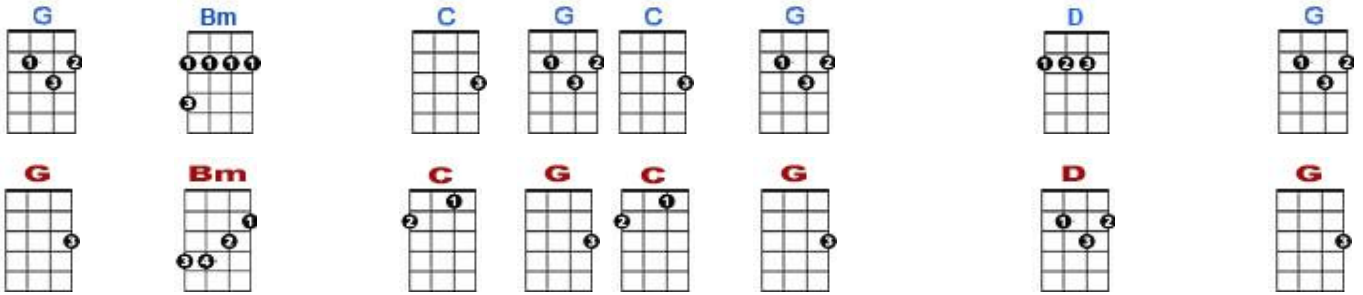
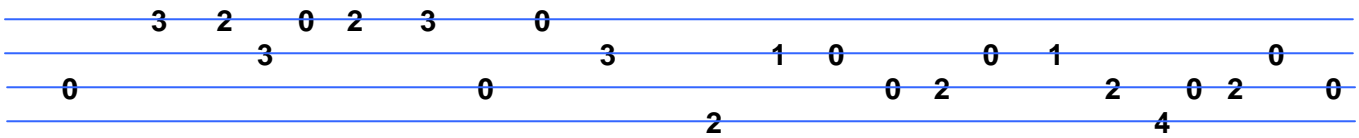


Somewhere Over the Rainbow by E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen

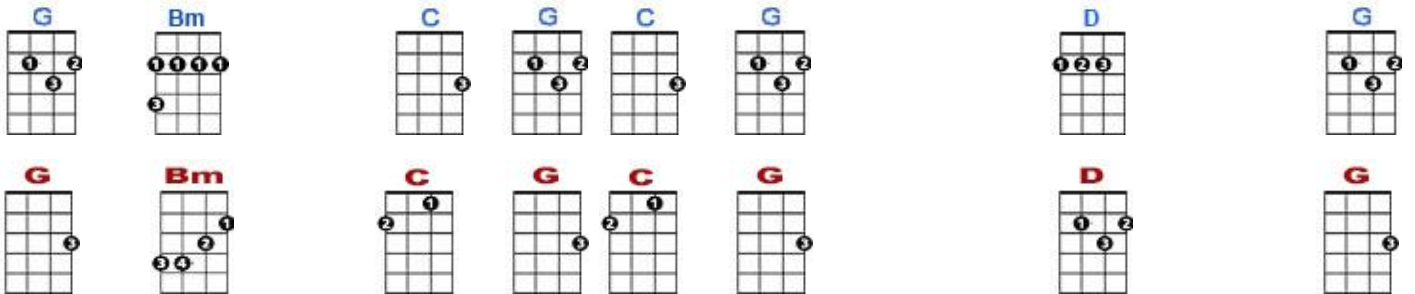
1st VERSE:



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



2nd VERSE:

