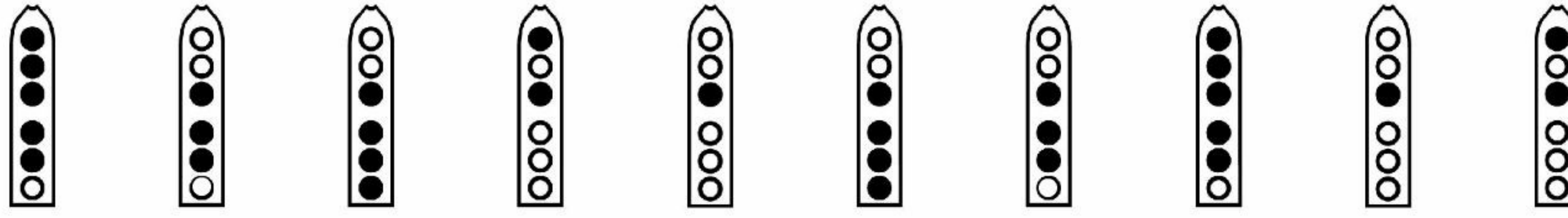
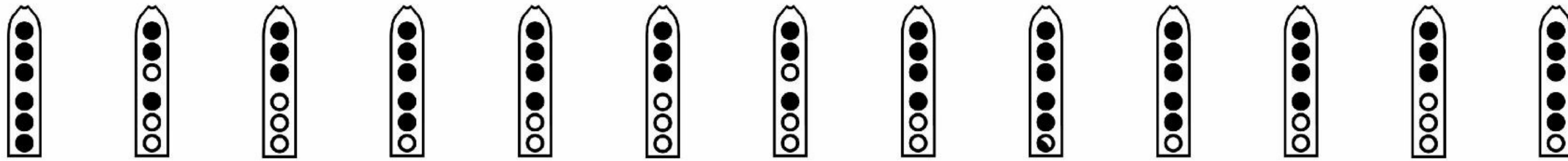


Over the Rainbow (Cole Porter, Harold Arlen, E. Harburg)

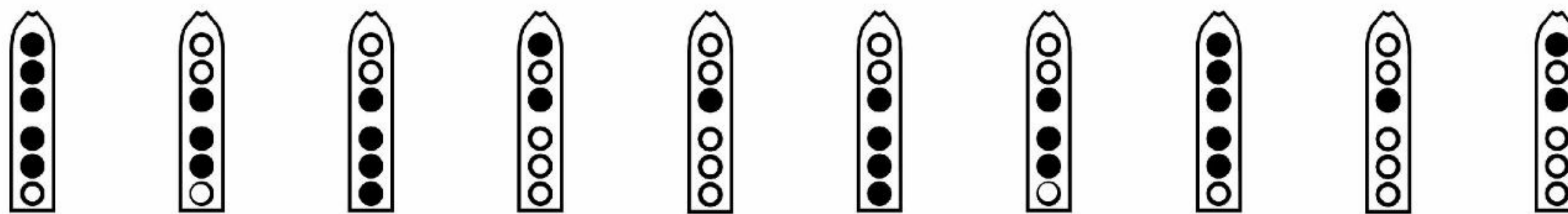
(for 6-hole Native American-style flute)



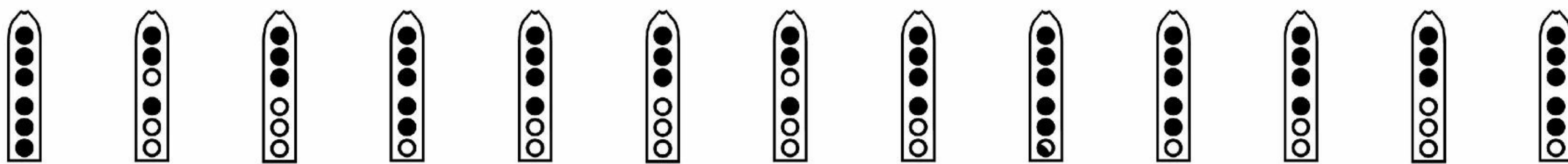
Some ~ where o ~ ver the rain ~ bow, way up high



