

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 he said to me "Que será, será

Whatever **will** be, **will** be

The future's not ours to see Que será, será

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 será, será

Whatever **will** be, **will** be

The future's not ours to see Que será, será

What **will** be, will be"

Now I have children of my own

They ask their mother, "What **will** I be?

Will I be handsome, **will** I be rich?"

Good luck: Pakheirian.A

I tell them tenderly "Que será, será

Whatever **will** be, **will** be

The future's not ours to see Que será, será

What **will** be, **will** be" Que será, será



Good luck: Pakheirian.A