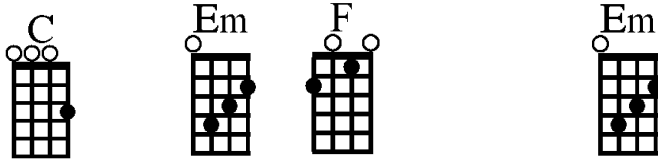
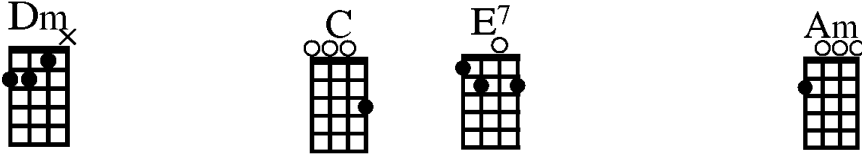


What A Wonderful World

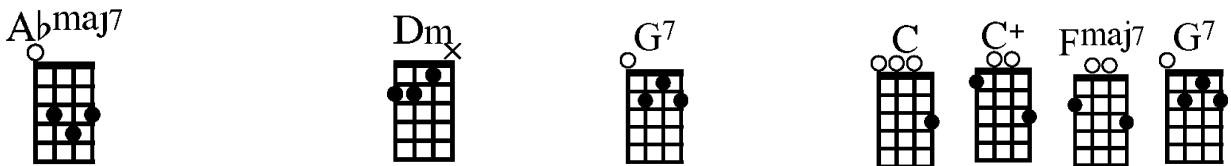
Verse 1



I see trees of green, red roses too,

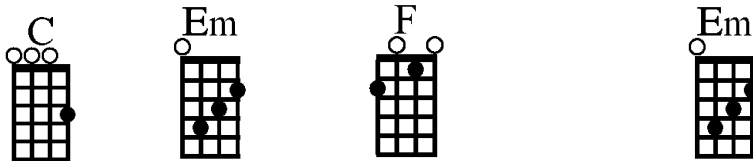


I see them bloom, for me and you,

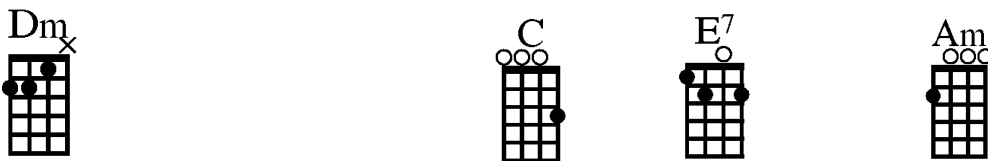


And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

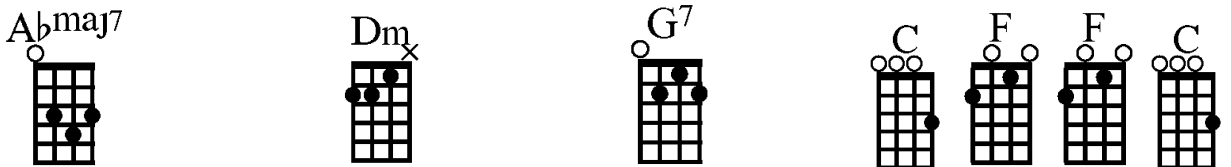
Verse 2



I see skies of blue (and) clouds of white,

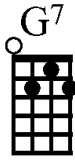


The bright blessed day, (the) dark sacred night,



And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

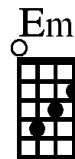
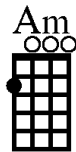
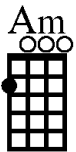
Middle 8



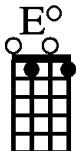
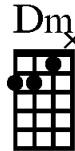
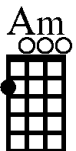
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky



Are also on the faces of people goin' by

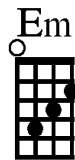
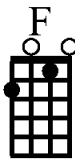
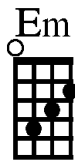


I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



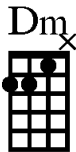
They're really saying, "I love you."

Verse 3

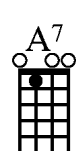
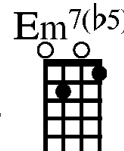
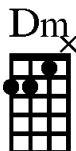
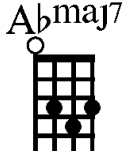


I hear babies cry,

I watch them grow

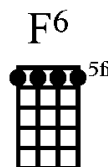
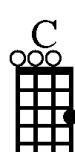
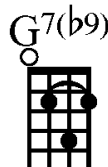


They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,



And I think to myself,

What a wonderful world.



Yes I think to myself,

what a wonderful world.