Nana Mouskouri, Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far behind me Where troubles smelled like lemon drops Way above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me

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Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I?

(*repeat)

If happy little blue birds fly beyong the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?