

# Pierre Braga - What a Wonderful World

Tom: C

I see <sup>C</sup> trees of <sup>G</sup> green, <sup>F</sup> red roses <sup>C</sup> too  
 I see <sup>F</sup> them <sup>C</sup> bloom, <sup>E</sup> for me <sup>Am</sup> and you  
 And I <sup>F</sup> think to myself, <sup>G</sup> What a <sup>Am</sup> wonderful <sup>F</sup> world  
 I see <sup>C</sup> skies of <sup>G</sup> blue and <sup>F</sup> clouds of <sup>C</sup> white  
 The <sup>F</sup> bright <sup>C</sup> blessed <sup>E</sup> day, the <sup>Am</sup> dark <sup>C</sup> sacred <sup>F</sup> night  
 And I <sup>F</sup> think to myself, <sup>G</sup> what a <sup>C</sup> wonderful <sup>F</sup> world  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by  
 I see <sup>F</sup> friends <sup>C</sup> shaking <sup>F</sup> hands, <sup>C</sup> saying, "How do you do?"  
 They're really <sup>F</sup> saying, <sup>C</sup> I <sup>F</sup> love <sup>G</sup> you  
 I hear <sup>C</sup> babies <sup>G</sup> cry, <sup>F</sup> I <sup>C</sup> watch <sup>C</sup> them <sup>C</sup> grow  
 They'll <sup>F</sup> learn <sup>C</sup> much <sup>E</sup> more <sup>Am</sup> than I'll ever <sup>C</sup> know  
 And I <sup>F</sup> think to myself <sup>G</sup> what a <sup>C</sup> wonderful <sup>F</sup> world  
 Yes I <sup>F</sup> think to myself, <sup>G</sup> what a <sup>C</sup> wonderful <sup>F</sup> world

## Acordes

