Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

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

Strum a “double-time” Reggae beat 1-2-3-4

Intro: C Em Am Am/g F G E7 F/C

C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am/g</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo
F F F F F F F F F F F F F F
|E7 | Am | F | Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo

C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
|Em | F | C | Em | F | C |
Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow way— up high—
F F F F F F F F F F F F F 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 C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
|Em | F | C |
Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow skies— are blue—
F F F F F F F F F F F F F F
|C | G | Am | F |
And— the— dreams that you dare to dream really do— come true— u— u— u— u— u—

|C | G |
Some— day I’ll wish u— pon a star and wake up where the
F F F F F F F F F F F F F F
|Am | F |
Clouds are far be— hind— me— e— e— e—
C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
|G |
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a— bove the chimney tops
|Am | F |
That’s where— you’ll fi— i— ind me—
C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
|Em | F | C |
Oh, Some— where— o— ver the rain— bow blue— birds fly—
F F F F F F F F F F F F F F
|C | G | Am | F |
Birds— fly— o— ver the rain— bow, why then, oh why— can’t I— I— I— I— I— I— I— I—?

|C | Em | F | C |
I see trees of green and red roses to—
F 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—
Outro:

Birds

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—love you—”

I hear children singing, saying “How do you do—?”

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

And I think to myself—what a wonderful world—

Some day I’ll wish upon a star and wake up where the

Clouds are far behind—me—

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way above the chimney tops

That’s where you’ll find me—

Oh, some—where over the rainbow—blue—birds fly—

Birds—fly—over the rainbow, why then, oh why—can’t I—I—I—?

Outro:

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v5b - 5/9/20)