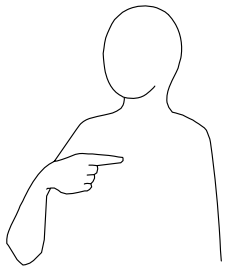


What A Wonderful World

by Louis Armstrong



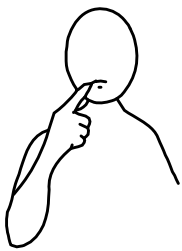
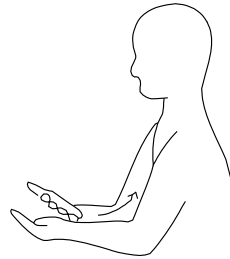
I



see



trees of green,



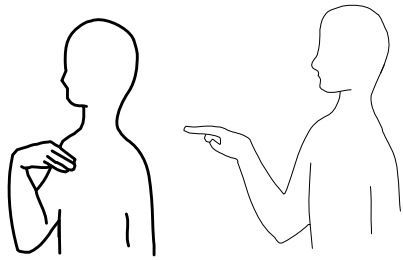
red



roses too.



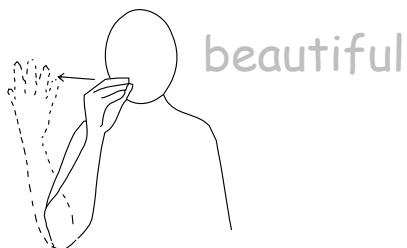
I see them bloom,



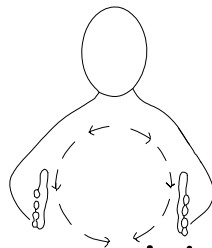
for me and you.



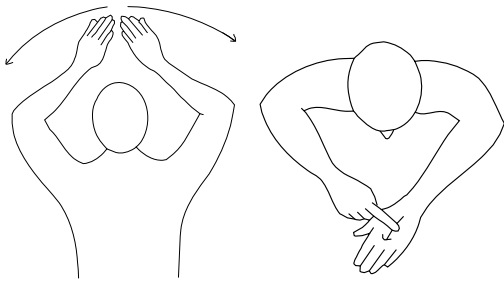
And I think to myself,



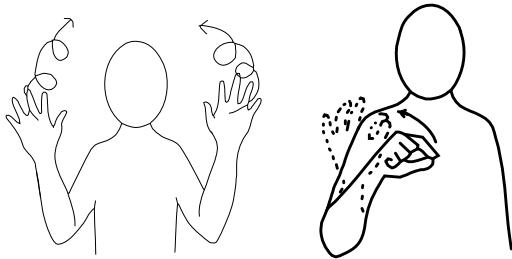
what a wonderful



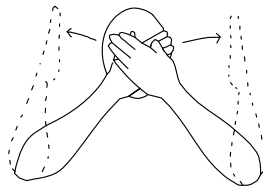
world.



I see skies of blue,



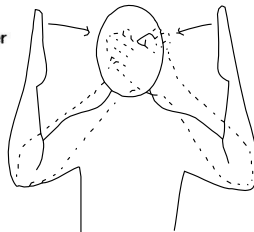
And clouds of white.



The bright blessed day,



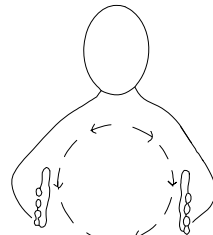
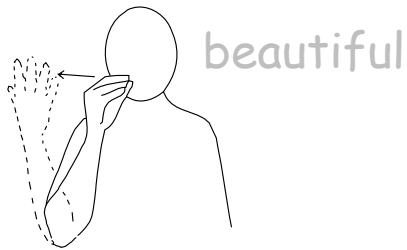
Make small circle with upper fist above other palm then lower fist onto palm.



The dark sacred night.

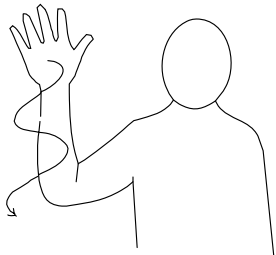


And I think to myself,

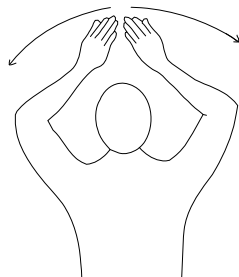
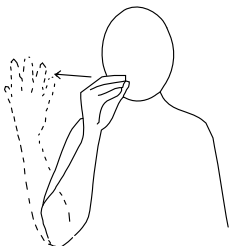


What a wonderful

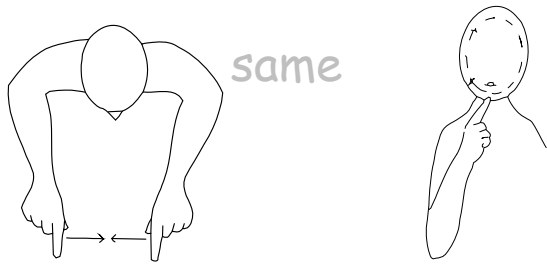
world.



