



## 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*