,  
All you gotta do is listen to hear.

**(chorus) →**

The wind writes a special song for each and every day.  
It's got the rain a-dancin',  
And the thunder a-clappin'.  
Don't just ignore it: there's a concert all around you.  
All you gotta do is listen to hear.

**(chorus) →**