

Que Sera

A
When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, what will I be E
Will I be pretty, will I be rich
A
Here's what she said to me.

[Chorus] -----

D
Que Sera, Sera,
A
Whatever will be, will be
E
The future's not ours, to see
A
Que Sera, Sera
E A
What will be, will be.

A
When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead E
Will we have rainbows day after day
A
Here's what my sweetheart said

[Chorus] (above)

A
Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be E
Will I be handsome, Will I be rich
A
I tell them tenderly

[Chorus] (above)