The Road That Leads To Love.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Valse Moderato.

Voice.

Once a boy met a man who was famous, Filled with envy the
On the highway of love every milestone, Is an angel from

boy sadly sighed, "Oh, how happy I'd be, If such
Heaven above, All the world will be bright, If you

fame smiled on me; Then the famous man replied,
return to the right, To the road that leads to love.
The road that leads to fortune and fame, Is paved with gold in your dreams; But after you've journeyed and reached your aim, It seldom is all that it seems. To have, to hold, to love and caress, Is all we can ask from above, For the road that leads to happiness, Is the road that leads to love.