

The Kingston Trio, Turn Around

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

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 dirndls and petticoats, where have you gone?
Turn around and you're tiny. Turn around and you're grown. Turn around and you're a your wife with

Turn around. Turn around. Turn around and you're a young wife with babes of your own. (Repeat l