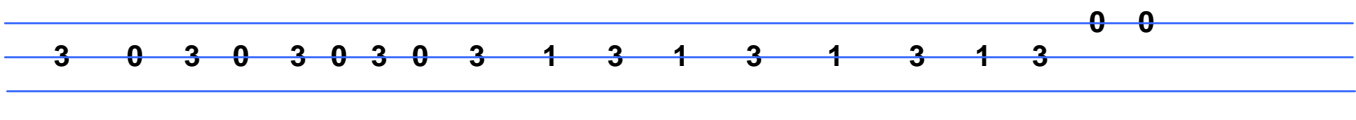


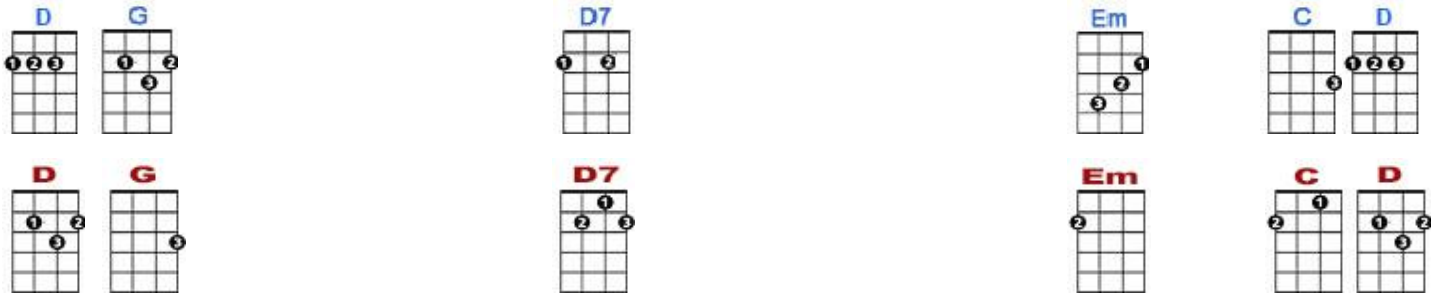
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue. And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

CHORUS:

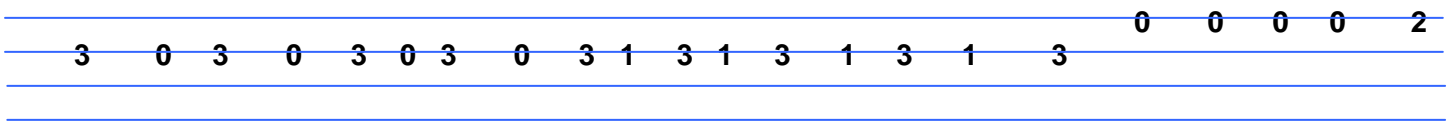


Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

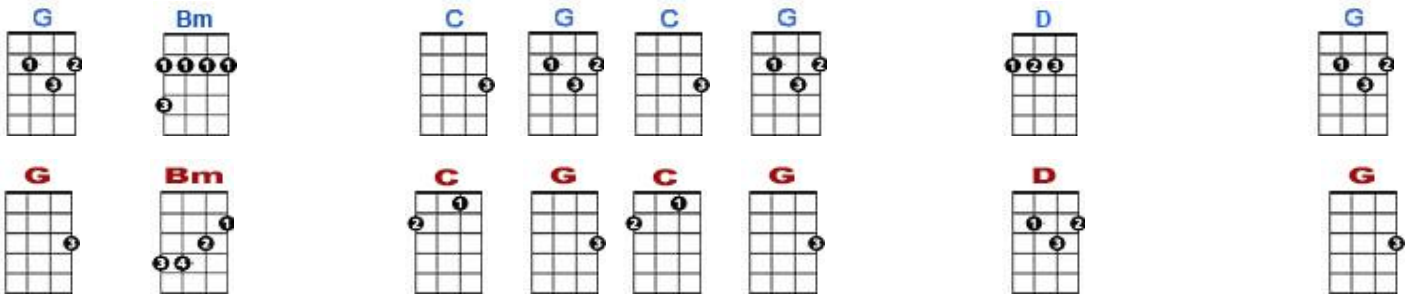




Where troubles melt like lemon drops a way above the chimney tops, that's where you will find me.

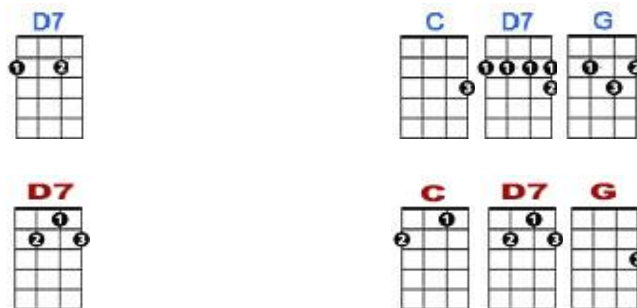


3rd VERSE:



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?

