Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

\[ C \quad E^m \quad A^m \quad F \quad C \quad E^m \quad A^m \quad A^m7 \quad F \quad F \]

\[ C \quad E^m \quad F \quad C \]

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

\[ F \quad C \quad G \quad A^m \quad F \]

And the dreams that you dream of once in a lull – la – byyy

\[ C \quad E^m \quad F \quad C \]

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

\[ F \quad C \quad G \quad A^m \quad F \]

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue

C

Someday I'll wish upon a star

\[ G \quad A^m \quad F \]

Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e

C

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

\[ G \quad A^m \quad F \]

High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

C

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

\[ F \quad C \quad G \quad A^m \quad F \]

And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I – I - I

C

Well I see trees of green and red roses too

\[ F \quad C \quad E^7 \quad A^m \]

I'll watch them bloom for me and you

\[ F \quad G \quad A^m \quad F \]

And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld

C

Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

\[ F \quad C \quad E^7 \quad A^m \]

And the brightness of day, I like the dark

\[ F \quad G \quad C \quad F \quad C \quad C \]

And I think to myself what a wonderful world
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G                              C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G                              C
Are also on the faces of people passing bye
F                              C    F    C
I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
F                              C    Dm    G
They're really saying, I, I love you

C    Em    F    C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F                              C    E7    Am
They'll learn much more than we'll know
F                              G    Am    F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world  / / / /

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G                              Am    F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e-e
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G                              Am    F
High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

C    Em    F    C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F                              C    G    Am    F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh, why, oh why can't I--I--I?
   / / / /

C    Em    F    C
000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F    E7    Am    F    C
000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000  /