

Mary Hopkin - Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

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Tom: Db
                                                               Que ser-a, sera..whatever will be, will be, the
Intro: Bb
                                                                                                   Bb Eb
                                                                future's not ours to see..que sera, sera, what will
#1
                                                               be, will be.
When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother,
                                                                INTERLUDE: Bb Ebm Ab Gb Db
what will I be?
                  F
                                                                                           Fbm
         Bb
                                                                                                           Ab
Will I be pretty..will I be rich?
                                                                (Here's a song that I sing all the winter, summer,
Here's what she said to me..
                                                                spring.
CHORUS:
                                                               #3.
Que ser-a, sera..whatever will be, will be, the
                                                               Now, I have Children of my own..they ask their mother,
                                   Bb Eb
future's not ours to see..que sera, sera, what will
                                                               what will I be?
be, will be.
                                                               Will I be handsome..will I be rich?
INTERLUDE: Bb Ebm Ab Gb Db
                                                               I tell them tenderly..
                                           Ab
(Here's a song that I sing all the winter, summer,
                                                               Que ser-a, sera..whatever will be, will be, the
 spring.
                                                                future's not ours to see..que sera, sera.
#2.
                                                                CHORUS:
When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my lover,
                                                                Que ser-a, sera..whatever will be, will be, the
           Cm F
what will I be?
                                                                                                   Bb Eb
                                                                future's not ours to see..que sera, sera, what will
Will there be rainbows day after day..here's he
                                                               be, will be.
       Bh
said to me..
                                                               OUTRO:
CHORUS:
                                                                            Bb
                               Bb
                                                               Sing a song, sing along....sing a song with me.
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Acordes

