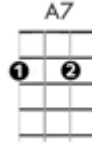
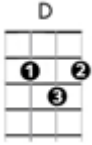
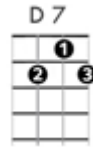
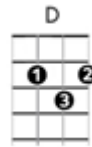
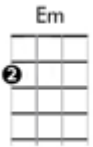
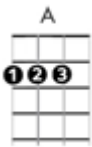
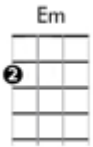
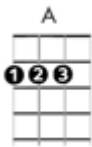
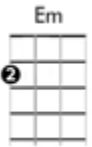


Que Sera Sera - Baritone Ukulele

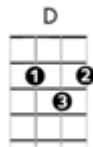
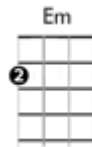
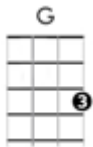


When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother "What will I be?"

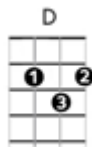
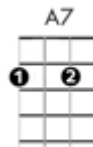


"Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me...

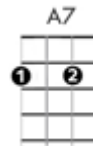
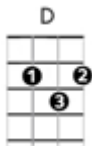
CHORUS:



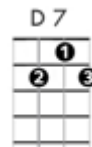
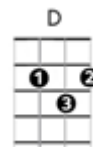
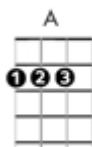
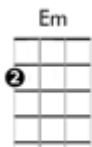
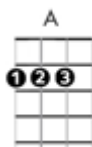
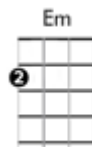
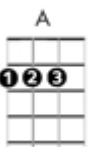
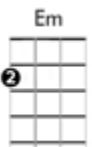
"Que sera, sera, whatever will be will be..."



the future's not ours to see, que sera sera"

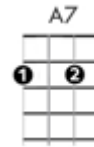
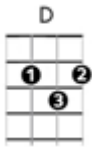


When I was just a child in school, I asked my teacher "What should I try?"

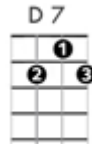
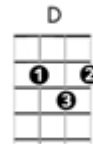
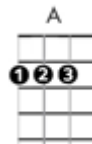
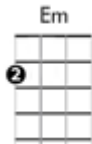
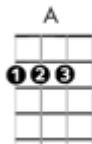
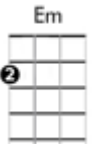
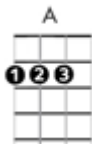
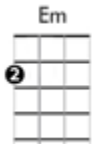


"Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?" This was her wise reply...

(Chorus)

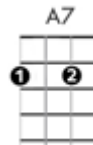
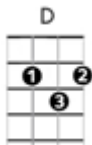


When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"

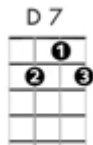
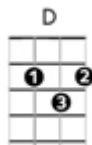
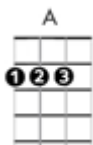
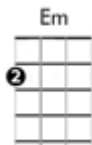
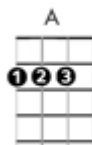
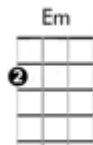
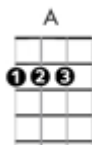
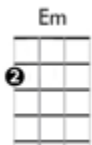


"Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said...

(Chorus)

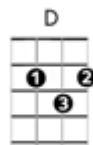
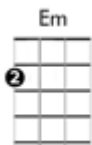
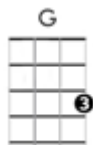


Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother "What will I be?"

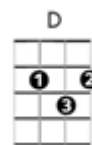
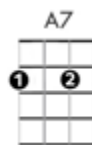
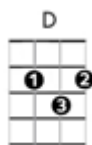
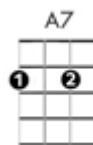


"Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?" I tell them tender-ly...

FINAL CHORUS:



"Que sera, sera, whatever will be will be..."



the future's not ours to see, que sera sera...

What will be will be..."