

## What a wonderful world (Louis Armstrong)

I see <sup>G</sup> trees of <sup>Bm</sup> green, <sup>C</sup> red roses too <sup>Bm</sup>

I see them bloom, for me and you, <sup>Am7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

And I think to myself, <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Am7/D</sup> What a wonderful <sup>D7</sup> wor <sup>G</sup> ld <sup>G+</sup> / <sup>Cmaj7</sup> / <sup>D7</sup> /

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 (F / Bb / / / F /)

<sup>D7</sup> The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky <sup>G</sup>

<sup>D7</sup> Are also on the faces of people goin' by <sup>G</sup>

I see <sup>Em</sup> friends shaking <sup>D</sup> hands, saying, "How do you do?" <sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> They're really <sup>Abdim7</sup> saying, <sup>Am7</sup> "I <sup>Abdim7</sup> love you." I hear <sup>Am7 D7</sup>

(back to verse chords)

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 (F / Am7b5 / )

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am7</sup> Yes I think to myself, <sup>Am7/D</sup> what a <sup>D7b9</sup> wonderful <sup>G</sup> world <sup>C6</sup> <sup>G</sup>