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

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----
Some-- where-- o---- ver the rain-bow  skies-- are blue--------
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
G   . . .   | 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--

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--?

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--
I see skies of blue and clouds of white—

Outro:

And I think to my-self—what a won-derful world—

The bright blessed day—the dark sacred night

I see friends shaking hands, saying “How do you do—?”

They’re really saying—“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 world—or—world—or—or—world—

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

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

That’s where— you’ll find me—

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

Birds— fly—over the rain-bow, why then, oh why—can’t I—I—I—I—I—I—?

Outro: