

# Wonderful World - Bass part

I? \_\_\_\_\_ Well, I \_\_\_ see

trees of green and red ros-es,

too. I'll watch \_\_\_ them bloom for

me and \_\_\_ you. And \_\_\_ I think to my

self, what a won - der - ful

world.

Well, I see skies of blue and I see

clouds \_\_\_ of white and \_\_\_ the bright - ness \_\_\_ of

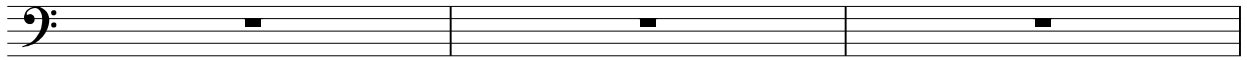
day. I like the dark. \_\_\_ And \_\_\_ I

think to my - self, what a

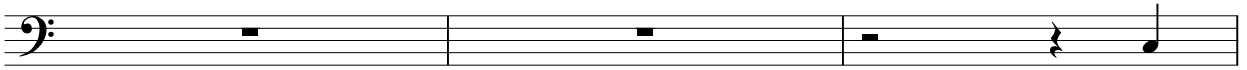
won - der - ful world.

**Alto Solo**

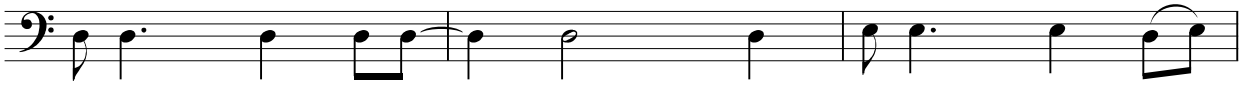
**Alto solo**



**Bass Solo** are



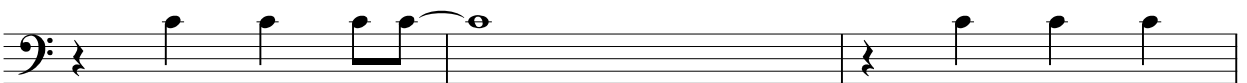
al - so on the fac - es of peo - ple pass - ing —



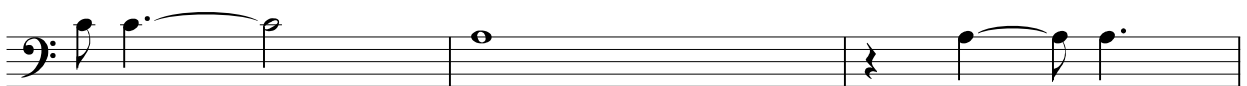
by. I see friends shak - ing hands say - ing,



“How do you do?” — They're real - ly



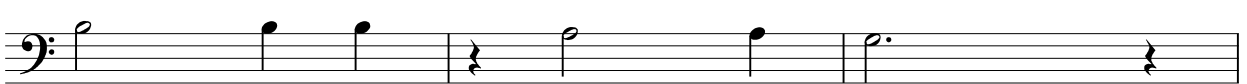
say - ing, — “I, I — love



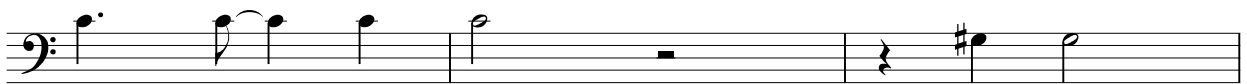
you.” I hear ba - bies



cry and I watch them grow.



They'll learn — much more than we'll



know. And I think to my - self,



what a won - der - ful world, —



— world! —

