

# What A Wonderful World

vocal

Louis Armstrong

Bearb.: S. Brandt

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I see trees of green, red ro-ses too, I see them bloom

for me and you, and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bles-sed day, the

dark sac-red night, and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world

The co-lors of the rain-bow, so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fa-ces of

peo - ple go - ing by, I see friends sha - king hands, say - ing

"How do you do!" They're real - ly say - ing "I love you". I hear

ba - bies cry, I watch them grow, They'll learn much more than I'll e-ver know and I

think to my-self, what a won-der-ful world Yes I

rit.

$\text{♩} = 70$

think to my - self what a won - der - ful world rit.