## Que Sera Sera

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans



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... [C7]
"Que [F] sera, 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 [C] reply... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, 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 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... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[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 [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."