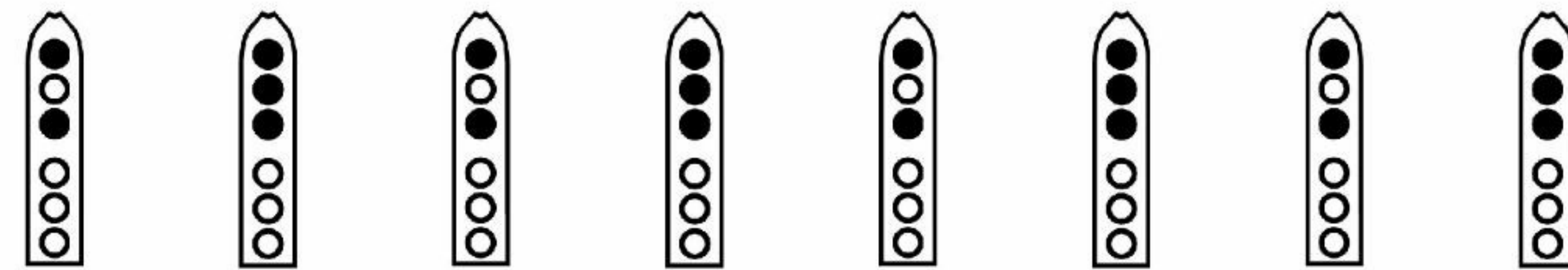
There's a land that I heard of once in a lul ~ la ~ bye



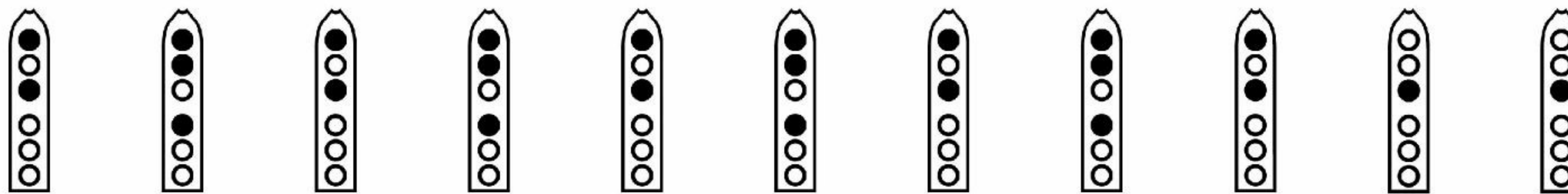
Some ~ where o ~ ver the rain ~ bow, Skies are blue



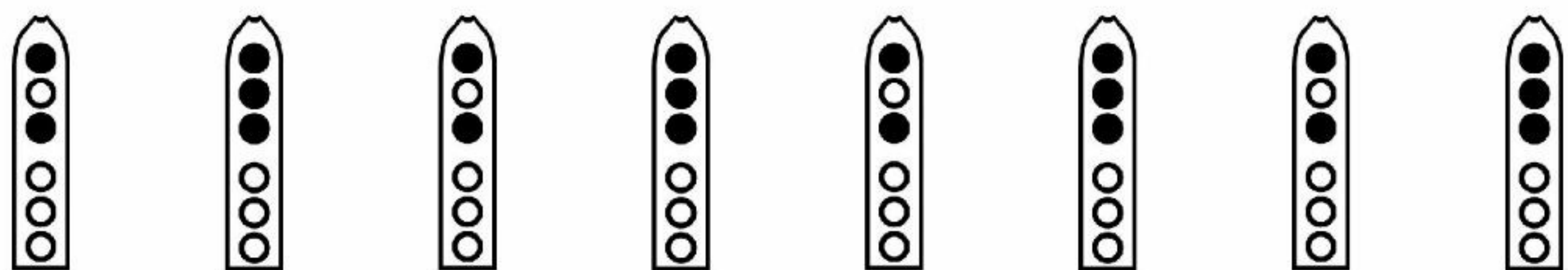
And the dreams that you dare to dream real ~ ly do come true



