Around The World

Words by
HAROLD ADAMSON

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG

Slow Waltz tempo

Piano

Refrain

C

A round the world I've searched for you, I traveled

P a tempo

on, when hope was gone, to keep a rendezvous. I knew some-

where, sometime, somehow, You'd look at me, and I would see the smile you're
smiling now. It might have been in County
Down, or in New York, in Gay Pa-ree, or e-ven Lon-don Town. No
more will I go all a-round the world, For I have found my
world in you.