Que sera sera

Doris Day

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 meQue 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 saidQue 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 tenderlyQue 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

Songwriters

LIVINGSTON, JAY / EVANS, RAYPublished by

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