

Wonderful World

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 colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
I see friends shaking 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 than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.