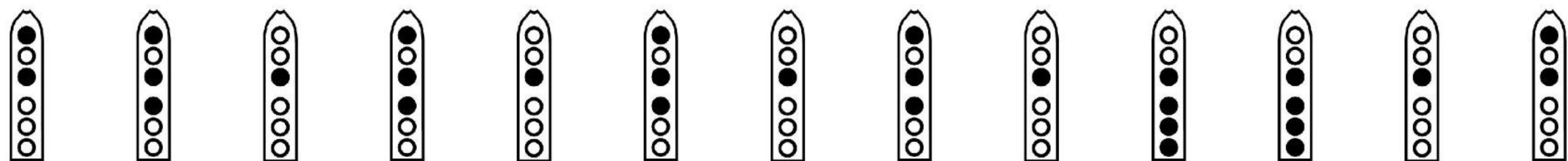
Some ~ day I'll wish up ~ on a star



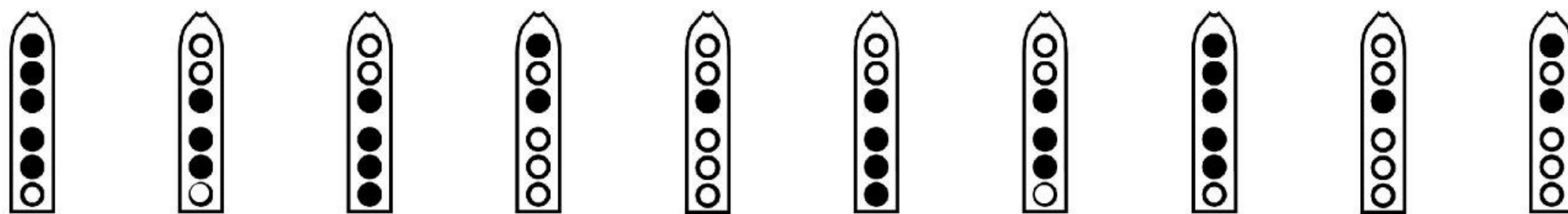
And wake up where the clouds are far be ~ hind me



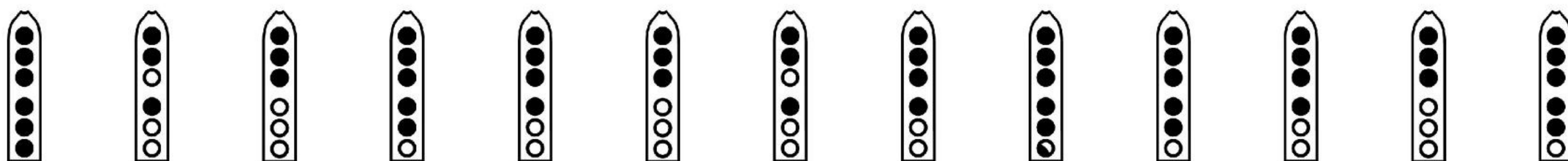
Where trou ~ bles melt like le ~ mon drops



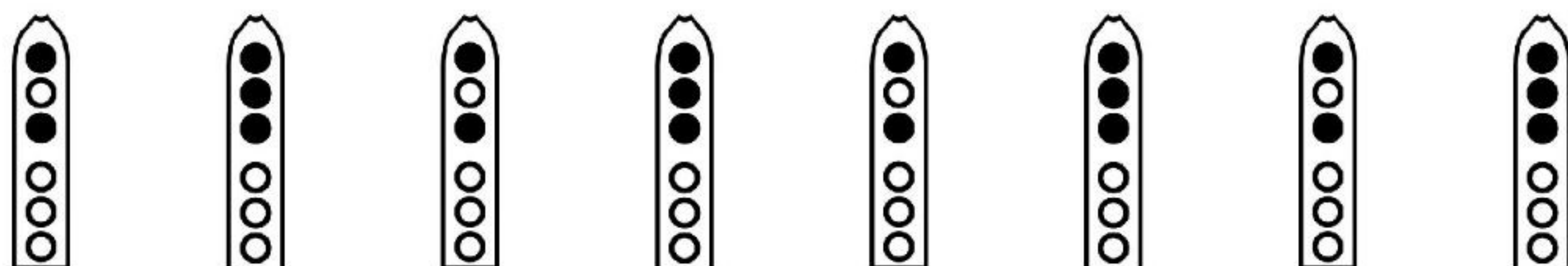
A ~ way a ~ bove the chim ~ ney tops, That's where you'll find me



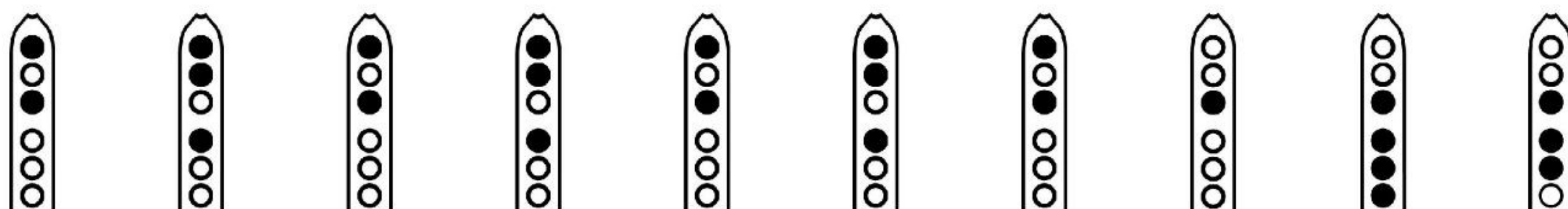
Some ~ where o ~ ver the rain ~ bow, blue ~ birds fly



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



If hap ~ py lit ~ tle blue ~ birds fly



Be ~ yond the rain ~ bow, why oh why can't I?

This version transcribed by Allen Bruce Ray, 2015-8-17