Turn Around

Rosemary Clooney

Where are you going
My little one, little one
Where are you going
My baby, my own
Turn around and you're two
Turn around and you're four
Turn around and you're a young girl
Going out of the door

Turn around, turn around Turn around and you're a young girl Going out of the door

Where are you going
My little one, little one
Little pigtails, petticoats
Where have they gone
Turn around and you're tiny
Turn around and you're grown
Turn around and you're a young wife
With babes of your own

Turn around, turn around
Turn around and you're a young wife
With babes of your own

Where have they gone
My little ones, little ones
Where have they gone
My babies, my own
Turn around and they're young
Turn around and they're old
Turn around and they're gone
And we've no one to hold

Turn around, turn around Turn around and they're gone And we've no one to hold

Where are you going My baby, my own