Α

When I was just a little girl

Ε

I asked my mother, what will I be Will I be pretty, will I be rich

Δ

Here's what she said to me.

D

Que Sera, Sera,

Α

Whatever will be, will be

E7

The future's not ours, to see

Α

Que Sera, Sera

E A

What will be, will be.

Α

When I grew up and fell in love

Ε

I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead Will we have rainbows day after day

Α

Here's what my sweetheart said

Chorus

Α

Now I have children of my own

Ε

They ask their mother, what will I be Will I be handsome, Will I be rich

Α

I tell them tenderly

Chorus

E A

Que Sera, Sera