

What A Wonderful World

Engelbert Humperdinck

I see trees are green, red roses too
I see the 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 colour 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 cry, I watch them grow
They 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