Over the Rainbow

Some-where o-ver the rain-bow, Way up high, There's a land that I heard of.

Once in a lull-a-by, Some-where o-ver the rain-bow, Skies are blue.

And the dreams that you dare to dream real-ly do come true.

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

Where trou-bles melt like le-mon-drops, A-way a-bove the chim-ney tops, That's where you'll find me.

Some-where o-ver the rain-bow, Blue-birds fly.

Birds fly o-ver the rain-bow, Why then, oh why can't I.

Music Harold Arlen
Lyrics EY Harburg
Arr Sanjay Manohar