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, and 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.