

# WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Louis Armstrong

F Am B $\flat$  3 F Gm/B $\flat$  3 F  
I see trees of green, — red — ro-ses too I — see them bloom,

A7 3 Dm 3 D $\flat$  3 B $\flat$ /C — 3 C — 3 F B7-5-  
for — me and you — And I think to my-self, what a won-der-ful world.

B $\flat$ 7M F Am B $\flat$  F Gm/B $\flat$  3 F  
I see skies of blue, — and — clouds of white Bright — bles - sed days,

A7 3 Dm 3 D $\flat$  3 B $\flat$ /C — 3 C — 3 F Gm  
dark sa - cred nights — And I think to my - self, what a won-der - ful world.

Gm F C 3 F 3 C 3  
The co-lors of the rain - bow, so pretty in the sky — are al-so on the fa - ces, of

F 3 Dm Am Dm Am  
peo-ple go-ing by. — I see friend's sha - king hands, — saying "how do you do?" —

Dm 3 Am B $\flat$  C F Am  
They're real - ly sa-ying "I love you". I hear ba - bies crying,

B $\flat$  F Gm/B $\flat$  3 F A7 3 Dm 3  
I — watch them grow, they'll — learn much more I'll — e - ver know and I

D $\flat$  3 B $\flat$ /C — 3 C — 3 F Cm6/E $\flat$  D9 D9- B $\flat$ 7M  
think to my-self, what a won - der - ful world. I think to my - self, —

C7 3 F  
what a won - der - ful world Oh yeah