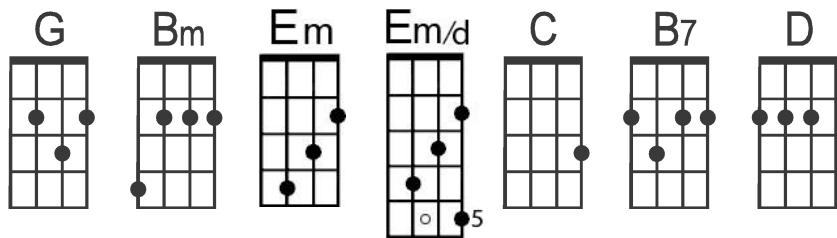


Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

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



Strum a "double-time" Reggae beat
1-&a-2-&3-&a-4-&

Intro: G . Bm . | Em . C . | G . Bm . | Em . Em/d . | C . . . |
 G . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo-o-o Oo— O-o-Oo—
 C . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
 Oo— Oo— Oo-o O-o Oo— O-o Oo—

G . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow way— up high—
 C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
 There's— a— land that I heard of once in a lull— la-by— y—y— y-y-y—
 G . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow skies— are blue—
 C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
 And— the— dreams that you dare to dream really do— come true—u-u— u-u-u—

| G . . . | D . . . |
 Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the

. | Em . . . | C . . . |
 Clouds are far be-hind— me—e-e-e—

| G . . . | D . . . |
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops

| Em . . . | C . . . |
 That's where— you'll fi—i-ind me—

| G . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Oh, Some— where— o— ver the rain-bow blue—birds fly—

C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
 Birds— fly— o— ver the rain—bow, why then, oh why— can't I— I— I— I— I— I—?

. | G . Bm . | C . G . |
 I see trees of green and red roses to—

C . G . | B7 . Em
 I watch them bloom for me and you

. | C . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
 And I think to my-self— what a won-derful world—

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—

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 ba—bies cry—y— 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— orld—

Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the

Clouds are far be-hind— me—e-e-e—

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

That's where— you'll fi— i-ind 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—?

Outro: G . . . | Bm . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo-o-o Oo— O-o-Oo—

C . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G\
Oo— Oo— Oo— O-o Oo— O-o Oo—