



# Somewhere over the rainbow

Juy Garland

Somewhere, over the rainbow  
Way up \_\_\_\_\_  
There's a land that I heard of \_\_\_\_\_ in a lullaby.

Somewhere, over the rainbow, \_\_\_\_\_ are blue,  
And the dreams that you \_\_\_\_\_ to dream  
Really do come true

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

Somewhere, over the rainbow  
Blue birds \_\_\_\_\_  
Birds fly over the rainbow,  
Why then -- oh, why can't I?

If happy little blue birds \_\_\_\_\_  
Beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh, why can't I?