**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!