OVER THE RAINBOW

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

Gm7 Eb Gm7 C7-9

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow, way up high,
There's a land that I heard of

once in a lull - a - by.

over the rainbow, skies are blue,

And the dreams that you dare to dream really 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 chlm-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?