What A Wonderful World

Words and Music by GEORGE DAVID WEISS and BOB THIELE
Recorded by LOUIS ARMSTRONG
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

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Slowly

I see trees of green,

I see them bloom,

red roses too,

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 night, and I think to myself What a wonderful world.
Colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky also on the faces of people goin' by, I see

friends shakin' hands, sayin', "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 my-self. What a wonder-ful

world. Yes, I think to my-self

What a wonder-ful world.