

## Que Sera

BZN

When I was just a little girl  
I asked my mother, "What will I be?  
Will I be pretty?  
Will I be rich?"  
Here's what she said to me

Que será será  
Whatever will be will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será será  
What will be will be

When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?  
Will we have rainbows day after day?"  
Here's what my sweetheart said

Que será será  
Whatever will be will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será será  
What will be will be

Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother, "What will I be?  
Will I be handsome?  
Will I be rich?"  
I tell them tenderly

Que será será  
Whatever will be will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será será  
What will be will be  
Que será será