

# 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

