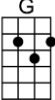
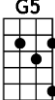
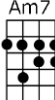
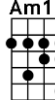
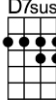
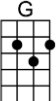
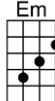




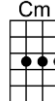
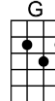
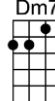
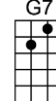


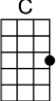
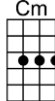
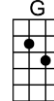
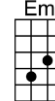
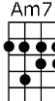
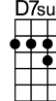

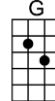
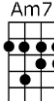
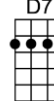
OVER THE RAINBOW (BAR)-Harold Arlen/Yip Harburg

4/4 1...2...1234

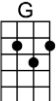

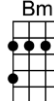
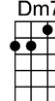
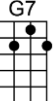
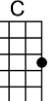
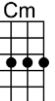
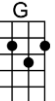

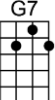
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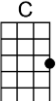
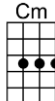
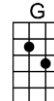

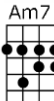
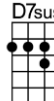
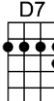
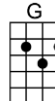
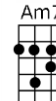

Some-where over the rainbow way up high,

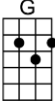
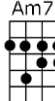
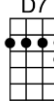
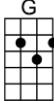

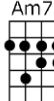
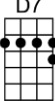
There's a land that I heard of once in a lulla- by.

Some-where over the rainbow skies are blue

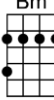


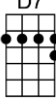
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

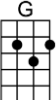
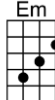
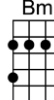
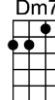
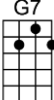


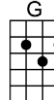
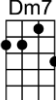
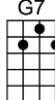
Some-day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me.









Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops



That's where you'll find me.

Some-where over the rain- bow skies are blue

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

If happy little bluebirds fly a-bove the rainbow, why oh why can't I?