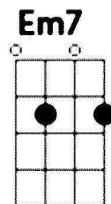


# What A Wonderful World

George David Weiss and Bob Thiele IV-129

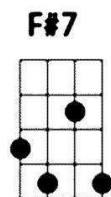
I see trees of green, red roses too  
 I see them bloom, for me and you,  
 And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

D F#m G F#m  
 Em7 D F#7 Bm  
 Bb Em7 A7 D (G A7)



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

D F#m G F#m  
 Em7 D F#7 Bm  
 Bb Em7 A7 D (G D)

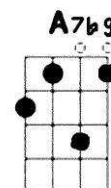


The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by  
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  
They're really saying,  
 "I love you."

A7 D  
 A7 D  
 Bm F#m Bm F#m  
 Em7 F#dim7  
 Em7 F#dim7 Em7

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.

D F#m G F#m  
 Em7 D F#7 Bm  
 Bb Em7 A7 D (F#7 Bm)  
 Em7/A A7b9 D (G6 D)



D+: xx0332 3221  
 F#dim7: xx1212 2323  
 A7b9: x02320 0101  
 G6: 320000 0202