

# Over the Rainbow

Words by Edgar Yip Harburg

Harold Arlen

When all the world is a hope- less jum- ble and the

rain- drops tum- ble all a- round, hea- ven o- pens a ma- gic lane;

When all the clouds dar- ken up the sky- way there's a

rain- bow high- way to be found, lead- ing from your win- dow- pane,

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To a place be- hind the sun, Just a step be- yond the rain: -

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

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

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There's a land that I heard of once in a lu- la- by.  
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-

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

hind me, - Where trou- bles melt like le- mon drops, a-

a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

way a-bove the chim-ney tops, that's where you'll find me.

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

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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?

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