

Over the rainbow

transposé une 4te ↓

Musique d'Harold Arlen sur des paroles d'E-Y Harburg. Ecrit en 1939 pour le film «The Wizard of Oz».

Modéré

mf

When all the world is a hope - less jum - ble and the rain - drops tum - ble all a -
When all the clouds dark-en up the sky-way there's a rain - bow high - way to be

p

Sib Mi**♭**/sol SibM7

- round, heav - en o · pens a mag - ic lane

Dom7 Fa7 Si**♭** SiDim Dom7 Fa7**♯**9 Si**♭** Fa

found, Lead - ing from your win · dow pane. To a place be · hind the

Lam7 Ré7 Solm Mi**♭**7 Do9 Dom7 Si**♭**6 Si**♭**Dim

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the piano, with the right hand playing melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The bottom two staves are for the voice. The vocal part begins with a piano introduction. The lyrics start at measure 5: "When all the world is a hope - less jum - ble and the rain - drops tum - ble all a - When all the clouds dark-en up the sky-way there's a rain - bow high - way to be". The vocal part continues through measures 10, 15, and beyond, with the piano providing harmonic context. Chords are labeled below the piano staves: Sib, Mi♭/sol, SibM7 in the first section; Dom7, Fa7, Si♭, SiDim, Dom7, Fa7♯9, Si♭, Fa in the second section; and Lam7, Ré7, Solm, Mi♭7, Do9, Dom7, Si♭6, Si♭Dim in the third section. Measure numbers 1, 10, 15, and 3 are indicated above the staves.

20 *rall*
 sun, Just a step beyond the rain.
 Dom7 Si♭6 Si♭Dim Dom7 Fa7

25

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow way up high,
There's a

Si♭ Solm Rém Si♭7 Mi♭ Mi♭M7 Rém7 Rém7 Mi♭6 Mi♭m6

30

land that I heard of once in a lull - a - by, Some - where o - ver the rain · bow

Si♭ Sol7♯9 Do7 Dom Si♭ Dom7 Si♭ Solm Rém Si7

35

skies are blue, And the dreams that you dare to dream real - ly do come

Mi♭ Mi♭M7 Rém7 Rém7 Mi♭6 Mi♭m6 Si♭ Sol7♯9 Do7 Dom Fa7

rêveusement

40

true. Some - day I'll wish u - pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me —

Si♭

Si♭

Si♭6

Si♭

Dom7

Fa7

Si♭6

— Where troubles melt like lem - ondrops, a - way, a bove the chim - ney topsthat's where you'll

Si♭

SolDim

Dom6

Si♭m

find me.

Some - where

o - ver the rain - bow

blue - birds

fly,

Dom7 Fa9

Si♭

Solm

Rém

Si♭7

Mi♭

Mi♭M7

Rém7 Rém7

Birds fly

o - ver the rain - bow, why then, oh why can't I?

I?

Mi♭6 Mi♭m6

Si♭

Sol7♯9

Do7

Dom

Si♭

Si♭9

Si♭

55

If

60

hap·py lit·tle blue·birds fly be - yond the rain·bow, why oh why can't I?

Sib

Dom7

pp

Sib6

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 windowpane,

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,
Away 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 happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?

Quand tout le monde est dans un chaos sans issue
Et les rideaux de pluie partout autour de nous,
Le ciel s'ouvre une voie magique

Lorsque tous les nuages cachent le chemin du ciel
Il y a un une route vers l'arc-en-ciel à explorer
A partir de notre fenêtre.

Pour une place derrière le soleil,
Juste un peu plus loin que la pluie.

Quelque part au-delà de l'arc-en-ciel, bien plus haut,
Il y a un pays dont j'ai entendu parler, un jour dans une berceuse
Quelque part au-delà de l'arc-en-ciel, le ciel est bleu
Et les rêves que tu oses rêver, deviennent réalité

Un jour, je ferai un vœu en regardant une étoile
Et me réveillerai là où les nuages seront loin derrière moi
Où les soucis fondront comme des gouttes de citron,
Haut au-dessus des cheminées, c'est là que vous me trouverez

Quelque part au-delà de l'arc-en-ciel,
Les merles voleront
Les oiseaux volent au-dessus de l'arc en ciel,
Alors pourquoi, oh pourquoi pas moi ?

Si les petits merles volent
Au-delà de l'arc-en-ciel
Pourquoi, oh pourquoi pas moi ?