

Over the Rainbow

Erroll Garner

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 to
ps.
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?