Somewhere over the rainbow - G

1939, Harold Arlen

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high Am7 - Cm - G -Em7 - A7 - D7 - G - D7 -There's a land that I heard of once in a lull-a-by C Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue, Am7 - Cm - G -Em7 - Am7 -**D7** the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true... And 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 G Bm Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly Em7 - Am7 -Am7 - Cm - G -Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I? If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?

