



48 *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

I oh, Some-day I'll wish up-on a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me where

54 *mf* *mp*

trou-ble melts like lem-on drops high a-bove the chim-'n-ey tops, that's where you'll fi-i-nd me oh,

58 *mf* *mp* *p* *mp*

Some-where ov-er the rain-bow, way up high, and the dream that you dare to,

64 *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

why, oh why, can't I I Ooo oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Oo-oo

70 *mp* *mf*

Oo - oo - oo - oo - oo - oo