

# Barbra Streisand, Over The Rainbow

Recently I've been doing some...research for an album that I'm planning to do. and I came across w  
S identified with one of the greatest singers who ever lived. but, the lyrics felt so right, so relevant t  
nderful woman who first sang it - this woman who I had the privilege of working with and who touch

When all the world is a hopeless jumble,  
And the raindrops tumble all around,  
Heaven opens a magic lane.  
When all the clouds darken up the skyway  
There's a rainbow highway to be found  
Leading from your window pane  
To a place behind the sun  
Just a step beyond the rain

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'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me...  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,  
Way above the chimney tops,  
That's where you'll find me...  
Somewhere...  
Over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly,  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then oh why can't i?  
If all those little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow...  
Why .. oh .. why .. can't i?