

# Over the Rainbow – The Wizard Of Oz

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 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?



Słowa: Harold Arlen, E. Y. Harburg  
Muzyka: Harold Arlen, E. Y. Harburg