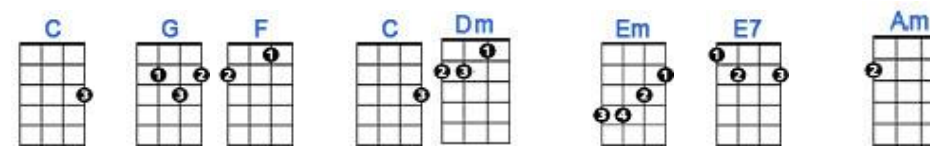
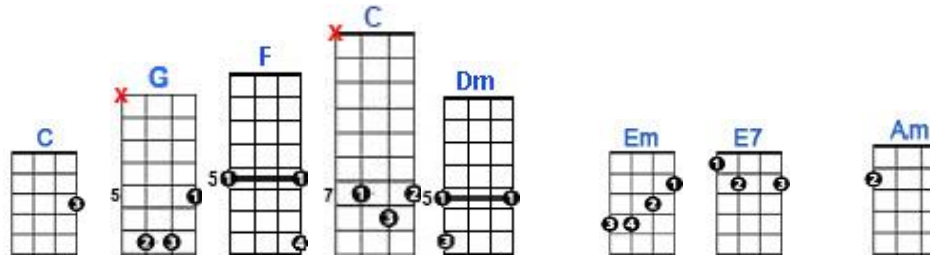
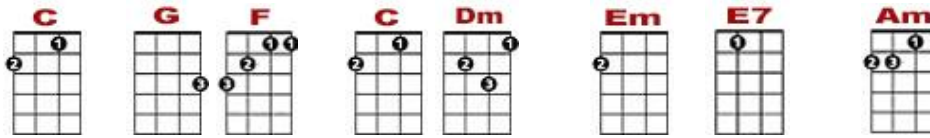
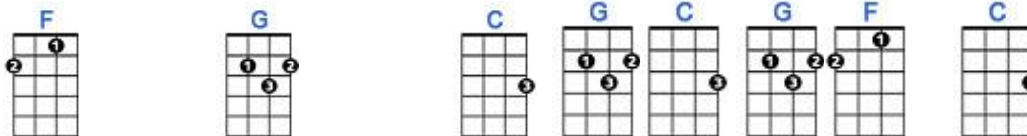
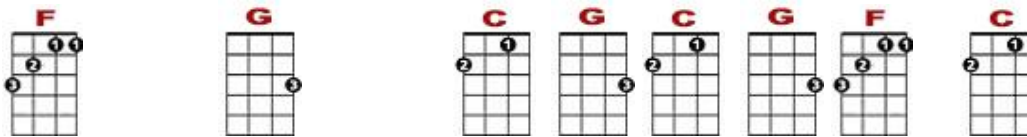


What a Wonderful World by George David Weiss & George Douglas



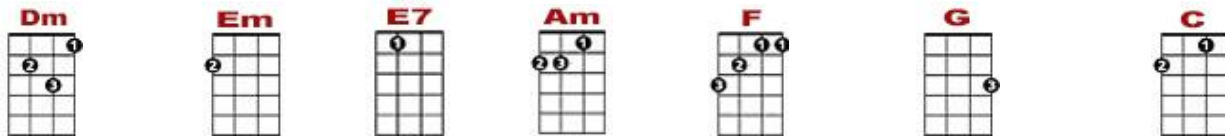
I see trees of green, red roses, too, I see them bloom for me and for you,

0 0 0
 3 3 1 1 1 0
 0 0 0 4 4 2 2 0
 0 0



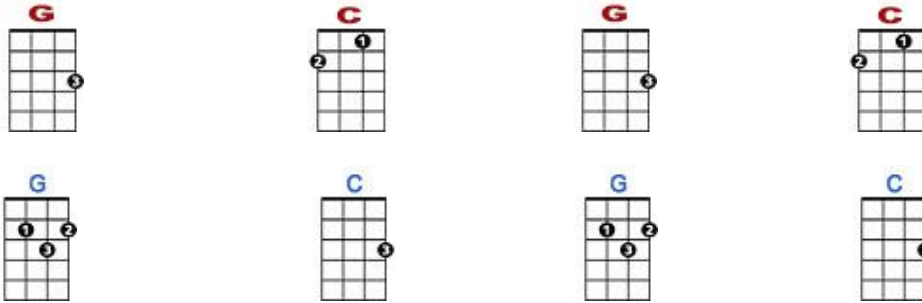
And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world." I see skies of blue, clouds of white

0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 0 3 0 0 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0

