

# Doris Day, Whatever Will Be, Will Be (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

Que sera sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The futures 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 should I do  
Should I paint pictures, should I sing songs  
Here was her wise reply

Que sera sera  
Whatever will be, will be  
The futures 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 futures 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 futures not ours to see  
Que sera sera  
What will be, will be

Que sera sera