

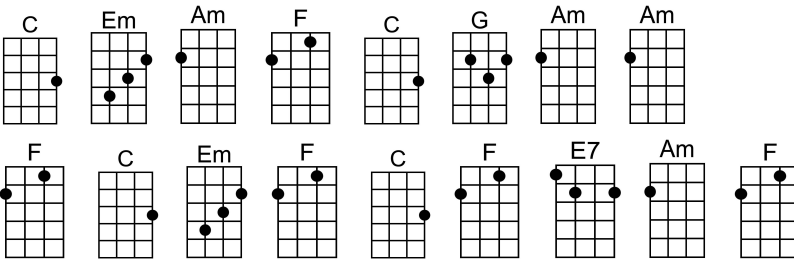
Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

Composed By: E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen

Performed By: Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

This arrangement is my attempt to present the chords to Israel Kamakawiwo`ole's 'Somewhere Over the Rainbow'. See how it works for you. I'm not taking it any further right now.

Intro:

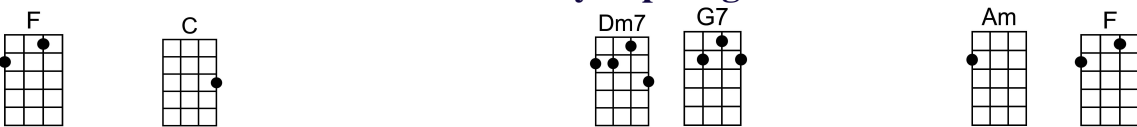


The intro consists of two rows of guitar chord diagrams. The first row contains: C, Em, Am, F, C, G, Am, Am. The second row contains: F, C, Em, F, C, F, E7, Am, F.




Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

Chords: C, Em, F, C.



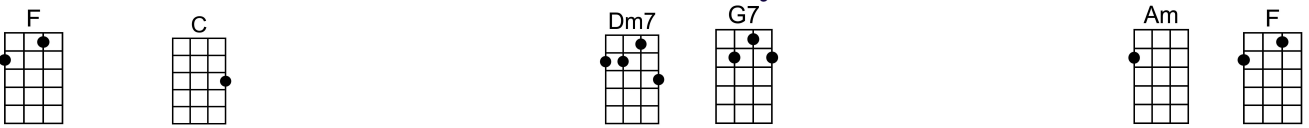
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla - by

Chords: F, C, Dm7, G7, Am, F.



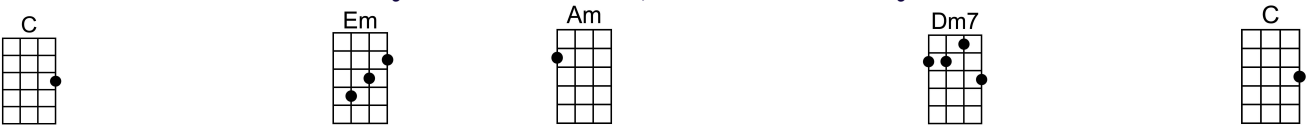
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

Chords: C, Em, F, C.



And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

Chords: F, C, Dm7, G7, Am, F.



Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Chords: C, Em, Am, Dm7, C.



Where trouble melts like lemon drops

Chords: C, Em.

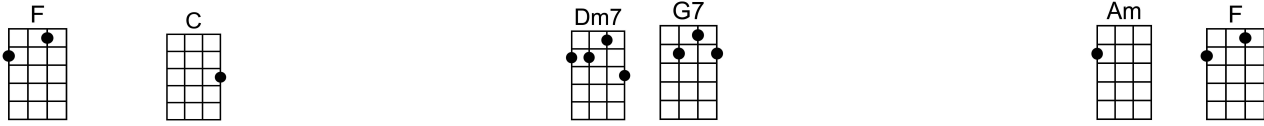


High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

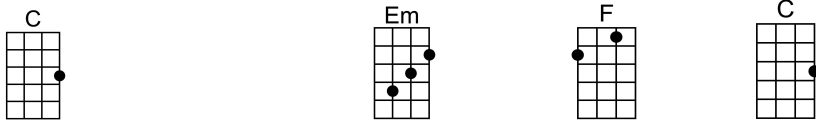
Chords: Am, F, Dm7, C.



