

What A Wonderful World

Words and Music by
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and BOB THIELE

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow

1. I see trees of green, red roses too.
 skies of blue, clouds of white,
 babies cry; I watch them grow,

 I see them bloom for me and you.
 bright, blessed day, dark, sacred night. } And I
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

To Coda \oplus 1. 2. I see
 think to my-self, what a wonderful world.

2. world. The colors of the rainbow, so
 pret-ty in the sky, are also on the faces of
 peo-ple go-ing by. I see friends shak-ing hands, say-ing
 "How do you do?" They're real-ly say-ing, "I love you." 3. I hear
 world. Yes, I think to my-self, what a wonderful world.

Coda \oplus