

(BALLAD)

LOOK TO THE RAINBOW

- BURTON LANE / E.Y. "YIP" HARBURG

On the day I was born, said my fa - ther, said he, I've an
 sump - tuous gift to be-queath to a child, oh the
 el - e-gant leg - a - cy wait-in' for ye. 'Tis a rhyme for your lips... and a
 lure of that song kept her feet run-nin' wild. For you nev - er grow old... and you
 song for your heart, - to sing it when - ev - er the world falls a - part.)
 nev - er stood still, - with whip-poor-wills sing-in' be - yond the next hill.)
 Look, look, look to the rain-bow, fol - low it
 o - ver the hill - and stream. Look, look,
 look to the rain-bow, fol - low the fel-low who fol-lows a
 dream. 'Twas a dream. Fol - low the fel - low, fol - low the
 fel - low, fol - low the fel-low who fol-lows a dream.

SOLOS - TAKE 1ST ENDING ONLY