

Over the Rainbow

by Harold Arlen

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around,
Heaven opens a magic lane.

When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found,
Leading from your window pane

To a place behind the sun,
Just a step beyond the rain.

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, bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow; why, then, oh why can't I?

(orchestra interlude)

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, bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow; why, then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
Why, oh why can't I?