

Day Doris

"Que Sera Sera"

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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
what ever will be, will be;
The future's 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?"
Guess what my sweeheart said:
Que sera, sera
whatever will be, will be
the future's 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 future's not ours to see.

Que sera, sera

what will be, will be

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