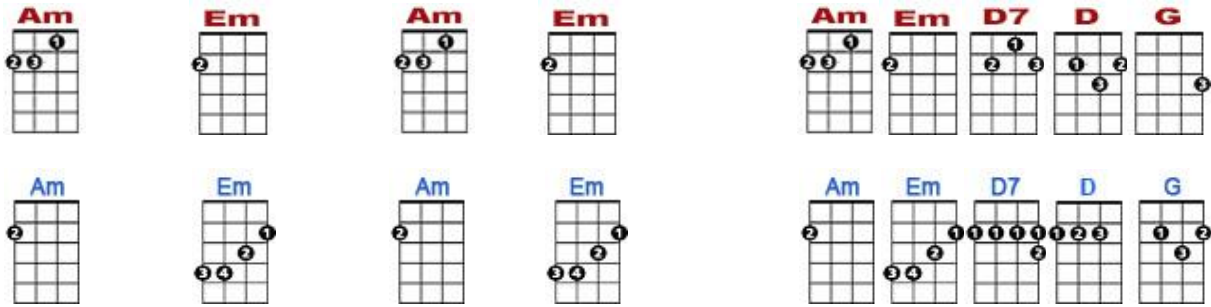
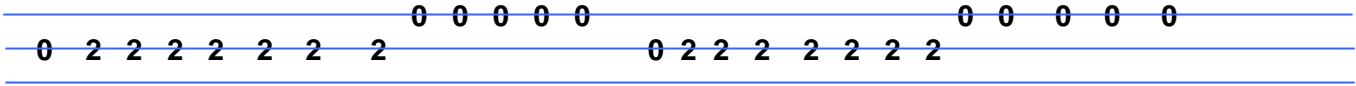


The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights, and I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

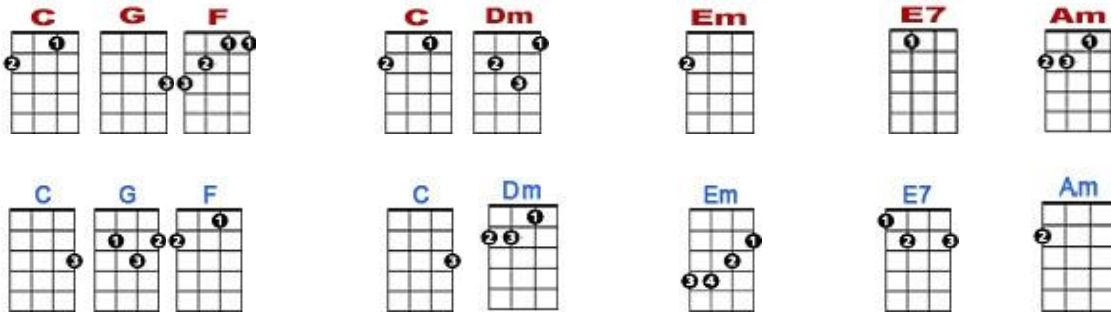
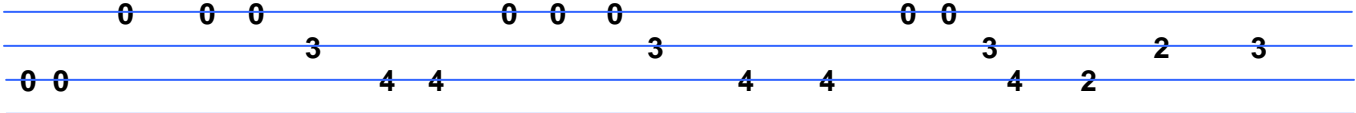
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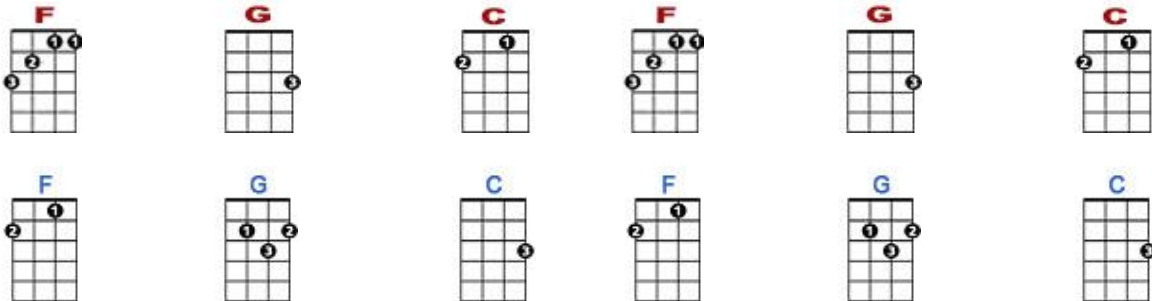
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are al-so on the faces of people passing by.



I see friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?" When they're really sayin', "I love you."



I hear babies cry, and watch them grow. They'll learn so much more than I will ever know,



And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world." Yes I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

