Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World
(Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version, but with correct lyrics)

Strum a "double-time" Reggae beat 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Oo-o-o Oo-o-o Oo-o-o Oo-o-o Oo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o Oo-o-o-o-o Oo-o-o-o-o O-o O-o O-o O-o

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Some—where— o—ver the rain-bow way—up high——
There's— a— land that I heard of, once in a lull— la— by— y— y y— y— y
C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Some—where— o—ver the rain-bow skies— are blue——
And— the— dreams that you dare to dream really do— come true— o— o o— o— o

Some-day I'll wish u— pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind—— me—— e—— e——
C . . . | G . . . .
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops,
| Am . . . | F . . .
that's where—— you'll fi— ind me——

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Oh, Some—where— o—ver the rain-bow blue— birds fly——
Birds— fly— o—ver the rain— bow, why then, oh why— can't I — I — I — I—I— I-I— I— I— I?

I see trees of green, and red roses to——
I watch them bloom, for me and you
And I think to my— self—— what a won— derful world——

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white——
The bright blessed day— the dark sacred night,
and I think to my— self—— what a won— derful world——
Bridge:

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky ---

Oh, Some--where--0--ver The rain-bow--blue--birds fly----

I hear babies cry---I watch them grow----

And I think to my self-----what a won-derful world--or--old.

San Jose Ukulele Club