C/G/Am/F/C/G/Am/F/F/F

C/C/G/G/F/F/C/C

F/F/Em/Em/Am/Am/F/F

Somewhere over the rainbow. Way up high, And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby Oh Some where over the rainbow, blue birds fly, And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true. Oo-Someday I'll wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me Where trouble melts like lemon drops High above the chimney tops it's where you'll find me Oh, Some where over the rainbow blue birds fly And the dreams that you dare to , Oh why, then why can't I, I Well I see trees of green and red roses too I'll watch them bloom for me and you And I think to myself, what a wonderful world. Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white, And the brightness of day, I like the dark. And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.