

Jay Livingstone

"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,
Whatever will be, will be;
The future's 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 will I try?
Should I paint pictures
Should I sing songs?
This was her wise reply:

Que sera, sera,
Whatever 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?
Here's what my sweetheart 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.
Que Sera, Sera!

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