WHAT A WONDERFULL WORLD

Bob Thiele 1966

F Am7 Bb Am7
I see trees of green, red roses too
$\mathbf{Gm7} \qquad \mathbf{\tilde{F}} \mathbf{A\tilde{7}} \qquad \mathbf{Dm}$
I see them bloom for me and you
C# Gm7 C7 F F+ Bbmaj7 C7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
F Am7 Bb Am7
I see skies of blue and clouds of white
Gm7 F A7 Dm
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
C# Gm7 C7 F Bb F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
C7 F
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
$\mathbf{C7}$ \mathbf{F}
Are also on the faces of people going by
Dm Am Dm Am
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
Dm F#dim Gm7 F#dim C7
They're really saying I love you
F Am7 Bb Am7
I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
Gm7 F A7 Dm
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
C# Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7b9
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Gm7 C7 F Bb Bbm F6
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world