

lyrics by E. Y. Harburg

Chorus

WHEN ALL THE WORLD IS A HOPE-LESS TUMBLE AND THE RAIN-DROPS TUMBLE ALL A-
ROUND, HEA - VEN O-PENS IT'S MA - GIC LANE.
WHEN ALL THE CLOUDS DARKEN UP THE SKYWAY THERE'S A RAIN-BOW HIGHWAY TO BE FOUND,
LEAD - ING FROM YOUR WIN - DOW PANE TO A PLACE BEHIND THE
SUN, JUST A STEP BE - YOND THE RAIN.

A

SOME - WHERE O - VER THE RAIN-BOW, WAY UP SKIES ARE HIGH, BLUE,
THERE'S A LAND THAT I HEARD OF ONCE IN A LUL - LA - BY.
AND THE DREAMS THAT YOU DARE TO DREAM REALLY DO COME TRUE.

2, **B \flat 7 \flat 9** **E \flat Δ 7** **F-7** **B \flat 7**

SOME - DAY I'LL WISH U - PON A STAR AND WAKE UP WHERE THE CLOUDS ARE FAR BE -

G-7 **C7 \flat 9** **F-7** **B \flat 7 \flat 9** **E \flat Δ 7**

HIND. WHERE TROUBLES MELT LIKE LEMON DROPS A -

A \emptyset **D7 \flat 9** **G-7** **C7** **F-7** **B \flat 7**

WAY A - BOVE THE CHIM-NEY TOPS, THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND ME.

A **A \emptyset** **D7 \flat 9** **G-7** **E \flat 7 \flat 5** **A \flat Δ 7** **A \emptyset** **D7 \flat 9** **G-7** **C7 \flat 9**

SOME - WHERE O - VER THE RAIN-BOW, BLUE-BIRDS FLY.

F-7 **A \flat -7** **G-7** **C7 \flat 9** **F-7** **B \flat 7 \flat 9** **E \flat Δ 7** **F-7** **B \flat 7 \flat 9**

BIRDS FLY O - VER THE RAIN-BOW; WHY, THEN, OH WHY CAN'T I?

E \flat Δ 7

IF HAP - PY LIT - TLE BLUE - BIRDS FLY BE -

F-7 **B \flat 7 \flat 9** **A \emptyset** **A \flat -6** **E \flat Δ ^{#11}**

YOND THE RAIN - BOW, WHY, OH WHY CAN'T I?