What A Wonderful World

Dulcimer

D Ad tuning

I see trees of green
red roses too,
I see them bloom
for me and you.
And I think to my-self;

what a won-der-ful
world.
I see skies of blue
and clouds of white.
The bright bles-sed day,

dark sac-red night
and I think to my-self
what a won-der-ful
world.
The col-or-s of the
rain-bow,

pretty in the sky,
are also on the faces
of people go-in’ by.
I see friend-sha
kin’ hands sayin’ “How do you do”
They’re real-ly sayin’

D Dulcimer
"I love you" 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.

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.

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 colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky, are also on the faces of people goin' by. I see friends shakin' hands sayin' "How do you do" They're really sayin' "I love you" 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.