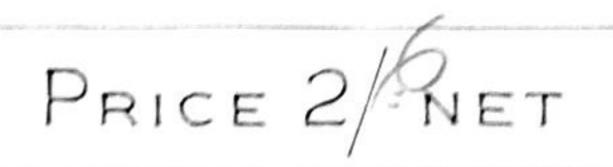


# THE ROAD THAT LEADS TO YOU



## FRED. E. WEATHERLY

THE MUSIC



#### BOOSEY&@

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### The Road that leads to You.

When you tramp the world all over,
In the lowlands, up the hills,
Oh the roads of life are many,
But there's one your spirit fills,
When your star has fallen from Heaven
When your luck is shining fair,
It's the homeward road you're seeking
And the love that's waiting there.

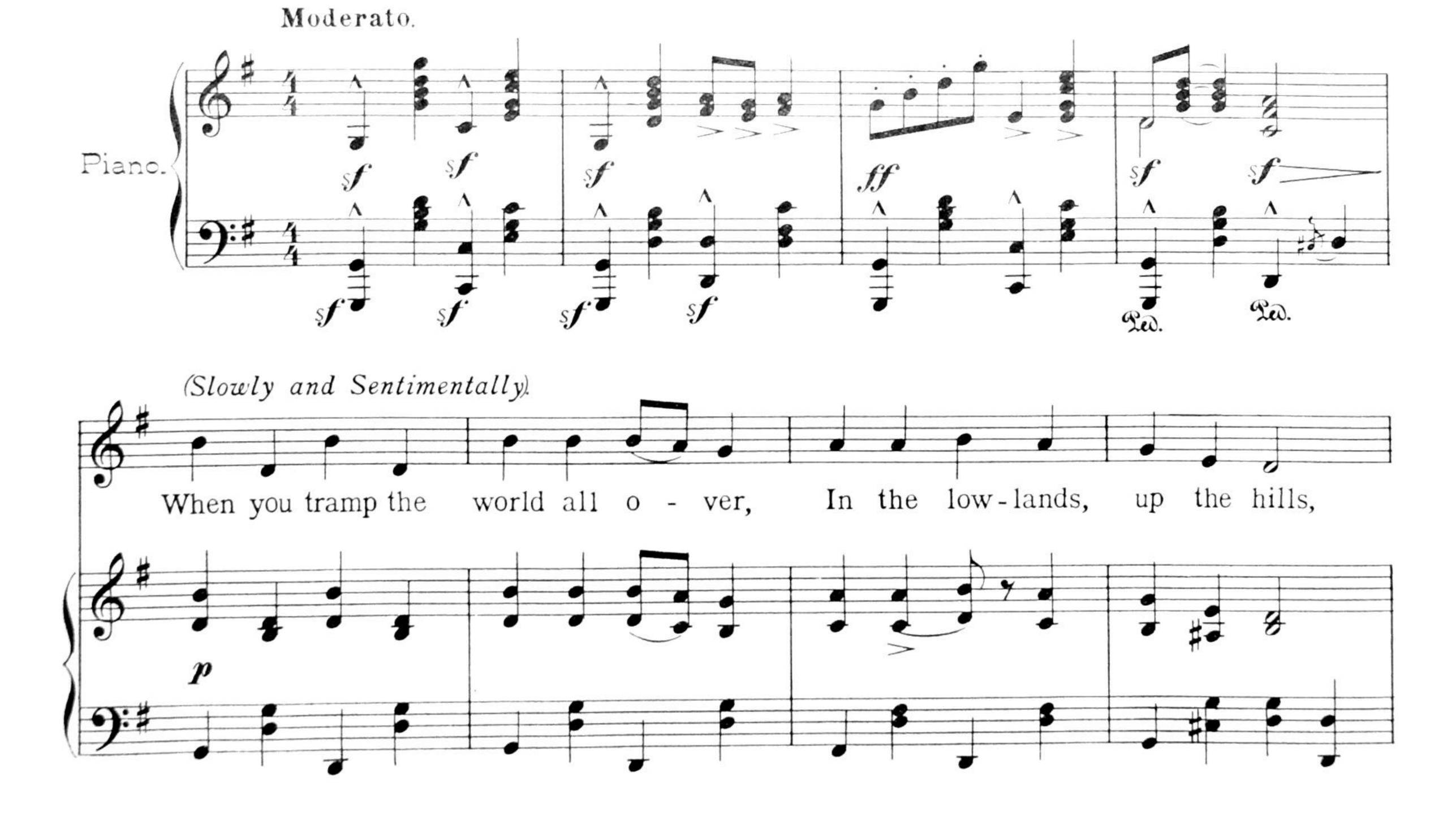
So I want no post to guide me,
Need no friend the way to tell,
For the old, old road I travel,
Don't I know it, dear, quite well?
Were I lame, I'd hobble down it,
Were I blind, my eyes would see,
For I'd hear your dear heart beating,
And your lips would call to me.

#### Refrain;

It's the same old road for all men,
It's the same for rich and poor,
There are dear eyes at the window,
There are true hands at the door.
It's the road I'm always seeking,
In the gray light or the blue,
It's the road that brings me home, dear,
It's the road that leads to you!

Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by W. H. SQUIRE.





The Road that leads to You.





# The Road that leads to Vou





The Road that leads to You.