WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Words and Music by GEORGE DAVID WEISS and BOB THIELE

G40

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 bless-ed day, the dark sa-cred night, and I think to my-self

C7sus  C7  F  Bb  F

What a won-der-ful world.

The

col-ors of the rain-bow, so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fac-es of

C  F  C

peo-ple go-in’ by. I see friends shak-in’ hands, say-in’, "How do you do?"
They’re really sayin’, "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.