

# OVER THE RAINBOW

Words: E. Y. Harburg. Music: Harold Arlen

Some - where o - ver the rain-bow, way up

high, There's a land that I heard of

once in a lull - a - by. Some - where

o - ver the rain - bow, skies are blue,

And the dreams that you dare to dream real - ly do come

true.      Some-day I'll wish up- on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-

- hind me.      Where trou- bles melt like lem- on drops, a -

- way a - bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me.

Some - where, o - ver the rain - bow, blue - birds

fly, Birds fly o - ver the rain - bow,

Why then, oh why can't I? I?