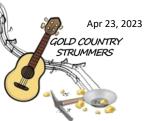
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Music & lyrics by Jay Livingston & Ray Evans Published 1955

Que Sera Sera



Intro: D7 D7 G

n.c. G Am When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, what will I be? **G7** Will I be pretty, will I be rich? Here's what she said to me Que se-ra, se-ra. Whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see **D7 D7** What will be, will be Que se-ra, se-ra. Am G n.c When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, what lies a-head **G7** D7 Will we have rainbows, day after day. Here's what my sweetheart said Que se-ra, se-ra. Whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see **D7 D7** G G What will be, will be Que se-ra, se-ra. n.c. Am G Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother, what will I be **G7** Will I be handsome, will I be rich? I tell them tender-ly С G Que se-ra, se-ra. Whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see **D7 D7** G What will be, will be Que se-ra, se-ra. **Outro: D7** G (sustain) G7 Am D D7 G Que se-ra, se-ra