

# Over the Rainbow

Words by Edgar Yip Harburg

5 Harold Arlen

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

*a* *a*

high, There's a land that I heard of once in a lu- la- bye.  
blue, And the dreams that you dare to dream real- ly do come

*a* *a* *a*

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

*a* *a* *a*

15  
Wher trou- bles melt like le- mon drops, a- way a- bove the chim- ney tops, that's

*a* *a* *a*

20

where you'll find me. Some- where o- ver the rain- bow, blue- birds

a

25

fly; birds fly o- ver the rain- bow; why, then, oh why can't I?

a a a 1 r a a

30

If hap- py lit- tle blue- birds fly be-

a a a a a a a

35

yond the rain- bow, why, oh why can't I?

a a a a a a a