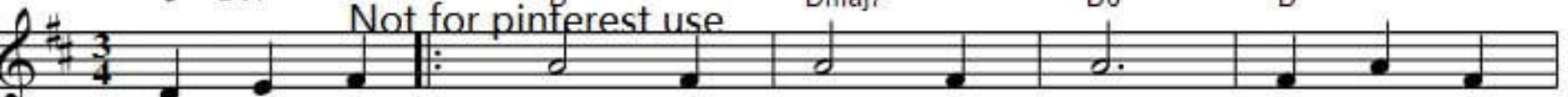


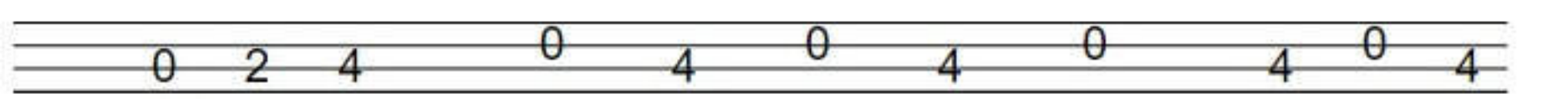
Sera Que Sera

♩ = 147

Not for pinterest use



When I was 1. just a lit - tle girl I asked my
 2. just a child in school, I asked my
 3. up and fell in love, I asked my
 4. chil - - dren of my own, They ask their



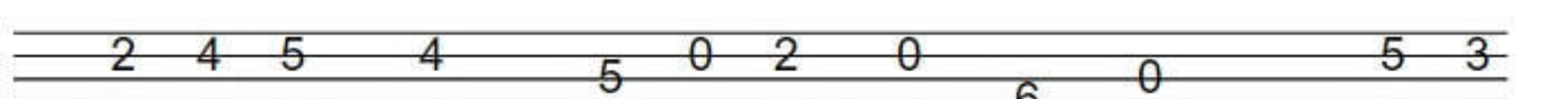
N.C.



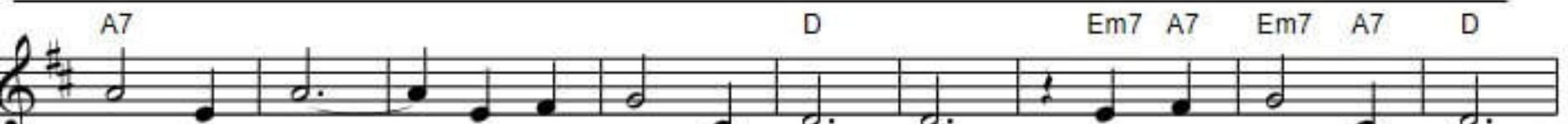
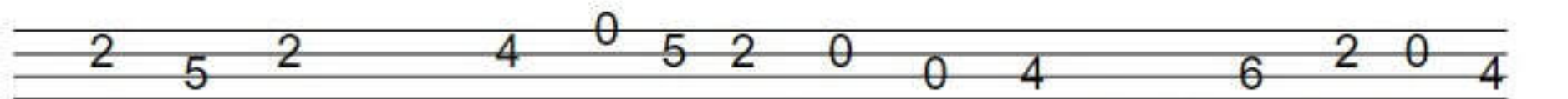
moth - er "What will I be? Will I be pret - ty
 tea - cher "What should I try? Should I paint pic - tures?
 lov - er "What lies a - head? Will we have rain - bows
 mo - ther "What will I be? Will I be pre - ty?



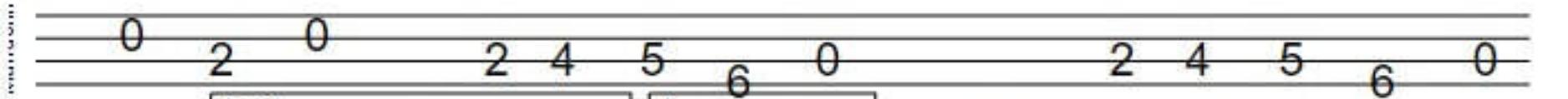
will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me: "Que se -
 Should I sing songs?" This was her wise re - ply:
 day af - ter day?" Here's what my lo - ver said:
 Will I be rich?" I tell them ten - der - ly:



ra se - ra what - ev - er will be will be the fu - ture's not



ours to see Que se - ra se - ra What will be will be!"



When I was que se - ra, se ra!"
 When I grew
 Now I have

