This arrangement for the Allegro Choirs of Kansas City

OVER THE RAINBOW
for SSA voices and optional Violin

Performance time: approx. 4:50

Music by HAROLD ARLEN
Lyrics by EYTHAARBURG

Arranged by
JACOB NARVERUD

Grandioso (\( \frac{1}{4} \) = ca. 72)

VIOLIN
(or C INSTRUMENT)

PIANO

SOPRANO I
\[ \text{poco accel.} \]

SOPRANO II

ALTO

\( \text{Ah} \) \[ \text{ff} \]

\( \text{Ah} \) \[ \text{ff} \]

Broadly (\( \frac{1}{4} \) = 66-69)

\( \text{poco accel.} \)

* Violin part available (DIG#00036). Visit alfred.com/choral for information.

© 1938 (Renewed) METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER INC.
© 1939 (Renewed) EMI FEIST CATALOG INC.
All Rights Controlled and Administered by
EMI FEIST CATALOG INC. (Publishing) and ALFRED MUSIC (Print)
This Arrangement © 2016 EMI FEIST CATALOG
All Rights Reserved. Printed in USA.
Sole Selling Agent for This Arrangement: Alfred Music
To purchase a full-length performance recording of this piece, go to alfred.com/downloads
Gently (l = ca. 92)

Legato with liberal pedal throughout

When all the world is a hopelessumble and the
raindrops tumble all around, heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds dark-en up the sky-way there’s a rain-bow high-way to be
lead-ing from your win-dow
to a place behind the sun.

just a step beyond the rain.

molto rit.

rit.  

molto rit.  

molto rit.
Some where o ver the rain bow, lay up

Gently, with rubato

Gently, with rubato

Gently, with rubato

Gently, with rubato

SOP I only

high there’s a land that I heard of
once in a lull-a- by. Some- where

o-ver the rain- bow, skies are blue.

rit.
and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Some day I'll wish up on a star and

moving ahead

moving ahead
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a
Passionately (\( \text{f} = \text{ca. 76-80} \))

Way above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me!

Passionately (\( \text{f} = \text{ca. 76-80} \))

Some where o ver the rain bow,

Find me!
Freely

Birds fly

blue birds fly.

over the rainbow, why then, oh, why can't I?

Freely

a tempo

over the rainbow, why then, oh, why can't I?
If happy little blue-birds fly beyond the rainbow,