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 going 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 never know**

And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world.