



What a wonderful world

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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 days, 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 crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more, than I'll never know
And I think to myself:

What a wonderful world
Yes, I think to myself:

What a wonderful world