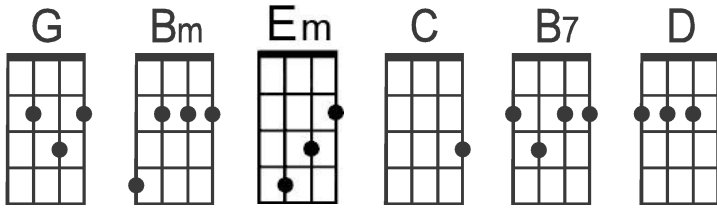


Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World (key of G)

(Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version, but with correct lyrics)



Intro: G . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo— o-o Oo— O-o-Oo—
 C . . . | . . . | B7 . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Oo— Oo— Oo— o O-o Oo— O-o Oo—

G . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Some— where— o— ver the rain— bow—
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Way— up high—

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 There's— a— land— that I heard— of—
 D . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Once— in a lull— la— by— y— y— y— y—

G . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Some— where— o— ver the rain— bow—
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Skies— are blue—

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 And— the— dreams— that you dare— to—
 D . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Dream— real— ly do— come true— u— u— u— u—

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Some-day I'll wish u— pon a star and wake up where the
 Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Clouds are far be-hind— me— e— e— e—
 G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Where troub-les melt like lem— on drops— way a— bove the chim— ney tops
 Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 That's where— you'll fi— i— ind me—

G . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Oh Some— where— o— ver the rain— bow—
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Blue— birds— fly—
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Birds— fly— o— ver the rain— bow—
 D . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Why— then, oh why— can't I— I— I— I— ?

. . . | **G** | **Bm** | **C** | **G** |
I see trees— of green— and red ros-es to—

C | **G** | **B7** | **Em** |
I— watch them bloom— for— me and you—

. . . | **C** | | **D** | |
And I think— to my—self— what a won—der-ful

Em | | **C** | |
World—

. . . | **G** | **Bm** | **C** | **G** |
I see skies— of blue— and clouds of white—

. | **C** | **G** | **B7** | **Em** |
The bright— bless-ed day— the dark— sa—cred night—

. . . | **C** | | **D** | |
And I think— to my—self— what a won—der-ful

G | **C** | **G** | |
World—

. | **D** | | **G** | |
The co-lors of the rain-bow— so pret-ty in the sky—

. | **D** | | **G** | |
Are al—so on the fa—ces— of peo-ple pass-ing by—

. . . | **C** | **G** | **C** | **G** |
I see friends— shak-ing hands— say-ing “How do you do—?”

C | **G** | **C** | | **D** | |
They're real-ly say-ing— “I— i love you—”

. . . | **G** | **Bm** | **C** | **G** |
I hear ba—bies— cry—y— I watch them grow—

C | **G** | **B7** | **Em** |
They'll learn much more— than— I'll— ev—er know—

. . . | **C** | | **D** | |
And I think— to my—self— what a won—der-ful

Em | | **C** | |
Wor— or— orld— or— or— orld—

. | **G** | | **D** | |
Some-day I'll wish u—pon a star and wake up where the

. . . | **Em** | | **C** | |
Clouds are far be-hind— me—e—e—e—

. | **G** | | **D** | |
Where troub-les melt like lem—on drops— way a—bove the chim—ney tops

. | **Em** | | **C** | |
That's where— you'll fi— i—ind me—

G . . . | **Bm** . . . |
Oh Some— where— o— ver the rain— bow—

C . . . | **G** . . . |
Blue—birds— fly—

C . . . | **G** . . . |
Birds— fly— o— ver the rain— bow—

D . . . | **Em** . . . | **C** . . . |
Why— then, oh why— can't |—|—|—? |—|—|—?

G . . . | **Bm** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . |
Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo— o—o Oo— O—o—Oo—

C . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **C** . . . | **G**
Oo— Oo— Oo—o O—o Oo— O—o Oo— Oo—