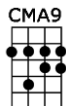
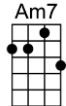
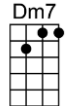
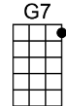
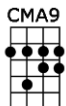
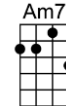
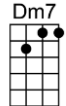
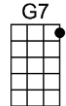


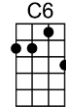
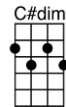
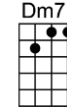
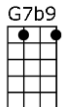
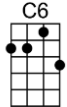
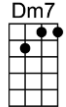
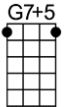
# OVER THE RAINBOW (BAR)-Harold Arlen/Yip Harburg

(jazz waltz)  
3/4 123 123 (without verse)

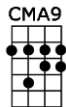
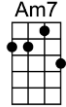
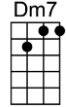
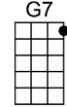
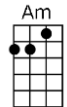
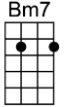
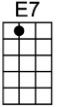
Verse:

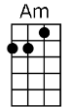
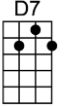
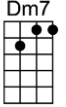
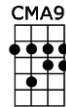
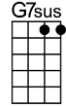
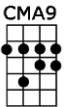
When all the world is a hopeless jumble, and the raindrops tumble all a-round

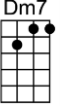
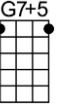
Hea - ven opens a magic lane

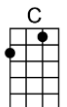
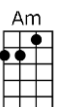
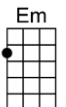
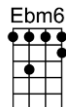
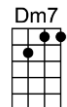
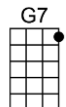
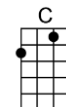

When all the clouds darken up the skyway, there's a rainbow highway to be found

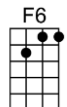
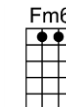
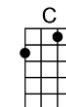
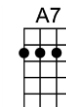
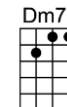
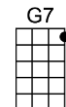
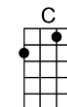
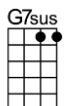
Leading from your window pane, to a place behind the sun

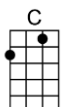
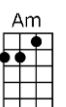
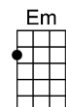
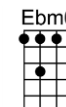

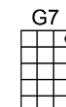
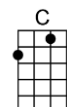
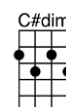
Just a step beyond the rain

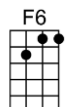
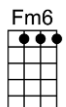
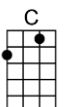
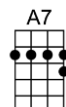

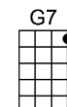
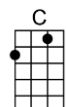
Somewhere over the rain-bow way up high,

There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla - by.

Somewhere over the rain-bow skies are blue

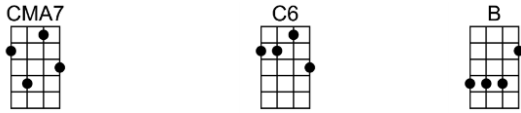








And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

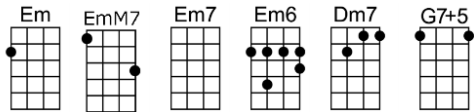
**Over the Rainbow p.2**



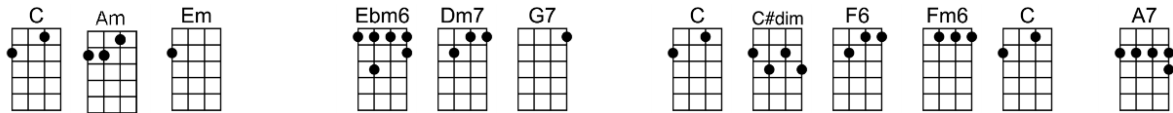
**Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.**



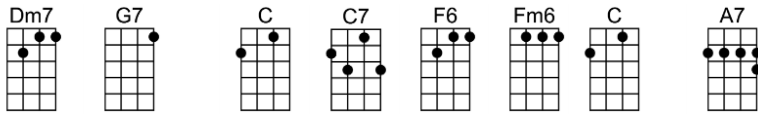
**Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a-way above the chimney tops**



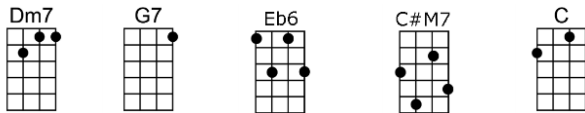
**That's where you'll find me.**



**Somewhere over the rain-bow blue- birds fly, birds fly over the rainbow,**



**Why oh why can't I? Birds fly over the rainbow,**



**Why oh why can't I?  
123123 123123**

# OVER THE RAINBOW -Harold Arlen/Yip Harburg

3/4 123 123 (without verse)

Verse:

Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7  
When all the world is a hopeless jumble and the raindrops tumble all a-round  
C6 C#dim Dm7 G7b9 C6 Dm7 G7+  
Hea-ven opens a magic lane  
Cmaj9 Am7 Dm7 G7 Am Bm7 E7  
When all the clouds darken up the skyway, there's a rainbow highway to be found  
Am D7 Dm7 Cmaj9 G7sus Cmaj9  
Leading from your window pane, to a place behind the sun,  
Dm7 G7+  
Just a step beyond the rain....

C Am Em Ebm6 Dm7 G7 C C#dim  
Some-where over the rain-bow way up high,

F6 Fm6 C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7sus  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla - by.

C Am Em Ebm6 Dm7 G7 C C#dim  
Some-where over the rain-bow skies are blue

F6 Fm6 C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

CMA7 C6 Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6 Dm7 G7  
Some-day I'll wish u-upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me.

CMA7 C6 B  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a-way above the chimney tops

Em EmM7 Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7#5  
That's where you'll find me.

C Am Em Ebm6 Dm7 G7 C C#dim F6 Fm6 C A7  
Some-where over the rain-bow blue- birds fly, birds fly over the rainbow,

Dm7 G7 C C7 F6 Fm6 C A7  
Why, oh, why can't I? Birds fly over the rainbow,

Dm7 G7 Eb6 C#MA7 C  
Why, oh, why can't I?

123123 123123