

122 What a Wonderful World

Bob Thiele / Georg Weiss, 1967

♩ = ♪

D F#m7 G F#m7
I see trees of green, red ros-es too,

Em7 A7 DΔ F#sus4 F#7 Bm
I see them bloom for me and you, And I

Bbadd9 Am Gm f Em7 A9 DΔ Bm7
think to my-self: What a won-der-ful world.

Em7 A D6 F#m7 GΔ F#m7
I see skies of blue and clouds of white, The

Em7 A9 DΔ C#o F#7 Bm
bright bles-sed day, the dark sa-cres night, And I

Bbadd9 Am Gm f Em7 A9 D6 G
think to my-self: What a won-der-ful world.

D/f# D Em7 A7
The co-lors of the rain-bow, so

D Em7 A7
pret-ty in the sky Are al-so on the fa-ces of

D Bm F#m
peo-ple go-in' by. I see friends shak-in' hands, say-in'

Bm F#m Bm B7/d#
"How do you do!" They're real-ly say-in'

Em D#9/f# Em A D F#m7
"I love you". I hear ba-bies cry.

G F#m Em7 A7 DΔ
I watch them grow. They'll learn much more

F#sus4 F#7 Bm Bbadd9 Am Gm f
than I'll ever know. And I think to my-self:

Em7 A9 F#m7 B
What a won-der-ful world. Yes I

Em7 G/a A9 D6 G D
think to my-self: What a won-der-ful world.