

# What a Wonderful World

John Mark McMillan

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"  
I know what they saying is "I love you"

I hear babies crying and I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than we'll never know  
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world  
And I think to myself: what a wonderful...