

(Lionel Bart)

Where is love?
Does it fall from skies above?
Is it underneath the willow tree
That I've been dreaming of?

Where is she?
Who I close my eyes to see?
Will I ever know the sweet hello
That's meant for only me?

Who can say where she may hide
Must I travel far and wide
'Til I am beside
That someone who
I can mean something to?
Where... where... is love?

Will I ever know the sweet hello
That's meant for only me

(Repeat 3rd stanza)