

# LOOK TO THE RAINBOW

from FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Words by E.Y. HARBURG  
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately

E<sup>b</sup>



C<sup>m</sup>



F<sup>m</sup>7



*mp*

B<sup>b</sup>7



E<sup>b</sup>



*poco rit.*      *a tempo*

On the day I was born, said my fa - ther, said  
sump - tu - ous gift to be - queath to a  
bun - dled me heart and I roamed the world

he, "I've an el e - gent leg a - cy  
child; oh, the lure of that song kept her  
free, to the east with the lark, to the

A<sup>b</sup>



B<sup>b</sup>



B<sup>b</sup>7/D



wait - in' for ye. 'Tis a rhyme for your  
feet run - nin' wild. For you nev - er grow  
west with the sea. And I searched all the

Bb7

lips — and a song for your heart, — to sing it when —  
 old — and you nev er stand still — with whip poor - wills  
 earth — and I scanned all the skies, — but I found it at

Ab/Eb                      Eb

ev - er the world falls a - part. }  
 sing - in' be - yond the next hill: } "Look,  
 last in my own true love's eyes. }

Cm                      Fm7                      Bb7                      Ebmaj7                      Eb6                      Fm7                      Bb7

look, look to the rain - bow. Fol - low it

Eb                      Ab                      Am7b5                      Bb7                      Eb

o - ver the hill — and stream. Look,

Cm Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ab

look, look to the rain - bow. Fol - low the

Bb7

1. 2 Eb 3 Eb

fei - low who fol - lows a dream." 'Twas a dream."  
So I dream."

Ab Eb/Bb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

Fol - low the fel - low, fol - low the fel - low,

Ab Bb7 Eb

fol - low the fel - low who fol - lows a dream.

*pp*