

54

What A Wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses, too,
I see them bloom for me and for you,
And I think to myself, "It's a wonderful world."
I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights,
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

Bridge:

The colors of the rainbow, so bright up in the sky,
Are also on the faces of people passin' by.
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?"
They're really sayin', "I love you."

I hear babies cry, and watch them grow;
They'll learn so much more than I will ever know,
And I think to myself, "It's a wonderful world."

(Instrumental Verse)

Repeat Bridge:

I hear babies cry, and watch them grow;
They'll learn so much more than I will ever know,
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

Coda:

Yes, I think to myself, "What a won - der - ful world."