

What a wonderful world

I see trees of green, red roses too.

I watch them bloom, for me and for you.

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, 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, say "how do you do?".

They're really saying" I love you".

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow.

They 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.

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