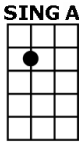


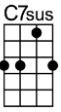
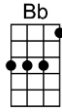
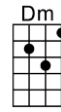
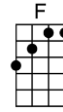
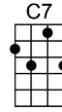
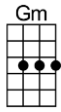
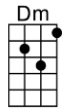
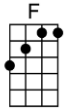
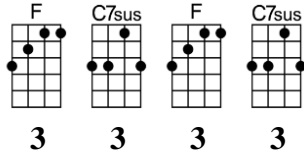
SING A



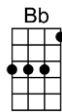
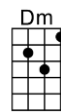
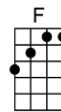
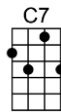
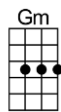
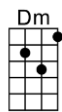
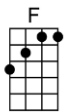
# THE RAINBOW CONNECTION<sub>(BAR)</sub>

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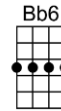
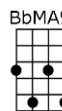
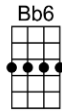
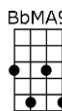
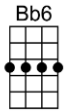
INTRO:



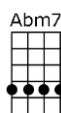
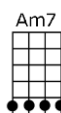
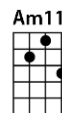
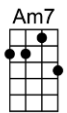
Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?  
 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered when wished on the morning star?  
 Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name



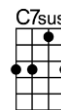
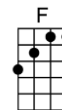
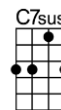
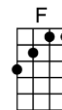
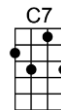
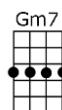
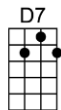
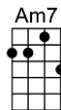
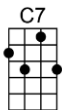
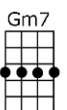
Rainbows are visions but only il-lusions and rainbows have nothing to hide.  
 Somebody thought of that, and someone be-lieved it; Look what it's done so far.  
 Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same.



So we've been told, and some choose to be-lieve it  
 What's so a-mazing that keeps us star-gazing, and  
 I've heard it too many times to ig-nore it; it's



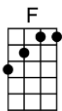
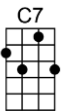
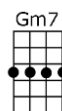
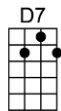
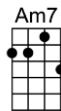
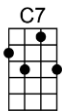
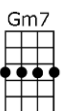
I know they're wrong; wait and see.  
 What do we think we might see?  
 Something that I'm s'posed to be. (to CODA)



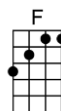
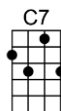
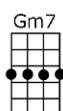
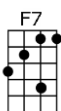
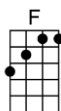
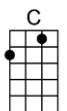
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

(REPEAT)

CODA:



Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.



La da da dee da da dum, la da da da dee da da.

# THE RAINBOW CONNECTION

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INTRO: F C7sus F C7sus  
3 3 3 3

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Bb C7sus  
Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?  
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered when wished on the morning star?  
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Bb  
Rainbows are visions but only il-lusions and rainbows have nothing to hide.  
Somebody thought of that, and someone be-lieved it; Look what it's done so far.  
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same.

Bb6 BbMA9 Bb6 BbMA9 Bb6  
So we've been told, and some choose to be-lieve it  
What's so a-mazing that keeps us star-gazing, and  
I've heard it too many times to ig-nore it; it's

Am7 Am11 Am7 Abm7  
I know they're wrong; wait and see.  
What do we think we might see?  
Something that I'm s'posed to be. (to CODA)

Gm7 C7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F C7sus F C7sus  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

(REPEAT)

CODA:  
Gm7 C7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection, the lovers, the dreamers and me.

C F F7 Gm7 C7 F  
La da da dee da da dum, la da da da dee da da.