



Somewhere over the rainbow

Juy Garland

Somewhere, over the
rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I 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,
Away 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?

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

