

What A Wonderful World

Lesley Garrett

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 colours 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'll learn much more than I'll ever know
and I think to myself what a wonderful world
and I think to myself what a wonderful world