On the day I was born, Said my father, said he. I've an an elegant legacyWaitin' for ye, 'Tis a rhyme for your lipsAnd a song for your heart, To sing it whenever The world falls apart. Look, look Look to the rainbow. Follow it overthe hill And the stream. Look, look Look to the rainbow. Follow the fellow Who follows a dream. Follow the fellow, Follow the fellow, Follow the fellow Who follows a dream. 'Twas a sumptuous To bequeath to a child. Oh the lure of that songKept her feet funnin' wild. For you never grow old And you never stand still, With whippoorwills singin' Beyond the next hill. Look, lookLook to the rainbow. Follow it over the hill And the stream. Look, look Look to the rainbow. Follow the fellow Who follows a dream. Follow the fellow, Follow the fellow, Follow the fellow Who follows a dream.