

Whatever Will Be, Will Be (with Arthur Godfrey)

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 serÃ¡, serÃ¡;
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que serÃ¡, serÃ¡;
What will be, will beWhen 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 serÃ¡, serÃ¡;
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que serÃ¡, serÃ¡;
What will be, will beNow 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 serÃ¡, serÃ¡;
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que serÃ¡, serÃ¡;
What will be, will be
Que serÃ¡, serÃ¡;

Songwriters

JAY LIVINGSTON, RAY EVANSPublished by

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