

div. Soprano
Alto

I? Well, I see

97

unis.

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.

113

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.

129

ALTO *Solo*

The col-ors of the rain-

- bow, so pret-ty in the sky, — Bass Solo

All 137

I see friends shak-ing hands say-ing,

“How do you do?” — They're real - ly

say-ing, — “I, 147 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,

unis.

what a won - der - ful world, —

div.

world! —