

# What a Wonderful World

Michael Bublé

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"

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"

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do?"  
They're really sayin' "I love you"

I hear babies cryin', I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

All the colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do?"  
They're really sayin' "I love you"

I hear babies cryin', 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