

# What a wonderful world

Sopran

*mp*  $\text{♩} = 72$  2 3

I see trees of green, red ro-ses too *mf*

10 And I think to my-self: What a won-der-ful world. I see

15 skies of blue and clouds of white the bright blessed day and the dark sacred night And I

19 think to my - self: What a won-der-ful world. Oo.

23 Are al - so on the fa-ces of the peo - ple go-ing by I see

27 friends sha-king hands say-in: How do you do. They're real-ly say-in:

30 I love you. I hear ba - bies cry'n, I watch them grow.

33 They'll learn much more, than I'll ne-ver know. And I think to my - self:

36 What a won-der - ful world. Oo. *Solo* 7

46 *mp* Oo. Oo. Ah.

52 What a won-der-ful world. Oo. *D.S. al Coda* *mf* Coda world. And I

57 *rit. and deliberately* *mp* *a tempo* *rit. to end* think to myself: What a wonderful world. Oh, yeah.