

Que Sera, sera – Doris Day

When I was (C) just a little girl,
I asked my mother, “What will I (G7) be?
(Dm) Will I be (G) pretty? (Dm) Will I be (G) rich?”
(Dm) Here’s what she (G) said to (C) me...

Chorus

*(C7) “Que se-(F)ra, sera, What-(Dm)ever will (C) be will be;
The future’s not (G7) ours to see, que sera, se-(C)ra.”*

(G) When I was (C) just a child in school,
I asked my teacher, “What should I (G7) try?
(Dm) Should I paint (G) pictures? (Dm) Should I sing (G) songs?”
(Dm) This was her (G) wise re-(C)ply...

Chorus

(G) When I grew (C) up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, “What lies a-(G7)head?
(Dm) Will we have (G) rainbows, (Dm) day after (G) day?”
(Dm) Here’s what my (G) sweetheart (C) said...

Chorus

(G) Now I have (C) children of my own,
They ask their mother, “What will I (G7) be?
(Dm) Will I be (G) handsome? (Dm) Will I be (G) rich?”
(Dm) I tell them (G) tender-(C)ly...

*(C7) “Que se-(F)ra, sera, What-(Dm)ever will (C) be will be;
The future’s not (G7) ours to see, que sera, se-(C)ra.”
(G7) What will be, will (C)be.*