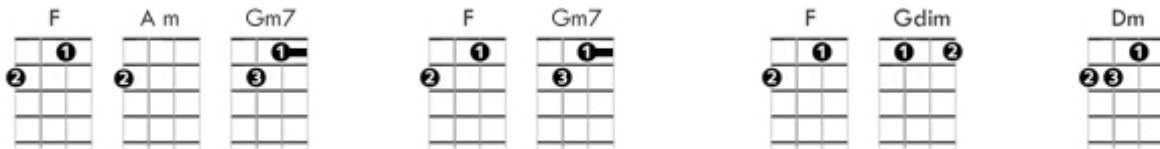


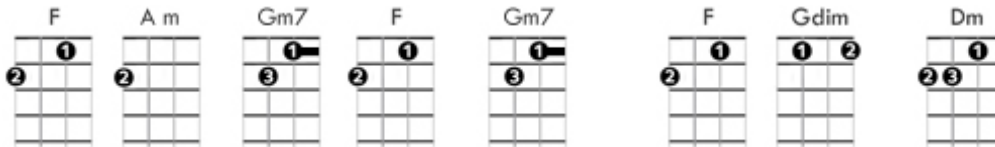
Wonderful World – Soprano Ukulele



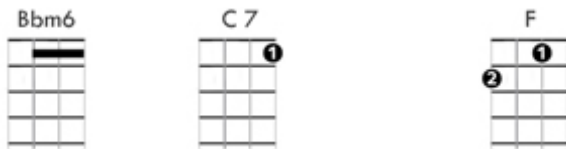
I see trees of green, red roses too I see them bloom, for me and you



And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



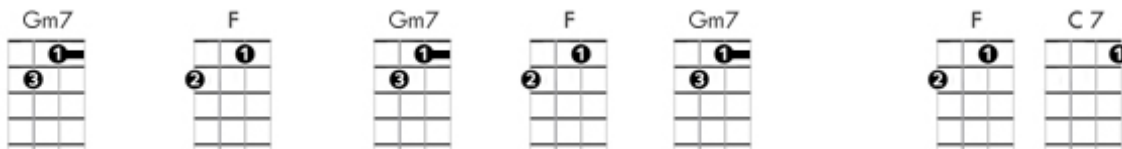
I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright blessed day, the dark sacred night



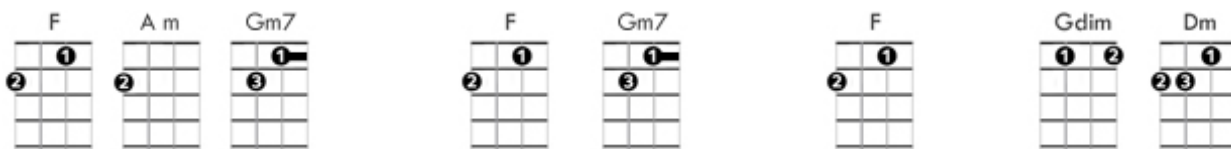
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are also on the faces of people 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 ever know



And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world