

# Que Sera Sera

## Jann Arden

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 was just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher, "What will I try?

Should I paint pictures"

Should I sing songs?"

This was her wise reply:

"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!"

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