

## QUE SERA – Doris Day



When I was just a little girl  
I asked my mother, "What will I be?  
Will I be pretty, will I be rich?"  
Here's what she said to me;

*Que Sera Sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que Sera Sera, what will be will be..*

When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?  
Will we have rainbows day after day?"  
Here's what my sweetheart said;

*Que Sera Sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que Sera Sera, what will be will be..*

Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother, "What will I be?  
Will I be pretty, will I be rich?"  
I tell them, "Wait and see"

*Que Sera Sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que Sera Sera, what will be will be..*