

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD



I see trees of
Red too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And think to myself...
What a world
I see skies of
And clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred
And I think to myself...
What a wonderful world.
The colours of the
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces 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 ever know
And I think to myself...
What a wonderful world
I think to myself...
What a wonderful