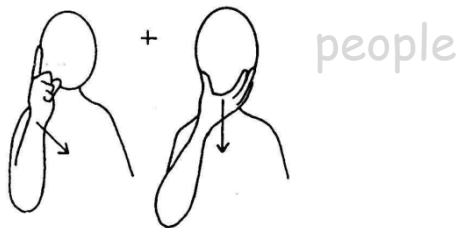
The colours of the rainbow,



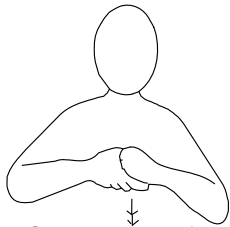
So pretty in the sky.



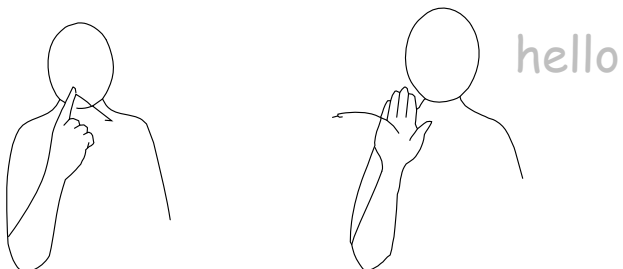
Are also on the faces,



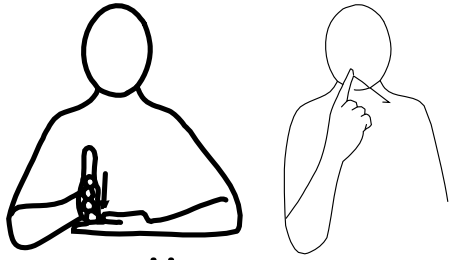
Of people going by,



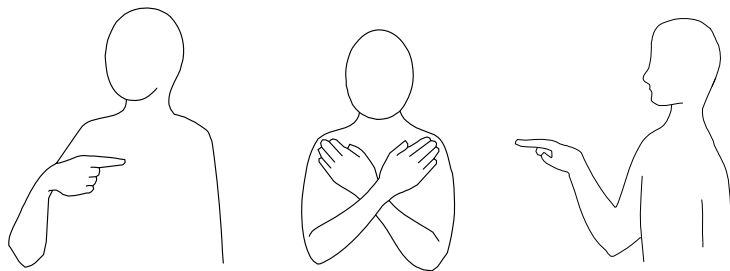
I see friends shaking hands.



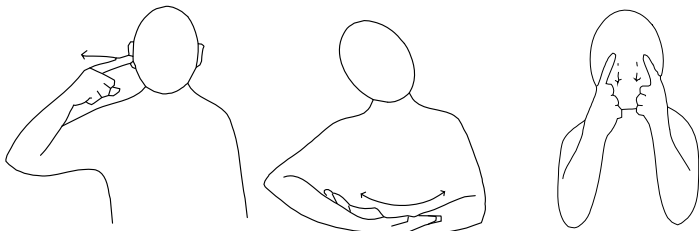
Saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying,



"I love you".

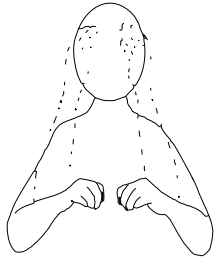


I hear babies cry,

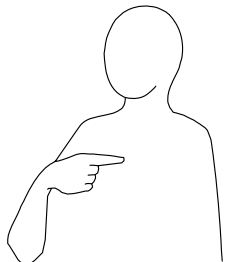
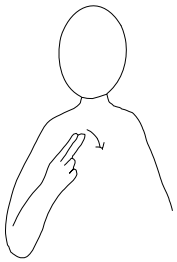


Hand starts at CHILD level and moves up as appropriate

I watch them grow,



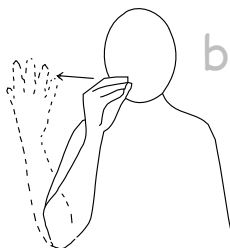
They'll learn much more,



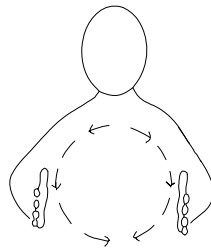
Than I'll ever know.



And I think to myself,



beautiful

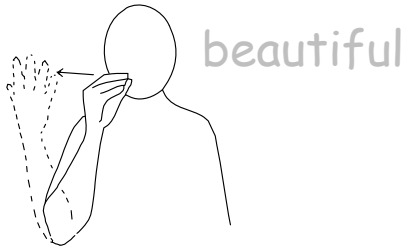


What a wonderful

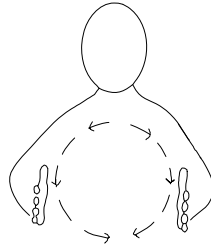
world.



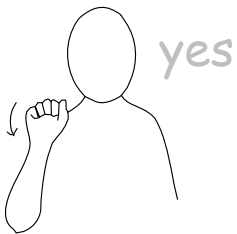
Yes, I think to myself,



What a wonderful



world.



Oh yeah.