

# What a Wonderful World

Ron Pope

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  
And 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 the people going by

I see friends shaking hands  
Saying how do you do  
They're really saying  
I love you

I hear babies cry  
I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more  
Than I'll ever know

And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world  
I think to myself  
What a wonderful world