

OVER THE RAINBOW

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
and the raindrops tumble all around.
Heaven opens a magic lane.

When all the clouds darken up the skyway
there's a rainbow highway to be found.
Leading from your windowpane.

To a place behind the sun.
Just a step beyond the rain.

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

Somewhere, 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.

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh, why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly
beyond the rainbow.

Why, oh, why can't I?

Musik: Harold

Tekst: E. Y. Harburg