

# What A Wonderful World

Auteur : Louis Armstrong — (sans accords)

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom, for 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 shaking hands saying how do you do  
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world