OVER THE RAINBOW

Paroles de
E. Y. Harburg

Musique de
Harold Arlen

Moderately (not fast)

When all the world is a hope-less jum-ble and the rain-drups tum-ble all a-round,

Heav-en opens a mag-i-c lane.

© 1938 & 1995 by EMI Feat. Catalog Inc, USA
EMI catalogue Partnership
Worldwide print rights controlled by WARNER BROS Publications inc/MP Ltd

Tous droits réservés
pour tous pays
When all the clouds darken up the skyway, there's a rainbow highway to be found.

leading from your windowpane to a place behind the sun,

just a step beyond the rain.

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high.
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,

And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops that's
where you'll find me. Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly. Birds fly over the rainbow.
why then, oh why can't I?

F7 Fm7/Bb Bb7

1. Eb Bb9 Bb7b9
2. Eb
happy little blue-birds fly beyond the rainbow, why oh why can't I?