

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

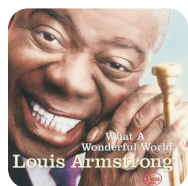
I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

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



Słowa: Bob Thiele
Muzyka: Goerge Weiss