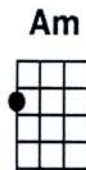


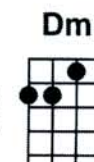
# Somewhere Over The Rainbow

## (Arlen - Harburg)

C Am Em F C  
Some-where over the rain-bow way up high,

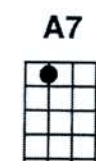


F Dm C A7 D7 Dm G7 C  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lull-a-by.

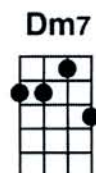


C Am Em C  
Some-where o-ver the rain-bow

F Em F Fm C A7  
skies are blue, and the dreams that you dare to



D7 G7 C  
dream real-ly do come true,



C  
Some-day I'll wish up-on a star

Dm Am G7  
and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

C Dm7  
where troub-les melt like lem-on drops, a-way a-bove the

Dm G7  
chimney tops that's where you'll find me.

C Am Em C7 F Em F Dm  
Some-where o-ver the rain-bow blue-birds fly, birds fly

C A7 Dm G7 C  
o-ver the rain-bow, why then, oh why can't I ?