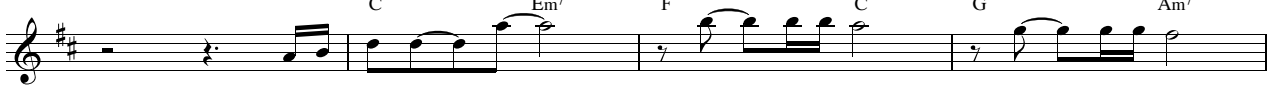
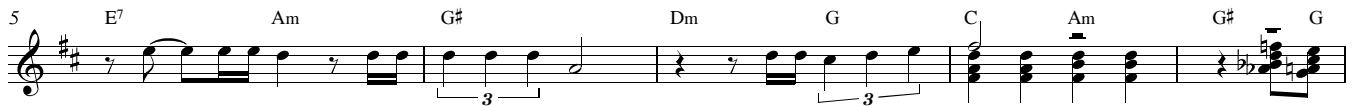


# What a wonderful world


Kapo: II

## Intro


Jazz-Gitarre  C Em<sup>7</sup> F C G Am<sup>7</sup>

J. Git.  E<sup>7</sup> Am G<sup>#</sup> Dm G C Am G<sup>#</sup> G

## 1. Strophe


Lulu  C Em<sup>7</sup> F C G Am<sup>7</sup>

I see trees of green, red ro-ses too. I see them bloom,


Lulu  E<sup>7</sup> Am G<sup>#</sup> Dm G C Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#</sup> G

for me and you, and I think to my-self: what a won-der-ful world!

## 2. Strophe

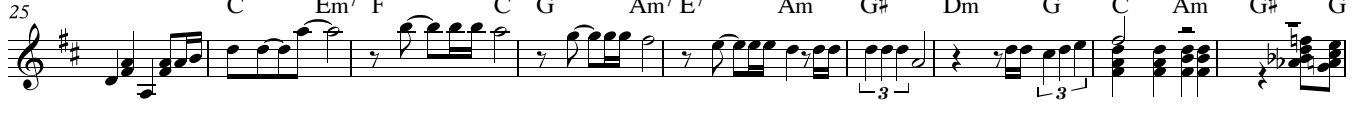
Lulu  C Em<sup>7</sup> F C G Am<sup>7</sup>

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


Lulu  E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#</sup> Dm G C

dark sac - red night. And I think to my-self: what a won-der-ful world!

## Zwischenspiel

J. Git.  C Em<sup>7</sup> F C G Am<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G<sup>#</sup> Dm G C Am G<sup>#</sup> G

## Bridge

Lulu  G C G C

The co-lours of the rain-bow are so pret-ty in the sky, are al-so in the fa-ces of peo-ple go-ing by. I see

**rit.** . . . . .

38 Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> F F# G

Lulu friends sha-king hands, say-ing: how do you do? They rea-lly say-ing: I love you—

Domi sha - king hands how do you do I love you—

Fabi I love you—

**3. Strophe**

41 C Em<sup>7</sup> F C G Am<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am

Lulu I hear ba-bies cry I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll e-ver know, and I

46 G# Dm G C Bb A

Lulu think to my-self hat a won-der-ful world! Yes I

*slow down!*

50 F Fm G C Am<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

Lulu think to my - self: what a won - der - ful world!\_\_\_\_\_

Domi what a won - der - ful world!\_\_\_\_\_

Fabi what a won - der - ful world!\_\_\_\_\_