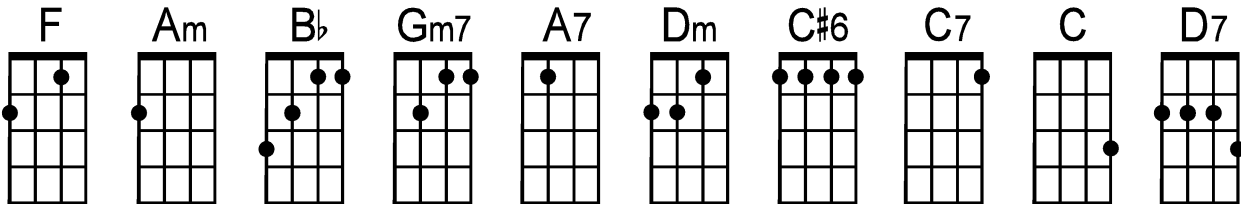


What a Wonderful World

by Bob Thiele and George Weiss (1968)



Intro: F . Am . | Bb . C\

(sing c)

. | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . | Gm7

I see trees of green, red roses too,

. | F . | A7 . Dm

I see them bloom, for me and you

. | C#6 . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Bb . | C7 . .

And I think to my-self, what a wonder-ful world.

. | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . | Gm7

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white,

. | F . | A7 . Dm

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,

. | C#6 . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Bb . | F . . .

and I think to my-self, what a wonder-ful world.

Bridge:

. | C7 | F

The colours of the rain-bow, so pretty in the sky

. | C7 | F

Are also on the faces of people going by

. | Dm . . . C . . | Dm . . . C . .

I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"

. | Dm . . . C . . | Gm7\ F\ C7\

They're really saying, "I love you."

. | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . | Gm7

I hear ba-bies cry, I watch them grow.

. | F . | A7 . Dm

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

. | C#6 | Gm7 . C7 . | F | D7 . .

And I think to my-self, what a wonder-ful world.

. | Gm7 | C . C7 . | F . Bb . | F\

Yes, I think to my-self what a wonder-ful world.