

What a wonderful word

F B^b F B^b F Am B^b Am Gm F

I see trees of green, red ro-ses too I see them bloom for

A7 Dm D^bmaj7 D^b C C7 F G^bm B^bmaj7 C7

me and you And I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.\ I see

F Am B^b Am Gm F A7 Dm

skies of blue and clouds of white The bright bles-sed day, the dark sac-red night And I

D^bmaj7 D^b C C7 F B^b F C7

think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.\ The co-lors of the rain-bow so

F C7 F D7 Dm C

pret-ty in the sky Are al-so on the fa-ces of peo-ple go-ing by.\ I see friends shak-ing hands say-ing

25 Dm C Dm G^bdim Gm D7 C7 F Am B^b Am

how do you do They're real-ly say-ing I love you.\ I hear ba-bies cry-ing, I watch them grow

30 Gm F A7 Dm D^bmaj7 D^b C C7 F Am^b5

They'll learn much more than I'll e-ver know And I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.\

35 D7 G^bdim Gm B^b6 C7 F B^b6 F 40

Yes I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.