

What a Wonderful World

Johnny Mathis

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

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying, '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 ever know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

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