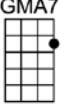
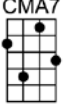
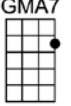
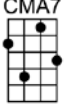
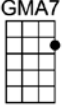
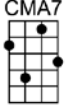
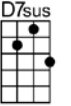
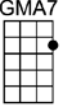
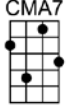


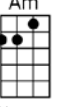
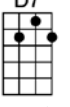
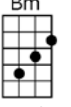

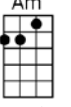
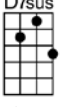
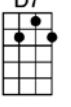
# SOMEWHERE OUT THERE (BAR)-Horner/Mann/Weil

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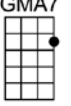
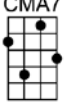
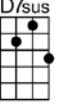
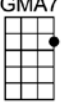
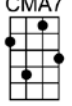
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

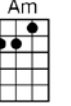
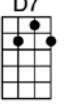
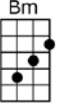
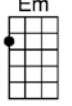
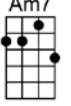
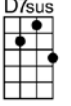
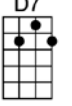
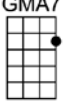
**Somewhere out there, be-neath the pale moon-light**

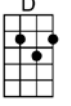
**Some-one's thinking of me, and loving me to-night**

**Somewhere out there, someone's saying a prayer**

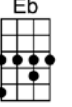
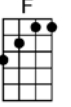
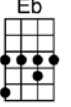
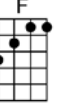
**That we'll find one an-oth - er, in that big some-where out there**

**And even though I know how very far apart we are**

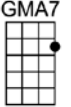
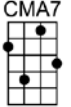
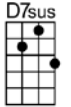
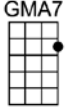
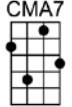
**It helps to think we might be wishing, on the same bright star**

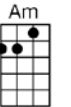
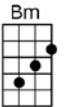
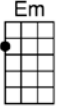
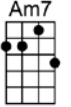
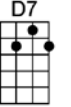
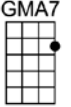
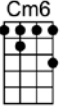
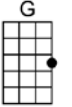
**And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lulla-by**

**It helps to think we're sleeping, under-neath the same big sky**

**Some-where out there, if love can see us through**

**Then we'll be to-geth - er, somewhere out there, out where dreams come true**

# SOMEWHERE OUT THERE-Horner/Mann/Weil

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

Intro: | GMA7 | CMA7 | GMA7 | CMA7 |

GMA7 CMA7 D7sus GMA7 CMA7  
Somewhere out there, be-neath the pale moon-light

Am D7 Bm Em Am D7sus D7  
Some-one's thinking of me, and loving me to-night

GMA7 CMA7 D7sus GMA7 CMA7  
Somewhere out there, someone's saying a prayer

Am D7 Bm Em Am7 D7sus D7 GMA7  
That we'll find one an-oth-er, in that big some-where out there

C D C D  
And even though I know how very far apart we are

C D C D  
It helps to think we might be wishing, on the same bright star

Eb F Eb F  
And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lulla-by

Eb F D7  
It helps to think we're sleeping, under-neath the same big sky

GMA7 CMA7 D7sus GMA7 CMA7  
Some-where out there, if love can see us through

Am Bm Em Am7 D7 GMA7 Cm6 G  
Then we'll be togeth-er, somewhere out there, out where dreams come true