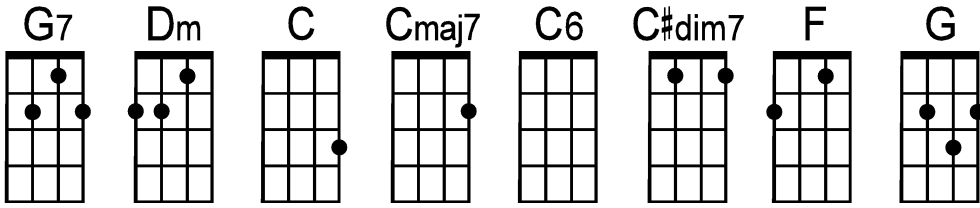


Que Sera Sera (Key of C)

by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1955)



Waltz time

Intro: G7 . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | C\ --- --- |

--- --- --- | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
 When I was just—a li—ttle girl—I asked my mother— “What will I be——?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
 “Will I be pre-tty—? Will I be rich?” Here’s what she said—to me——

Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . .
 Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be—will be——
 . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 The fu-ture’s not ours—to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
 G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
 What will be— will be——

C . . | . . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
 When I was just—a child—in school—I asked my tea-cher- “What should I try——?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
 “Should I paint pic-tures? should I sing songs——?” this was her wise— re-ply——

Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . .
 Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be—will be——
 . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 The fu-ture’s not ours—to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
 G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
 What will be— will be——

C . . | . . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . . | . . . | C#dim . . | Dm . . | . . . |
 When I grew up— and fell—in love—I asked my sweet-heart- “What lies a-head——?”

G7 . . | . . . | . . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
 “Will we have rain-bows— day af-ter day——?” Here’s what my sweet—heart said——

Chorus: C\ --- --- | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | . . .
 Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be—will be——
 . | . . . | G . . | . . . | . . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 The fu-ture’s not ours—to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
 G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C . . | . . . | . . . |
 What will be— will be——

C . . . | | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C | | C#dim . . | Dm . . | |
 Now I have chil-dren of— my own— they ask their mo-ther— “What will I be——?”
 G7 | | | | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . |
 “Will I be pret-ty——? will I be rich——?” I tell them ten——der-ly——

Ending Chorus:

C\ --- --- | F | | | C |
 Que se-ra— se-ra—— What-ev-er will be— will be——
 | G | | G7 . . | C |
 The fu-ture’s not ours— to see—— Que se-ra— se-ra——
 G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C | G7\ --- --- | G7 . . | C | C\
 What will be— will be—— Que se—ra—— se—ra——

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2b – 2/22/19)