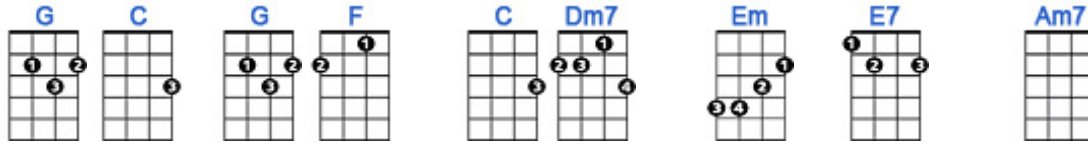
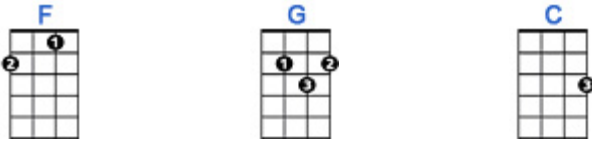


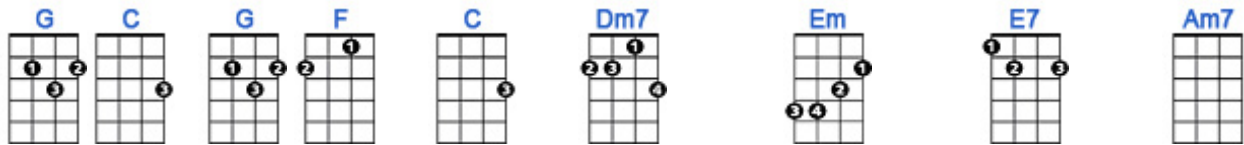
"What a Wonderful World" by George David Weiss & George Douglas



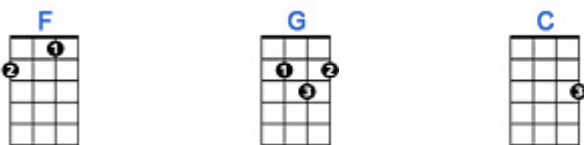
I see trees of green, red roses, too, I see them bloom for me and for you,



And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

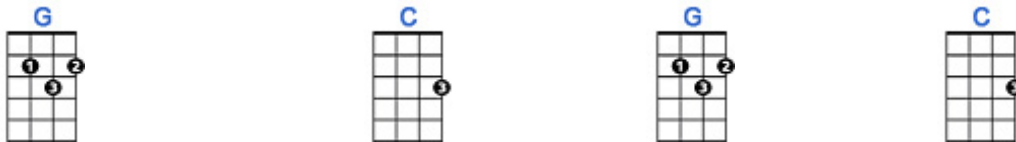


I see skies of blue, clouds of white, The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights,

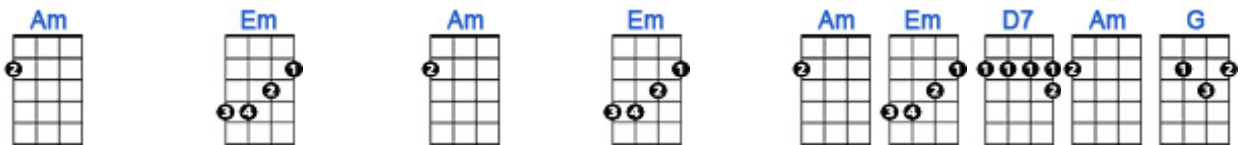


And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

Bridge:

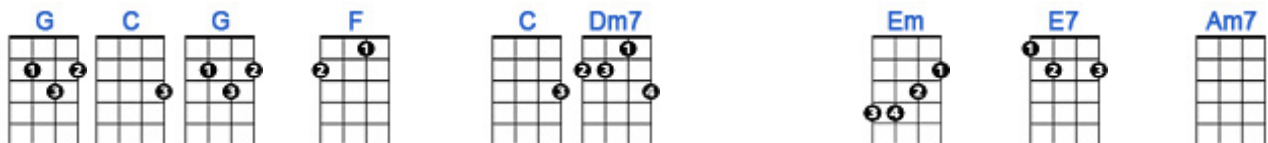


The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are also on the faces of people passing by.

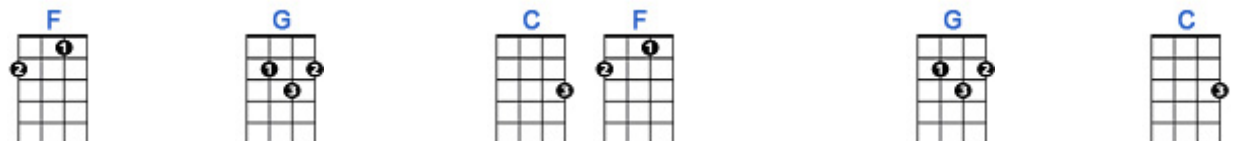


I see friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?" They're really sayin', "I love you."

Verse 2:



I hear babies cry, and watch them grow. They'll learn so much more than I will ever know,



And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world." Yes I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."