**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, Sera