

## Que Sera Sera

Connie Francis

Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be.

When I was just a little girl  
I asked my mother what will I be  
Will I be pretty, will I be rich  
Here's what she said to me.

Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be.

When I just a child in school  
I asked my teacher what should I try  
should I paint pictures, should I sing songs  
This was her wise reply

Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be.

Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother what will I be  
Will I be pretty, will I be rich  
I tell them tenderly.

Que sera, sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be.

Que sera, Que sera