What A Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

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 blessed day, the 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 shaking hands Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying, "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

Oh yeah





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