

What a Wonderful World

by Louis Armstrong

I see trees of green red roses too
I see them blue before 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 colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends waving 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 and I'll never know
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world

Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world