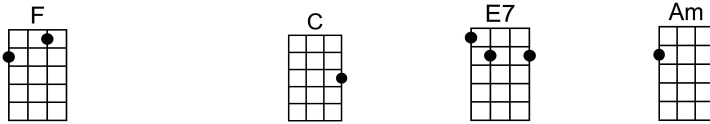
Somewhere over the rainbow blue-birds fly



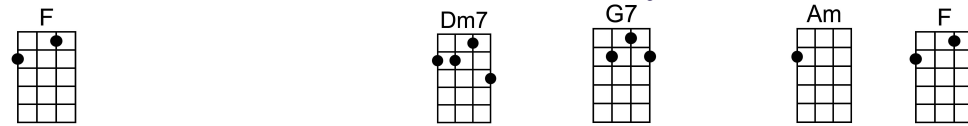
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?



Well I see trees of green and red roses too,



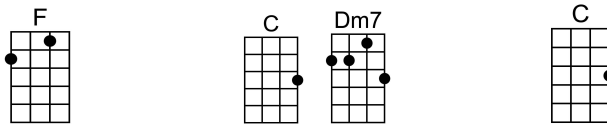
I'll watch then bloom for me and you



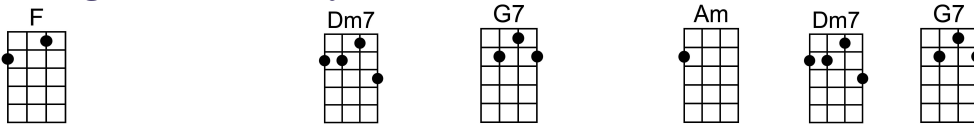
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



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



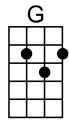
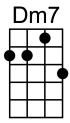
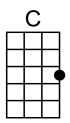
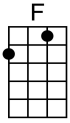
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky



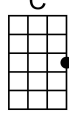
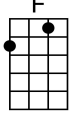
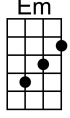
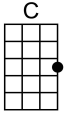
Are also on the faces of people passing by



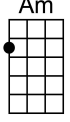
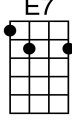
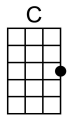
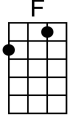
I see friends shaking hands saying, How do you do?



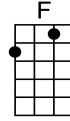
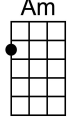
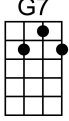
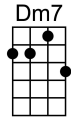
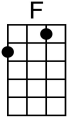
They're really saying, I, I love you



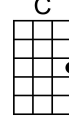
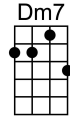
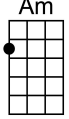
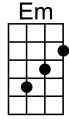
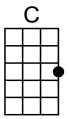
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,



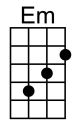
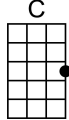
They'll learn much more than we'll know



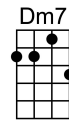
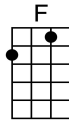
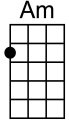
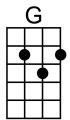
And I think to myself, what a wonderful wo - - - rld



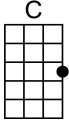
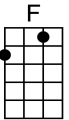
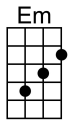
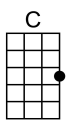
Some-day I'll wish up-on a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me



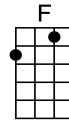
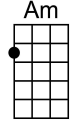
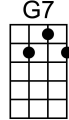
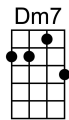
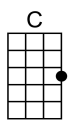
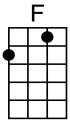
Where trouble melts like lemon drops



High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me



Somewhere over the rainbow way up high



And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

