

# Que Sera, Sera

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

**Qué será, será**  
**Whatever will be, will be**  
**The future's not ours to see**  
**Qué será, será**  
**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

**Qué será, será**

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

**Qué será, será**