

# OVER THE RAINBOW - (H. Arlen) "The Wizard Of Oz"

Some-where O-ver The Rain-bow, way up high, there's a  
land that I heard of once in a lull-a-by, true. Some-  
day I'll wish up-on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me,  
Where troub-les melt like lee-on drops, a-way, a-bove the chim-ney tops that  
where you'll find me. Some-where O-ver The Rain-bow blue-birds  
fly, Birds fly O-ver The Rain-bow, why then, oh why can't I?

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