

What a 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 colours of a 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.

