

« What a wonderful world » de Louis Armstrong

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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.

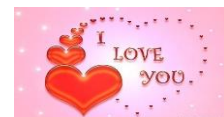


The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky.

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.

