

What A Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong

I see trees of green, red roses too,
I see them bloom for me and for you.
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world!

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights.
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world.

The colors of a rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
Are also on the faces of people going by.
I see friends shaking hands, sayin': how do you do?
They're really sayin': I love you!

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world!

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They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world!
Yes I think to myselfwhat a wonderful world.