Somewhere 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'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away, above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

Follow the yellow brick road. Follow the yellow brick road. Follow, follow, follow, follow. Follow the yellow brick road. Follow the yellow brick, follow the yellow brick, Follow the yellow brick road.

You're off to see the Wizard, the Wonderful Wizard of Oz.
You'll find he is a whiz of a Wiz', if ever a Wiz' there was.
If ever, oh ever, a Wiz' there was, the Wizard of Oz is one because,
Because, because, because, because...
Because of the wonderful things he does.
You're off to see the wizard, the Wonderful Wizard of Oz!