

QUE SERA, SERA by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

^G When I was just a little girl,

I asked my mother, "What will I be?" ^{D7}

Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"

Here's what she said to me: ^G

CHORUS: "Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be; ^{G7 C G}

The future's not ours to see. ^{D7}

Que sera, sera, What will be, will be." ^{G D7 G (D7)}

^G When I was just a child in school,

I asked my teacher, "What should I try?" ^{D7}

Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?"

This was her wise reply: ^G

CHORUS

^G When I grew up and fell in love.

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?" ^{D7}

Will we have rainbows day after day?"

Here's what my sweetheart said: ^G

CHORUS

^G Now I have children of my own.

They ask their mother, "What will I be?" ^{D7}

Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?"

I tell them tenderly... ^G

CHORUS

Last time:
Que sera, sera ^{C G}