Sung by Dorothy*

OVER THE RAINBOW

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately (Not fast)

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 sky-way, there's a rainbow highway to be found,

*Dorothy — Judy Garland

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Leading from your window pane.

To a place behind the sun,
Just a step beyond the rain.

Chorus, Moderately (Not fast)

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.

Some-day 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. Somewhere
Over The Rainbow blue-birds fly, Birds fly

Over The Rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?

Guitar Tab:

Happy little blue-birds fly beyond the rainbow, why oh why can't I?
Sung by Munchkins in Munchkinland

DING-DONG! THE WITCH IS DEAD

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Once there was a wicked witch in the lovely land of Oz,
And a wicked-er, wicked-er,

wicked-er witch there never, never was.
She filled the folks in Munchkinland with terror and with dread,
Till one fine day from Kansas way a cyclone caught a

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D9 D7 Dm7 Am7 F Fmaj7 G7

house that brought the wick-ed, wick-ed witch her doom as she was fly-ing on her broom.

poco rit.

Dm7 C Em Dim G9 Cmaj7 Abmsus Bb F6 Abm6

For the house fell on her head and the cor-o-ner pro-nounced her dead.

And

Joyously

Guitar Taclit

Cmaj7 Abm6sus Bb F6 Abm6

thru the town the joy-ous news was spread.
Chorus, Moderately

Ding - Dong, The Witch Is Dead! Which old witch? the wicked witch.

Ding - dong, the wicked witch is dead. Wake up, you sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed. Wake up, the wicked witch is dead!

She's gone where the goblins go be-
-low, be-low, be-low, yo-ho let's o-pen up and sing, and
ring the bells out: Ding-Dong! the mer-ry-o sing it high,
sing it low, Let them know the wick-ed witch is dead.

dead.
THE JITTERBUG

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Sung by Scarecrow, Tin Woodman, Cowardly Lion and Dorothy*

*Scarecrow — Ray Bolger, Tin Woodman — Jack Haley, Cowardly Lion — Bert Lahr, Dorothy — Judy Garland

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Moderately

Listen all you chillun

There’s a modern villain

When that goofy critter

mf

mysteriously

G Am D7 G Am D7

G Am D7 G A7 Am7

G Am D7 G Am D7
He injects a jitter,
Starts you dancing on a thousand toes,

D7 Guitar Tacit

There he goes.

Chorus, Moderately (with a swing)

Who's that hiding in the tree top?
It's that ras-

- cal

The Jitterbug,
Should you catch him.
D7 buzz-ing 'round you, Keep a-way from The G Am7 G Jit-ter-bug.
Oh! the bees in the breeze and the bats in the trees have a
C G Am7 G ter-ri-ble, hor-ri-ble buzz,
But the bees in the breeze and the
C Gm6 A7 D7 bats in the trees couldn't do what The Jit-ter-bug does;
So be care-
-ful of that ras-cal, Keep a-way-

from The Jitter-bug, The

1. (For Repeat)
G Am7 G Jitter-bug. Who's that hid-

G Am7 G7 G Jitter-bug. Jitter-bug.

2. (To Patter)

Patter
C Dm7 C Dm7 Oh! The Jitter-bug,
C Dm7 C Oh! The Bug,
Oh! The Jitterbug, Bug-a-bug, bug-a-bug, bug-a-boo.

In a twitter, in the throes, Oh the crit-ter's

Got me dancing on a thousand toes, Thar' she blows.

D.S.al Fine
We're off to see the Wizard
(The Wonderful Wizard of Oz)

Lyric by
E.Y. Harburg

Music by
Harold Arlen

Follow the yellow brick road,
Follow the yellow brick road,

Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the yellow brick road...
Follow the rainbow over the stream, Follow the fellow who follows a dream,

Follow, follow, follow, follow, Follow the yellow brick road. We're

Chorus, Marcia Moderato

Off to See the Wizard, The wonderful Wizard of Oz. We hear 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 be-coz, be-
-coz, be-coz, be-coz, be-coz, be-coz,

-coz of the wonderful things he does. (Whistle)

Off To See The Wizard, The wonderful Wizard of

1. C F C G7 C G7

Oz.

We're

2. C F C G7 C

Oz.
THE MERRY OLD LAND OF OZ

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

There's a garden spot, I'm told, where it's never too hot and it's
never too cold; Where you're never too young and you're never too old, Where you're
never too thin or tall. And you're never, never, never too,

*Wizard of Oz — Frank Morgan

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too, too an-y-thing at all,
Oh! you're

not too mad and you're not too sane
And you don't com-pare and you

don't com-plain, All you do is just sit tight,
'cause it's

all so, so, so down-right, right.
Chorus, Moderately con-Spirito

Ha-ha-ha! Ho-ho-ho! and a couple of tra-la-las, That's

how we laugh the day away, In The Merry Old Land Of Oz.

