

# 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.