

Over the Rainbow

Words by Edgar Yip Harburg

Harold Arlen

5

Some- where o- ver the rain- bow, way up
Some- where o- ver the rain- bow, skies are

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high, There's a land that I heard of once in a lu- la- bye.
blue, And the dreams that you dare to dream real- ly do come

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true. One day I'll wish up- on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be- hind me,

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Wheretrou- bles melt like le- mon drops, a- way a- bove the chim- ney tops, that's

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where you'll find me. Some- where o- ver the rain- bow, blue- birds

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fly; birds fly o- ver the rain- bow; why, then, oh why can't I?

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If hap- py lit- tle blue- birds fly be-

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yond the rain- bow, why, oh why can't I?

a tempo *rit.*