

# Anne Murray, What a Wonderful World

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  
Bright blessed day, 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 shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?"  
They're really sayin', "I love you"  
I hear babies cryin', I watch 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