

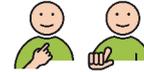
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD



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,



bright blessed day, dark sacred night,



and I think to myself: „What a wonderful world.“



The colors 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 never know,



and I think to myself: „What a wonderful world.“



Yes, I think to myself: „What a wonderful world!“

