

What A Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

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 nights
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 crying
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