WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Song written by Bob Thiele, first recorded in 1968 by Louis Armstrong

I see trees of green, red roses too I see them bloom for me and you, and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bles-sed day, the dark sac-red night, and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

The col-ours of the rain-bow, so prêt-ty in the sky are al-so on the fac-es of peo-ple go-in' by, I see friends shak-in' hands, say-in' 'How do you do?' They're real-ly say-in' 'I love you'

I hear ba-bies cry, I watch them grow they'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world. Yes, I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

[8 x Bar Instrumental]

I hear ba-bies cry, I watch them grow they'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

[Tag]

Yes, I think to my-self -WHAT A WON-DER-FUL WORLD!

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