Recently Ive been doing some...research for an album that Im pl anning to do.and I came across what is one of the finest songs I think ever written. but I thought I couldnt sing it, because S identified with one of the greatest singers who ever lived. b ut, the lyrics felt so right, so relevant tonight that...what t he hell, I decided to sing it. but I would like to dedicate it to th

Nderful woman who first sang it - this woman who I had the privilege of working with and who touched me so deeply. who knows she may even be listening...

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, Way 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 all those little bluebirds fly Beyond the rainbow... Why .. oh .. why .. can't i?