

## 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 colours 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