

What a Wonderful World

(Melodi: George Douglas - Tekst: George David Weiss og Bob Thiele)

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 colour of the rainbow,
so pretty in the sky
are also on the faces
of people goin' by,
I see friends shakin' hands,
sayin' "how do you do!"
They're really sayin'
"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.

(I Louis Armstrongs fortolkning fra 1968 har 'What A Wonderful World' siden da ligget på alverdens hitlister).