

# What A Wonderful World

Joana Zimmer

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 colours of the rainbow  
So pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands, asking '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