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 &

Oooo oooo o0000000000 o00 00000000000000000000

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Some—where— o—ver the rain-bow way—up high——
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——
And— the— dreams that you dare to dream really do— come true— o— o o— o— o

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—nd me

| C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Oh, Some—where— o—ver the rain-bow blue—birds fly——
Birds— fly— o—ver the rain—bow, why then, oh why— can’t I—I—I—I— l-l-l ?

| C . Em . | F . C . |
I see trees of green, and red roses to——
I watch them bloom, for me and you
And I think to my—self— what a won—derful world——

| C . Em . | F . C . |
I see skies of blue, and clouds of white—
The bright blessed day— the dark sacred night,
and I think to my—self— what a won—derful world——
Bridge:

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—I love you——.”

I hear babies cry—— I watch them grow—

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

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

Some-day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind—— me-e-e-e—

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

that's where—— you'll find me

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

Birds— fly— o—ver the rain—bow, why then, oh why— can't I—I—I— I-I-I—?

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4- 7/4/16)