

What a wonderful world (Louis Armstrong) (Bob Thiele & Douglas David Weiss)

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see em 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 say how do you do  
they're really saying: I love you.

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow  
they'll learn much more than I'll never know  
and I think to myself,  
what a wonderful world