'Bzz-'bzz-'bzz Chirp, chirp, chirp, and a couple of la-de-das. That's

how the crickets crick all day In The Merry Old Land Of Oz. We get
up at twelve and start to work at one,

hour for lunch and then at two we're done,

Ha-ha-ha! Ho-ho-ho! and a couple of tra la las, That's how we laugh the

day away, In The Merry Old Land Of Oz.
Sung by Scarecrow, Tin Woodman and Cowardly Lion

IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN

(IF I ONLY HAD A HEART)
(IF I ONLY HAD THE NERVE)

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

Lazily

(Scarecrow) Said a scare-crow swing-in' on a pole—To a black-bird sit-tin' on a
(Tin Woodman) Said a tin-man rat-tlin' his gib—To a straw-man sad and wea-ry
(Cowardly Lion) Said a li-on poor neur-otic li-on, To a miss who listen-to him

C7

fence— "Oh! the Lord gave me a soul—But for-
eyed,— "Oh! the Lord gave me tin ribs—But for-
rave,— "Oh! the Lord made me a li-on, But the

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8276
Chorus, Moderately

F6 Gm7
(Scarecrow) I could while away the hours con-ferr-in' with the flow'rs con-
(Tin Woodman) When a man's an empty ket-tle he should be on his met-tle and
(Cowardly Lion) Life's sad be-lieve me mis-sy when you're born to be a sis-sy, with-

Fmaj7 Gm7 F6 Gm7
-sult-in' with the rain And my head, I'd be scratch-in' while my
yet I'm torn a part just be-cause I'm pre-sum-in' that I
-out the vim and verve. But I could change my hab-its, nev-er

C7 Gm7 Em6 C7 F Bb F G7+ C7
thoughts were bus-y hatch-in' If I On-ly Had A Brain. Id un-
could be kind-a hu-man If I On-ly Had A Heart. Id be
more be scared of rab-bits If I On-ly Had The Nerve. I'm a-
-ravel ev'ry riddle for any individual in trouble or in pain
-tender, I'd be gentle and awful sentimental regarding love and art
-feared there's no denying! I'm just a dandy lion, A fate I don't deserve.

With the thoughts I'd be thinking' I could be another Lincoln, If I
I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy that shoots the arrows, If I
But I could show my prowess, be a lion, not a mow-ess, If I

Only Had A Brain. Oh, I could tell you why the
Only Had A Heart. Picture me a balcony above
Only Had The Nerve. Oh, I'd be in my stride, a

Oceans near the shore, I could think of things I never thumbed above
A voice sings low, "Wherefore art thou, Rome
Breaking down to the core, Oh, I'd roar the way I never roared be-
and then I'd sit, and think some more.
I hear a beat. How sweet! Just to
And then I'd roar some more.

not be just a nuff-in' 7 my head all full of stuff-in' my heart all full of pain
reg-is-ter e-mo-tion. "Jeal-ous-y," "De-vo-tion" and real-ly feel the part
show the di-no-sau-rus, who's king a-round the for-ces; a king they bet-ter serve.

And per-haps I'd de-serve you and be ev-en wor-thy 6 6 you If I
I would stay young and chip-per and I'd lock it with a zip-per If I
Why with my re-gal bee-er I could be an-oth-er Caes-ar If I

On-ly Had A Brain.
On-ly Had A Heart.
On-ly Had The Nerve.

I could On-ly Had A Brain.
Whena On-ly Had A Heart.
Life is On-ly Had The Nerve.
Sung by Good Witch, Dorothy and Munchkins

MUNCHKINLAND

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

Come out, come out wherever you are and meet the young lady who fell from a star.

She fell from the sky, She fell very far and Kansas she says is the name of the

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star. Kansas she says is the name of the star.

She brings you good news or haven't you heard? When she fell out of

Kansas a miracle occurred. (Spoken) It

really was no miracle, what happened was just this. The wind began to
switch, the house to pitch, and suddenly the hinges started
to unhitch. Just then the witch, to satisfy an
itch went flying on her broomstick thumbing for a hitch. And oh, what
happened then was rich. The house began to pitch, the
kitchen took a stitch, it landed on the wicked witch in the middle of a ditch. Which was not a healthy situation for a wicked witch. The witch who began to twitch and was reduced to just a stitch of what was once the wicked witch.
We represent the Lullaby League, the Lullaby League, the
We represent the Lollipop Guild, the Lollipop Guild, the

Lullaby League, And in the name of the Lullaby League, we wish to welcome you to
Lollipop Guild, And in the name of the Lollipop Guild, we wish to welcome you to

1. Am D G
2. Am D7 G

Munchkin-land. We Munchkin-land.
We welcome you to

Munchkin-land Tra la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.
Tra la la la la la. From now on— you'll be his to ry, you'll be

G7

hist, you'll be hist, you'll be his to ry. And we will glo ri fy your name,

F

you'll be a bust, be a bust, be a bust, in the Hall Of Fame.

F

Tra la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la la.
**IF I WERE KING OF THE FOREST**

*Sung by Cowardly Lion*

*Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"*

**Lyric by**
E.Y. HARBURG

**Music by**
HAROLD ARLEN

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Maestoso

Moderately

If I Were King Of The Forest
not queen, not duke, not prince.

My regal robes of the forest
would be
sat-in, not cotton, not chintz.
I'd command each thing, be it fish or fowl, with a
woof and a woof, and a royal growl. As I'd click my heel all the trees would kneel and the
mountains bow and the bulls kow-tow and the sparrows would take wing 'till
were king.
You’re out of the woods, you’re out of the dark, you’re out of the night,
Step into the sun, step into the light.
for the most glorious place on the face of the earth or the sky.
Hold on to your breath, hold on to your heart, hold on to your hope,
March up to that gate and bid it open.