

What a wonderful world

Music: George David Weiss
Lyrics: Bob Thiele 1967

Intro A1

A1

I see trees of green red ro-ses too, I see them bloom for me and you and I
think to my-self what a won-der-ful world. I see

A2

skies of blue and clouds of white the bright bles-sed day, the dark sa-cred night and I
think to my-self what a won-der-ful world. The

B

co-lours of the rain-bow so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fa-ces of peo-ple go in' by. I see
friends sha-king hands say-ing how do you do, they're real-ly say-ing I love you. I hear

A3

ba - bies cry I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ev - er know. And I
think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

Rubato

world. Yes I think to my - self what a won-der-ful world.