Somewhere Over the Rainbow and What a Wonderful World

Intro: C . Em . Am . F . C . Em . Am/g . F . . . /

C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . . F . . . E7 . . .

Oooo Oooo Oooo Oo-o-o Oooooo O-o-Oooooooo Oooooooo Oooo Oo-o

Am . . . F . . .

O-o Oooo O-o Oooo

C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . .

Some-where-- o--- ver the rain-bow way—up high-------

F . . . C . . . G . . . Am . . . F . . .

There’s-- a--- land that I heard of, once in a lull-----la—by—y—y y—y—y

C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . .

Some-where-- o--- ver the rain-bow skies—are blue---------

F . . . C . . . G . . . Am . . . F . . .

And-- the-- dreams that you dare to dreams really do—come true—o--o o—o—o

C . . . G . . . Am . . . F . . .

Some-day I’ll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind--- me--e—e

C . . . G . . .

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops,

Am . . . F . . .

That’s where--------- you’ll fi—ind me---

C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . .

Oh, Some-where-- o--- ver the rain-bow blue—birds fly-------

F . . . C . . . G . . . Am . . . F . .

Birds-- fly-- o---ver the rain-bow, why then, oh why-- can’t I\_\_\_\_I---I-- I-I-I?

. C . Em . F . C .

I see trees of green, and red roses to----

F . C . E7 . Am

I watch them bloom, for me and you

. F . . . G . . . Am . . . F . .

And I think to my-self---- what a won-derful world--------

. C . Em . F . C .

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white--

F . C . E7 . Am

The bright blessed day-- the dark sacred night,

. F . . . G . . . Am . . . F . .

And I think to my-self---- what a won-derful world--------

. G . . . C . . .

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky---

G . . . C . .

Are also on the faces-- of people passing by

. F . C . F . C .

I see friends shaking hands, saying “How do you do--?”

F . C . F/c . . . G . .

They’re really saying-- I---------I “I love you-------"

. C . Em . F . C .

I hear ba--bies cry----- I watch them grow---

F . C . E7 . Am

They’ll learn much more than I’ll ever know

. F . . . G . . . Am . . . F . . .

And I think to my-self---- what a won-derful wo—or—orld or—or—orld

C . . . G . . . Am . . . F . . .

Some-day I’ll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind--- me--e—e

C . . . G . . .

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops,

Am . . . F . . .

That’s where--------- you’ll fi—ind me---

C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . .

Oh, Some-where-- o--- ver the rain-bow blue—birds fly-------

F . . . C . . . G . . . Am . . . F . .

Birds-- fly-- o---ver the rain-bow, why then, oh why-- can’t I\_\_\_\_I---I-- I-I-I?

C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . . F . . . E7 . . .

Oooo Oooo Oooo Oo-o-o Oooooo O-o-Oooooooo Oooooooo Oooo Oo-o

Am . . . F . . .

O-o Oooo O-o Oooo