

What A Wonderful World

Auteur : Louis Armstrong

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{c: Verse 1}
I see t[C]rees of g[Em]reen, r[F]ed roses t[Em]oo
[Dm]I see them [C]bloom, f[E7]or me and y[Am]ou
And I [Ab]think to mysel[Dm7]f, what a w[G]onderful wo[C]rld    [G]

{c: Verse 2}
I see [C]skies of [Em]blue and c[F]louds of w[Em]hite
[Dm]The bright blessed [C]day, the [E7]dark sacred n[Am]ight
And I [Ab]think to mysel[Dm7]f, what a w[G]onderful wo[C]rld

{c: Bridge}
The [G]colours of the rainbow, so[C] pretty in the sky
[G]Are also on the faces of[C] people going by
I see fr[Am]iends shaking h[Em]ands saying [Am]how do you [Em]do
[F]They're really[Em] sayin[Dm]g I l[C]ove [G]you

{c: Verse 3}
I hear [C]babies [Em]crying, I [F]watch them g[Em]row
[Dm]They'll learn mu[C]ch more than I[E7]'ll ever k[Am]now
And I [Ab]think to myself,[Dm7] what a [G]wonderful wo[C]rld    [Bb7]    [A7]

Yes I [Dm7]think to myself,[G7]    what a wonderful [Cmaj7]world
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