OVER THE RAINBOW

SOMEBEFORE O-VER THE RAIN-BOW WAY UP HIGH, THERE'S A LAND THAT I HEARD OF

ONCE IN A LULL-A-BY

SOMEBEFORE O-VER THE RAIN-BOW SKIES ARE BLUE, AND THE DREAMS THAT

YOU DARE TO DREAM REAL-LY DO COME TRUE.

SOMEDAY I'LL WISH UP-ON A STAR AND WAKE UP WHERE THE CLOUDS ARE G7

WHERE TROUBLE MELT LIKE LEMON DROPS, A-WAY, ABOVE THE CHIM-NEY

TOPS THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND ME.

SOMEBEFORE OVER THE RAINBOW BLUE-BIRDS FLY

BIRDS FLY OVER THE RAINBOW, WHY THEN, OR WHY CAN'T I?

SMILES

THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY,

THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US BLUE

THERE ARE SMILES THAT STEAL AWAY THE TEARDROPS

AS THE SUNBEAMS STEAL AWAY THE DEW

THERE ARE SMILES THAT HAVE A TENDER MEANING

THAT THE EYES OF LOVE ALONE MAY SEE

AND THE SMILES THAT FILL MY LIFE WITH SUNSHINE

ARE THE SMILES THAT YOU GIVE TO ME.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

SMILE AWHILE YOU KISS ME SAD ADIEU, WHEN THE CLOUDS ROLL BY I'LL COME TO YOU

THEN THE SKIES WILL SEEM MORE BLUE, DOWN IN LOVERS' LANE MY DARLING

WEDDING BELLS WILL RING SO MERRILY, EVERY TEAR WILL BE A MEMORY

SO WAIT AND PRAY EACH NIGHT FOR ME, TILL WE MEET AGAIN.