

Que Sera Sera

Artist: Doris Day writer: Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

Intro: **(C)**

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.
What will **(Dm)**be will **(C)** be.

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.
What will **(Dm)**be will **(C)** be.

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.
What will **(Dm)**be will **(C)** be.

que se**(Dm)**ra se-**(C)**ra.