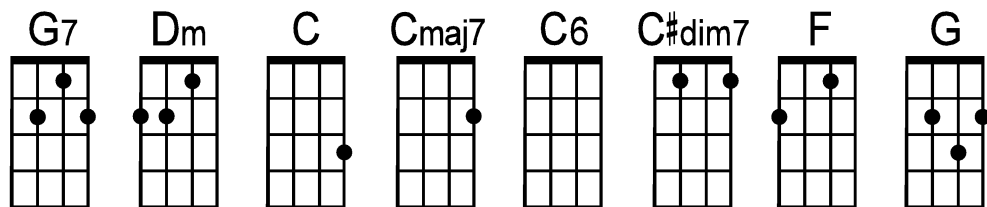


Que Sera Sera (Key of C)

by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1955)



Waltz time

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

--- --- --- | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C . . | . . . | C#dim7 . . | 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#dim7 . . | 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#dim7 . . | 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 . . . | . . . | **C_{Maj7}** . . | **C₆** . . | **C** . . . | . . . | **C_{#dim7}** . . | **D_m** . . | . . . |
 Now I have chil-dren of— my own— they ask their mo-ther— “What will I be——?”
G7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | **D_m** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . |
 “Will I be pret-ty——? will I be rich——?” I tell them ten—der-ly——

Ending Chorus:

C --- --- | **F** . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | **C** . . | . . . | . . .
Chorus: 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——

G7 --- --- | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . . . | **C**
 Que se—ra—— se—ra——

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2c – 9/1/23)