

# Wonderful World

*George Douglas & George David Weiss  
Louis Armstrong, 1967*

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, sayin', "How do you do?"  
They're really sayin', "I love you."

I hear babies cryin', 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 Hear Music

*Music: Burton Lane, Words: Frank Loesser, 1940*

I hear music  
Mighty fine music  
The murmur of a morning breeze up there  
The rattle of the milkman on the stair

Sure that's music  
Mighty fine music  
The singing of a sparrow in the sky  
The perking of the coffee right near by

That's my favorite melody  
You my angel, phoning me

I hear music  
Mighty fine music  
And anytime I think my world is wrong  
I get me out of bed and sing this song