

Que sera

(Ray Evans, Jay Livingston,
gesungen von Doris Day)

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?
Here's what my sweetheart said:

Que sera, sera...

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...