

# Harmony

John Conlee

Lookin' up at the hymnal in my Mamma and Daddy's hand  
Though they were singin' different notes, somehow they made the  
m blend

I don't remember the sermon, the only thing I recall  
Was listenin' to my Mom and Dad make the sweetest sound of all

Harmony, harmony  
It touches somethin' down at your very core  
There's somethin' 'bout the sound of the voices in accord  
Singin' harmony

Fell in love with the music and I learned the music of love  
Got the rhythm of a giving heart, for everything but giving up  
Start with the strong foundation, adding a part at a time  
Lift up your voice, make a joyful noise and a little piece of m  
ind

Harmony, harmony  
It touches somethin' down at your very core  
There's somethin' 'bout the sound, the voices in accord  
Singin' harmony

No matter what you're doin', no matter where you are  
There's somethin' 'bout the sound of voices in accord  
It's gentle as a breeze, stronger than the soul  
There's somethin' 'bout the sound of voices in accord  
Singin' harmony, harmony