[F] Oh [tremolo] [C], yes.

C///|G7///|C//

```
I see [C] trees of green, [F] red roses [C] too,
[G7] I see them [C] bloom for [G7] me and for [C] you,
And I [C] think to myself, what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.
[C/// | //]
I see [C] skies of blue and [F] clouds of [C] white,
A [G7] bright blessed [C] day a [G7] dark sacred [C] night,
And I [C] think to myself, what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.
[C/// | //]
The [G7] colours of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky,
Are [G7] also on the faces of [C] people going by,
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands,
Saying, [F] "how do you [C] do?"
[F] They're really [C] saying [F] "I [C] love [G7] you."
I hear [C] babies cry, [F] I watch them [C] grow,
[G7] They'll learn much [C] more than [G7] I'll ever [C] know,
And I [C] think to myself, what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.
And I [C] think to myself, what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.
```