

There's A Land Beyond The Rainbow.

(Where there's room for you and me.)

Words and Music by
GILBERT C. TENNANT.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

Allegretto.

Till Ready.

mf

Far a - way in the gol - den west, — There lived an In - dian
At the close of — ev - 'ry day, — The sun would go to

maid, rest, And her faith - ful lov - er was, — A red - skin In - dian
White men drove the In - dian braves, — Far - ther, far - ther

cresc.

brave. — White man came and saw his land, — And took it all a -
west. — On the rock - y moun - tain's peaks, — All cov - ered up with

f *p* *mf*

rall.

way, snow, With his sweet-heart in his arms, I heard this In-dian say;
They would stand there side by side, and watch the big Rain-bow.

p cresc. *rall.* *ff*

Chorus.
Moderato. (slow.)

There's a land be-yond the rain-bow, where the skies are al-ways blue. — We will

p

pad-dle down the riv-er, in a lit-tle birch ca-noe. — Then we will build a co-zy

mf *p*

wig-wam, un-der-neath a wil-low tree, I will sing a mel-o-ody of Spring, There's a

rit. *Lento. (very slow.)* *mf* *f* *p* *p* *R.H.* *L.H.* *a tempo.*

land be-yond the rain-bow, Where there's room for you and me. — There's a me. —

mf