## What A Wonderful World Louis Armstrong



I see [C] trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too [Dm] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you And I [Ab] think to my-[Dm7] -self, what a [G] wonderful [C] world [G]

I see **[C]** skies of **[Em]** blue and **[F]** clouds of **[Em]** white The **[Dm]** bright blessed **[C]** day, the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night And I **[Ab]** think to my-**[Dm7]** -self, what a **[G]** wonderful **[C]** world

The **[G]** colours of the rainbow, so **[C]** pretty in the sky Are **[G]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do **[F]** They're really **[Em]** saying **[Dm]** I **[C]** love **[G]** you

## **Instrumental:**

I see [C] trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too [Dm] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you And I [Ab] think to my-[Dm7] -self, what a [G] wonderful [C] world [G]

The **[G]** colours of the rainbow, so **[C]** pretty in the sky Are **[G]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do **[F]** They're really **[Em]** saying **[Dm]** I **[C]** love **[G]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, I **[F]** watch them **[Em]** grow They'll **[Dm]** learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know And I **[Ab]** think to my--**[Dm7]** self,

what a [G] wonderful [C] world [Bb7] [A7]

Yes I [Fmaj7] think to mys-[Dm7] -elf, what a [G] wonderful [C] world