

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow by E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen

1<sup>st</sup> VERSE:

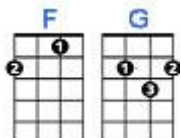
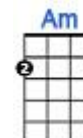
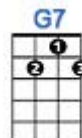
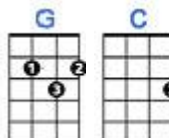
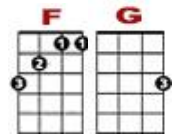
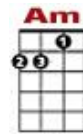
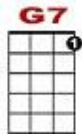
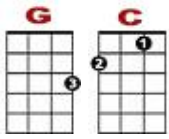
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high, there's a land that I heard of once in a lull a - by.

2<sup>nd</sup> VERSE:

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue. And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

CHORUS:

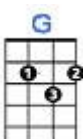
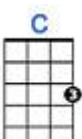
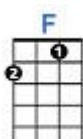
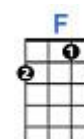
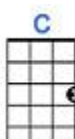
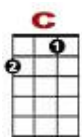
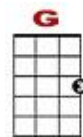
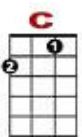
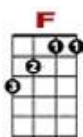
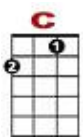
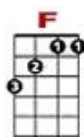
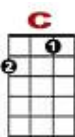
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me



Where troubles melt like lemon drops a way above the chimney tops, that's where you will find me.

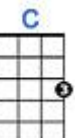
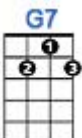
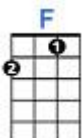
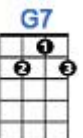
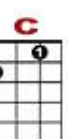
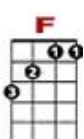
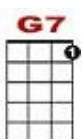
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3<sup>rd</sup> VERSE:



Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly. Birds fly over the rainbow. Why then, oh why can't I?

ENDING:



If hap-py lit-tle bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow, why, oh why can't I?

3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 1 3 1 3 1 3 0 2 3