What A Wonderful World-Louis Armstrong

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 the 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

But they're really saying is I love you.

I hear baby's crying and I watched 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.