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.  

Someday 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 bluebirds fly.  
Birds fly over the rainbow—why oh why  
can’t I?  

Ending (after instrumental interlude)  
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the  
rainbow why oh why can’t I?  

(Form of song—AABA—32 bar song form)