

Wonderful World / Wunner von Wielt

George David Weiss & Bob Thiele
platt makt von Martin Poppe

8 F Am B^b Am Gm⁷ F

I see trees of green, red ro- ses too, I see them bloom
Ick seih frisch- ket Gröön, Rau- sen daor- to, Ik seih de Bloomen

8 A⁷ Dm D^b Gm⁷/C C⁷—3— F F+

for me and you, and I think to my- self: What a won- der- ful world!
raut, giäl und blao, un mien Hiärt sägg to mi: Wat 'n Wun- ner van Wiält!

8 B^b#7 C⁷ F Am B^b Am Gm⁷ F

I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bles- sed day, the
Ick seih wit- te Wulk- en üöver mien Dack, den mil- den Dag, de

8 A⁷ Dm D^b Gm⁷/C C⁷—3— F B^b

dark sac- red night, and I think to my- self: What a wom- der- ful world!
wil- de Nacht, und mien Hiärt sägg to mi: Wat 'n Wun- ner van Wiält!

8 F C⁷ F

The col ours of the rain- bow, the pret- ty in the sky; are
De Sunn häff dän Riän- gen met Far- wen fien be- maolt; de

8 (Flöte)

C⁷ F Dm C

al- so in the fa- ces of peo- ple go- ing by, I see friends sha- king hands, say- ing
 schinnt auk in de Schnu- ten van Jun- gen und van Aollt. Ick seih Fröende Hand in Hand. He sügg:

Dm C Dm D⁷ Gm⁷ D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷

"how do you do?" "Und wat makt ih?" They're real- ly say- ing "I lov you!" I hear
 "Und wat makt ih?" Wat he säg- gen will is: "Ick maak di!" Ik höer de

F Am B^b Am Gm⁷ F

ba bies cry, I watch them grow. They'll learn much more than
 Lüt- ten quaken, dat dücht mi äs Mu- sik, Se süellt glück- lich wärn, nix

A Dm⁷ D^b Gm⁷/ C⁷—3 F Am^{7b5}

I'll ev- er know. And I think to my self: What a won- der- ful world!
 än- ner will ick! Und mien Hiärt sägg to mi: Wat 'n Wun- ner van Wiält!

D⁷ Gm⁷—3 Gm⁷/ C^{7b9}—3 F

And I think to my self: What a won- der- ful world!
 Und mien Hiärt sägg to mi: Wat 'n Wun- ner van Wiält!