

soprano1

OVER THE RAINBOW

Arranged by MARK HAYES

Lyric by E.Y. HARBURG

Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Slowly *a tempo* *mp*

6

When all the world is a hope - less jum-ble and the rain - drops tum-ble all a -

10 *mp* **3** *mp*

round, heav-en o-pens a mag - ic lane. lead-ing from your win - dow pane

22 *mf* *rit.* *a tempo*

to a place be-hind the sun, just a step be-yond the rain. Some - Where

28 *a tempo* *poco rit*

o - ver the rain - bow, way up high— there's a land that I heard of once in a lul - la -

34

by. Some-where o - ver the rain bow skies are blue and the dreams that you dare to ,

41 **3** *mp*

dream real-ly do come true. Where trou-bles melt like lem - on drops, a -

48 *mf* *rit f* *a tempo*

way a - bove the chim - ney tops that's Where you'll find me. Some - where

52

poco rit. a tempo

mf

o - ver the rain - bow, blue - birds fly Birds fly o - ver the rain - bow,

57

3 rit. Slower

p

Why then, oh why can't I? If hap - py lit - tle blue-birds fly be -

64

molto rit. *p* rit *a tempo* *p*

mf *p*

yond the rain - bow, why oh Why can't I?