

## WHATEVER WILL BE WILL BE

*(Ladies)* When I was just a little Girl I asked my mo-ther, What will I be?  
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?  
Here's what she said to me

*(All)* Que se-ra se-ra What-ever will be will be  
The Fu-ture's not ours to see Que se-ra se-ra What will be will be

*(Men)* When I was just a little Boy I asked my mo-ther, What will I be?  
Will I be hand-some? Will I be Rich?  
Here's what she said to me

*(All)* Que se-ra se-ra What-ever will be will be  
The Fu-ture's not ours to see Que se-ra se-ra What will be will be

*(All)* When I was just a child in school I asked my tea-cher, What will I try?  
Should I paint pic-tures? Should I sing songs?  
This was her wise reply

*(All)* Que se-ra se-ra What-ever will be will be  
The Fu-ture's not ours to see Que se-ra se-ra What will be will be

*(All)* When I grew up and fell in love I asked my sweet-heart What lies ahead?  
Will we have rain-bows day af-ter day  
Here's what my sweet – heart said

*(All)* Que se-ra se-ra What-ever will be will be  
The Fu-ture's not ours to see Que se-ra se-ra What will be will be

*(Ladies)* Now I have chil-dren of my own They ask their mo-ther What will I be?  
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?  
I tell them ten-der-ly

*(All)* Que se-ra se-ra What-ever will be will be  
The Fu-ture's not ours to see Que se-ra se-ra What will be will be

*(Men)* Now I have chil-dren of my own They ask their fa-ther What will I be?  
Will I be hand-some? Will I be rich?  
I tell them ten-der-ly

*(All)* Que se-ra se-ra What-ever will be will be  
The Fu-ture's not ours to see Que se-ra se-ra What will be will be

*(Slowing Down)* What will be will be

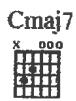
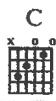
# QUE SERA, SERA

(Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

from **THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH**

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON  
and RAY EVANS

Moderate Waltz tempo



moth - er,  
teach - er,

"What will I be?  
"What should I try?

Will I be  
Should I paint

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Dm7



pre - ty?  
hand - some?  
pic - tures?

Will I be rich?  
Should I sing songs?"

Here's what she  
This was her

G7  
oo

C  
x o o

F  
xx

said  
wise to  
re - me:  
ply:

"Que se - ra, se -

C  
x o o

ra.

What - ev - er will be will be.

F.

F.

F.

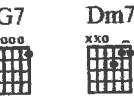
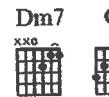
G7  
oo

The fu - ture's not ours to see. Que se -

F.

F.

F.



3

ra, se - ra!

What will be will



1.

2.3.

To Coda ♪

N.C.

be!"

When I was

N.C.

When I grew up and fell in love,  
Now I have chil - dren of my own,I asked my { lov - er, "What lies a - head? \_\_\_\_\_  
they ask their { sweet - heart, } "What will I be? \_\_\_\_\_  
                                  { moth - er, }  
                                  { fa - ther, }



Will we have rain - bows  
Will I be pret - ty?  
{ hand - some? }

day af - ter  
Will I be



day?  
rich?"

Here's what my { lov  
I tell them sweet - er  
them ten - heart } said:  
- der - ly:

1.

D.S. [2.]

D.S. al Coda

Coda



C



Dm



"Que se - "Que se -

Que se -



ra, se - ra!