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

Intro: (X4) (X2)

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

Some-place over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me.

Some-place over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.

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

Some-place over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

If happy little bluebirds fly above the rainbow, why oh why can't I?