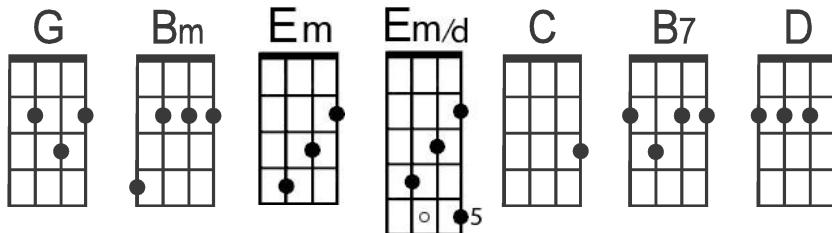


# Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

(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— Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo—

C . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |  
Oo— Oo— Oo— o— Oo— Oo— Oo— 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—

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—

| 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— ?

. | 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—

|G . . Bm . |C . . G .  
I see skies of blue and clouds of white—

|C . . G . |B7 . Em  
The bright blessed day— the dark sacred night

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

. |D . . . |G . .  
The colors of the rainbow— so pretty in the sky—

|D . . . |G . .  
Are also on the faces— of people passing by

. |C . . G . |C . . G . . |  
I see friends shaking hands, saying “How do you do—?”

C . . G . |C . . |D . .  
They're really saying— “I—— i love you——”

. |G . . Bm . |C . . G . . |  
I hear ba—bies cry—y— I watch them grow—

C . . G . |B7 . Em  
They'll learn much more— than I'll ever know

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

|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—?

*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-o Oo— O-o Oo— Oo————