

# Que Sera Sera

Hermes House Band

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

When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead  
Will we have rainbows day after day  
Here's what my sweetheart say

Que sera, serra  
What ever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que sera, sera

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