**What a Wonderful World**

**by 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 crying, I watch them grow.
They’ll learn much more than I’ll never know.
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world.

Oh yeah!