

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 clouds of white

Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights

And I think to myself "What a wonderful world."

The colours of a 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."

Quite simply wonderful