

What a wonderful world

By Louis Armstrong

I see of green, red too
I see them bloom for me and
And I think to myself, what a wonderful

I see skies of and clouds of
The bright blessed , the dark sacred
And I think to myself, what a world

The of the rainbow, so pretty in the
Are also on the of people going by
I see shaking hands, saying: How do you do?
They're really saying: I you!

I hear crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more, than I'll know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful
Yes, I think to myself, what a world

