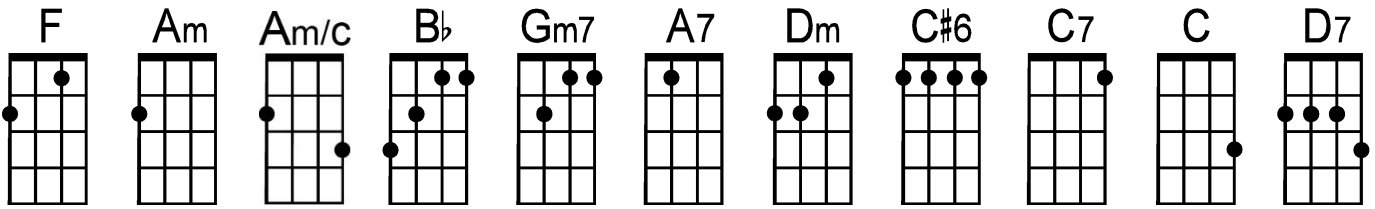


What a Wonderful World

by Bob Thiele and George Weiss (1968)



**Optional*

Intro: F . Am . | Bb . C\

(sing c)

--- | F . Am/c . | Bb . Am/c . |
I see trees— of green— red roses too—

Gm7 . 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 . |
I see skies— of blue— and clouds of white—

Gm7 . 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 colors of the rainbow— 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 . |
I hear ba—bies cry— I watch them grow—

Gm7 . 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—