What A Wonderful World

Words and Music by
GEORGE DAVID WEISS and BOB THIELE

Slowly

I see trees of green,

red roses too,

for me and you, and I

think to myself

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD.

skies of blue and clouds of white,

the bright blessed day,

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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 shakin' hand, sayin', "How do you do!" They're really sayin'

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"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.

Think to myself WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD.