What a wonderful world

Louis Armstrong (1967)

- 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
- 2. I see skies of blue and clouds of white
 The bright blessed days, the dark sacred nights
 And I think to myself
 What a wonderful world
- 3. 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
- 4. 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