

Bb

What a Wonderful World

Weiss/Thiele

J = 69

I see trees of green, red ros- es too, I see them bloom for me and you, and I

think to my- self WHAT A WON- DER - FUL WORLD._____ I see

skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bless- ed day, the

dark sac- red night, and I think to my- self WHAT A WON- DER - FUL WORLD._____ The

col- ors of the rain- bow, so pret- ty the the sky are al- so on the fac- es of peo- ple in' in' by, I see

friends shak- in' hands, say- in', "How do you do!" They're real- ly say- in' "I love you," I hear

ba- bies cry I watch them grow. learn much more than I'll ev- er know, and I

think to my- self WHAT A WON- DER - FUL WORLD._____ Yes, I

think to my self WHAT A WON- DER - FUL WORLD.