

# SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

Solo Voice

Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg  
Arr. Rebecca Pellett

*Andante grandioso*

*strings* *molto rit.* (glock. & harp)

**A** *poco meno mosso* ♩ = 82  
voice begins

When all the world is a hope - less jum - ble and the rain - drops tum - ble all a - round,

10

heav - en o - pens a mag - ic lane. **B** When all the clouds dark - en up the sky - way there's a

16

rain - bow high - way to be found, lead - ing from your win - dow pane

21

to a place be - hind the sun, just a step be - yond the rain. \_\_\_\_\_

**C**

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow, way up high, there's a land that I heard of

32

once in a lull - a - by. **D** Some - where o - ver the rain - bow, skies are blue,

38

and the dreams that you dare to dream real - ly do come true. Some -

# SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW - Solo Voice - 2

**E**



day I'll wish up-on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me. ——— Where

46



trou-bles melt like lem-on drops a - way a-bove the chim-ney tops, that's where you'll find me.

**F**



Some - where o - ver the rain - bow, blue-birds fly. Birds fly

**G** *orchestra feature*  
7

55



o - ver the rain - bow; Why, then, oh why can't I? Some-

**H** *bridge*  
*voice resumes*



day I'll wish up-on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me. ——— Where

70



trou-bles melt like lem-on drops a - way a-bove the chim-ney tops, that's where you'll find me.

**I**



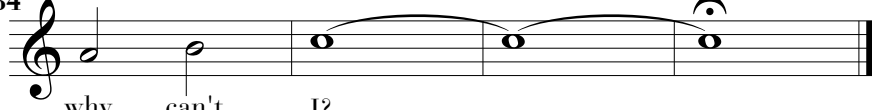
Some-where o - ver the rain-bow, blue-birds fly. Birds fly o - ver the rain-bow;

80



Why, then, oh why can't I? If hap-py lit-tle blue-birds fly be - yond the rain-bow, why, oh

84



why can't I? \_\_\_\_\_

*meno mosso,*  
*conducted*

*colla voce*

*freely*

**J** *poco meno mosso*

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