



Song: What a wonderful world

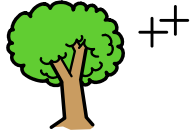
by Louis Armstrong



I



see



trees

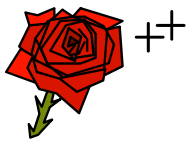
of



green,



red

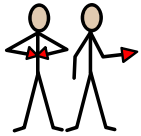


roses

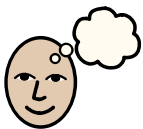
too.



I see them bloom,



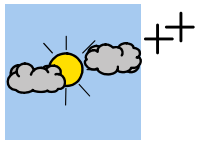
for me and you.



And I think to myself,



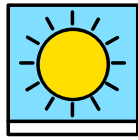
what a wonderful world.



I see skies of blue,



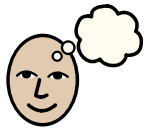
And clouds of white.



The bright blessed day,



The dark sacred night.



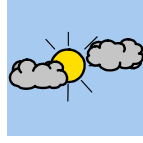
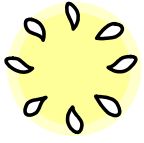
And I think to myself,



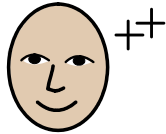
What a wonderful world.



The colours of the rainbow,



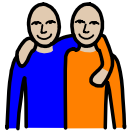
So pretty in the sky.



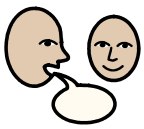
Are also on the faces,



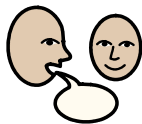
Of people going by,



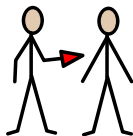
I see friends shaking hands.



Saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying,



"I love you".



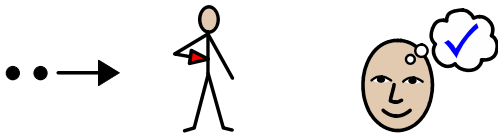
I hear babies cry,



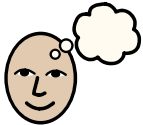
I watch them grow,



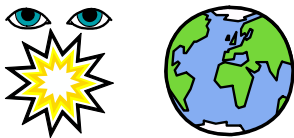
They'll learn much more,



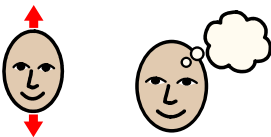
Than I'll ever know.



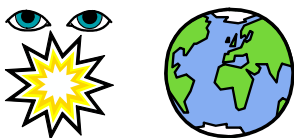
And I think to myself,



What a wonderful world.



Yes, I think to myself,



What a wonderful world.



Oh yeah.