

Over the Rainbow

By Harold Arlen, E. Y. Harburg

1st Verse

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

2nd Verse

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

Bridge

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.

3rd Verse

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

End Tag:

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
Why, oh why, can't I?

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