

# 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

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 colors 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

Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
Oh yeah

Written by Bob Thiele and George Weiss,  
performed by Louis Armstrong, 1968.