

Over the Rainbow

Harold Arlen

Lyrics:E.Y.Harburg

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

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

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Someday I'll wish upon a star.
And wake up where the clouds,
are far behind me.

Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
away above the chimney tops.
That's where you'll find me.

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

If happy little bluebirds fly,
beyond the rainbow.

Why, oh, why can't I ?