

# What A Wonderful World

Roger Whittaker

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 goin' by  
I see friends shakin' 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

Yes, I think to myself  
What a wonderful world