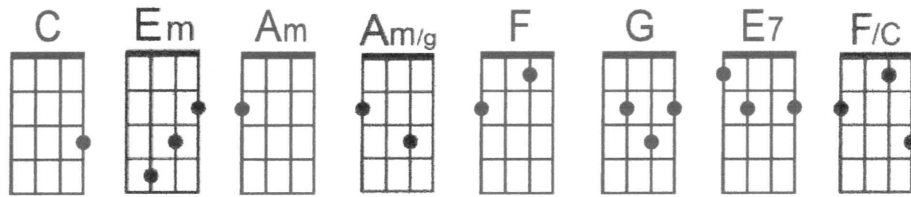


Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

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



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

Intro: C . Em . | Am . F . | C . Em . | Am . Am/g . | F . . . |
 C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo—o-o Oo— O-o-Oo—
 F . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 Oo— Oo— Oo—o O-o Oo— O-o Oo—

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

| C . . . | G . . . |
 Some-day I'll wish u—pon a star and wake up where the
 | Am . . . | F . . . |
 Clouds are far be—hind— me—e—e—e—

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

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

|C . . . Em . . . |F . . . C . . .
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white—
 |F . . . C . . . |E7 . . . Am
 The bright blessed day— the dark sacred night
 . . . |F |G |C . . . F . . . |C
 And I think to my-self— what a won-derful world—

. . . |G |C
 The colors of the rainbow— so pretty in the sky—
 |G |C
 Are also on the faces— of people passing by
 . . . |F . . . C . . . |F . . . C . . . |
 I see friends shaking hands, saying “How do you do—?”
 F . . . C . . . |F/c |G
 They're really saying— “I— I love you—”

. . . |C . . . Em . . . |F . . . C . . . |
 I hear ba—bies cry—y— I watch them grow—
 F . . . C . . . |E7 . . . Am
 They'll learn much more— than I'll ever know
 . . . |F |G |Am |F
 And I think to my-self— what a won-derful wor—or—orld— or—or—orld—

|C |G
 Some-day I'll wish u—pon a star and wake up where the
 . . . |Am |F
 Clouds are far be—hind— me—e—e—e—
 |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 |Em |F |C |
 Oh, Some— where— o—ver the rain-bow blue—birds fly—
 F |C |G |Am |F |
 Birds— fly— o—ver the rain—bow, why then, oh why— can't I—|—|—|—|—|—|—?

Outro: C |Em |F |C |
 Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo—o-o Oo— O-o-Oo—
 F |E7 |Am |F |C\
 Oo— Oo— Oo—o O-o Oo— O-o Oo—