

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

par. E.Y. Harburg

mus. Harold Arlen - arr. Leo Wanenchak

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u u u u Some where up there's a
land that I hear of once in a lul-la-by. U 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 u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me. Where
trou - bles melt like le - mon drops a way a - bove the chim - ney tops that's
where, that's where you'll find me. Some where o-ver the rain-bow blue birds fly birds fly
why can't I? If hap-py lit-tle blue-bird fly be - yond the rain-bow. Why, oh, why can't
I? Why, oh, why can't I? rain - bow.