OVER THE RAINBOW

Lyric by
E. Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN
Arranged by DAN COATES

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

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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 away,
holding me, where troubles melt like lemon drops, way above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.
C  Am  Em  C7  F  C/E  C7

Some - where  o - ver the rain - bow  blue - birds  fly,

F  Fm  C/G  A7(19)  D7  G7

birds  fly  o - ver the rain - bow,  why then, oh why can’t

1. C6  G7
2. C6

I?  I?

C

G7/C

C6

G7

C

Dm7  G7

C

happy  lit - tle blue-birds fly  be - yond the rain - bow,  why oh why can’t