

## **Somewhere over the rainbow**

Harold Arlen

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.  
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream, Really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,  
Way above the chimney tops, That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I?  
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I?

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