

Que Serà Serà, *Doris Day, 1956*

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

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