

What a wonderful world

transposé une 3ce min ↓

Paroles et musique de George David Weiss et Bob Thiele (1967)

I see trees of green,
Ré Fa#m

red ro-ses too, I see them bloom for me and you, ____ and I
Sol Fa#m Mim7 Ré Fa#7 Sim

think ____ to my self What a won-der-ful world.
La# Mim7 La7 Ré Ré+5

10

I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the

SolM7 La7 Ré Fa[#]m Sol Fa[#]m

15

bright — bles - sed day, the dark — sa - cred night, — and I think — to my self

Mim7 Ré Fa[#]7 Sim La[#]

what a won - der - ful world. _____ The

Mim7/la La7 Ré Sol Ré

[20]

A musical score for a voice and piano or piano reduction. The top staff is for the voice, showing a melody line with three eighth-note chords (La7, Ré, La7) followed by a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is for the piano or piano reduction, showing harmonic progressions (La7, Ré, La7). The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp.

co - lors of the rain - bow, so pret - ty in the sky are al - so on the fac - es of
La7 Ré La7

A continuation of the musical score. The top staff shows a vocal line with lyrics and eighth-note chords. The bottom staff shows harmonic progressions (Ré, Sim, LaM7, Sim, La). The music remains in common time with one sharp key signature.

peo - ple go - in' by, I see friends shak - in" hands, — say - in', "How do you dol!"
Ré Sim LaM7 Sim La

A continuation of the musical score. The top staff shows a vocal line with lyrics and eighth-note chords. The bottom staff shows harmonic progressions (Sim/ré, Ré#Dim, Mim7, La7, Ré, Fa#m). The music remains in common time with one sharp key signature.

They're real - ly say - in' I love you", I hear ba - bies cry, I
Sim/ré Ré#Dim Mim7 La7 Ré Fa#m

30

watch them grow They'll learn much more than I'll ever know and I

Sol Fa[#]m Mim7 Ré Fa[#]7 Sim

think to myself what a won·der·ful world. Yes, I

La[#] Mim7/la Ré Fa[#]m7⁵ Si7

think to myself what a won·der·ful world.

Mim7 La7⁵9 Ré Sol6 Ré

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
Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

The colors of a rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces, of people going by
I see friends shaking 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 never know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

J'aperçois des arbres verts, des roses rouges également
Je les vois s'épanouir pour toi et moi
Et je me dis tout bas, quel monde merveilleux.

Je vois des cieux bleus, et de blancs nuages
L'éclatant jour béni, la sombre nuit sacrée
Et je me dis tout bas, quel monde merveilleux.

Les couleurs de l'arc-en-ciel, si jolies dans le ciel
Sont aussi sur les visages, des passants
Je vois des amis se serrer la main, disant « comment vas-tu »
En réalité ils se disent « je t'aime »

J'entends des bébés pleurer, je les vois grandir
Ils apprendront bien plus, que je n'en saurai jamais
Et je me dis tout bas, quel monde merveilleux.
Oui, je me dis tout bas, quel monde merveilleux.