

# B.B. King, 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, clouds of white  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world"  
The clouds of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Also on the faces of people passin' by  
I see friends shakin' hands  
Sayin', "How do you do?"  
They are really sayin', "I love you"  
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
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 goin' by  
I see friends shakin' hands  
Sayin', "How do you do?"  
They are really sayin', "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"  
Oh, I think to myself, "What a wonderful world"