What a Wonderful World

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 goin' by.
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do!"
They're really sayin' "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.