

Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

#86

Music: Jay Livingstone and Lyrics: Ray Evans

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:

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

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?
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
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?"
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"

