

Que Sera, sera

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

Chorus

Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera,
What will be, will be.

Since I am just a boy at school
I asked my teacher, what should I try?
Should I paint pictures?
Should I sing songs? '
This was her wise reply.

Chorus

When I grew up I fell in love.
I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows
Day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said.

Chorus

Now I have children of my own.
They ask their mother, what will I be?
Will I be handsome?
Will I be rich?
I tell them wait and see.

Chorus

Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera,
What will be, will be
What will be, will be.

