**QUE SERA, SERA**

*Intro 2 bars +4 beats*

When I was just a little girl  
I asked my mother, what will I be mezzo /Altos   
Will I be pretty, will I be rich?  
Here's what she said to me.  
  
Que Sera, Sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours, to see *sops harmony*?  
Que Sera, Sera  
What will be, will be.  
  
When I was young, I fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead Mezzo /Altos   
Will we have rainbows, day after day.   
Here's what my sweetheart said.

Que Sera, Sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours, to see *sops harmony*?  
Que Sera, Sera  
What will be, will be

Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother, what will I be?   
Will I be handsome, will I be rich Mezzo /Altos  
I tell them tenderly.  
  
Que Sera, Sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours, to see  
Que Sera, Sera  
What will be, will be.

Que Sera, SeraFermata.svg