

## WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

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Slowly

F Am B $\flat$  Am Gm7 F A7 Dm

I see trees of green, red ros-es too, I see them bloom for me and you, — and I

D $\flat$  Gm7/C C7 F F+ B $\flat$ M7 C7 F Am B $\flat$  Am

think — to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. — I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the

Gm7 F A7 Dm D $\flat$  Gm7/C C7 F B $\flat$

bright — bless-ed day, the dark — sac-red night, — and I think — to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. —

F C7 F C7

— The col-ors of the rain-bow, so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fac-es of

F Dm C Dm C Dm F#dim7

peo-ple go-in' by, I see friends shak-in' hands, — say-in', "How do you do!" They're real-ly say-in'

Gm7 F#dim7 Gm7 C7 F Am B $\flat$  Am Gm7 F A7 Dm

"I love you," I hear ba-bies cry I watch them grow. They'll learn much more than I'll — ev-er know, — and I

D $\flat$  Gm7/C C7 F Am7 $\flat$ 5 D7

think — to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. — Yes, I

Gm7 Gm7/C C7 $\flat$ 9 F B $\flat$ 6 F

think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. —