

OVER THE RAINBOW

(jazz waltz)
3/4 123 123

Somewhere over the rain-bow way up high,

There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla - by.

Somewhere over the rain-bow skies are blue

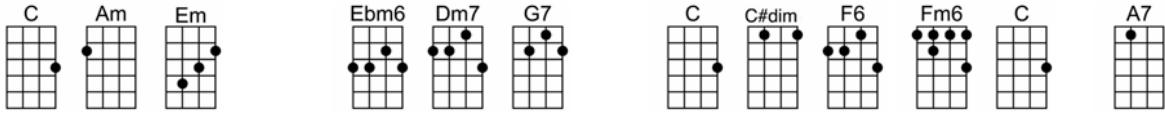
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.

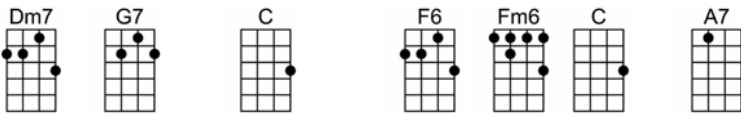
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a-way above the chimney tops

That's where you'll find me.

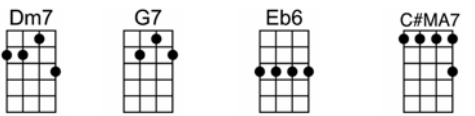
Over the Rainbow p.2



Somewhere over the rain-bow blue- birds fly, birds fly over the rainbow,



Why oh why can't I? Birds fly over the rainbow,
 123123



Why oh why can't I?
 123123 123123