



What A Wonderful World

I see trees of green
red roses, too
I see them bloom
for me and you

And I think to myself
what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue
and clouds of white
the bright blessed day
the dark sacred night

And I think to myself
what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow
so pretty in the sky
are also on the faces
of people going by.

I see friends shaking hands
saying how do you do.
They're really saying
I love you.

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
than I'll ever know

And I think to myself
what a wonderful world.
Yes, I think to myself
what a wonderful world.

Louis Armstrong

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