When I was Djust a little boy

I asked my mother, what will I Abe A7

Will I be pretty, will I be rich

Here's what she said to Dme.

Que GSera, Sera,

Whatever will Dbe, will be

The future's not Aours, to see

Que Sera, DSera

AWhat will be, will Dbe.

When I was Dyoung, I fell in love

I asked my sweetheart what lies Aahead

Will we have rainbows, day after day

Here's what my sweetheart Dsaid.

Que Sera, Sera, …

Now I have children of my own

They ask their father, what will I be

Will I be handsome, will I be rich

I tell them tenderly.

// :Que GSera, Sera,

Whatever will Dbe, will be

The future's not Aours, to see

Que Sera, Dsera .//

AWhat will be, will Dbe   2x