HONEY (BOBBY RUSSELL, 1968) *	(2P)	
Intro: Dm7 G7 C CMaj7 C6		
C	CMaj7 C7	
See the tree, how big it's grown, b	•	
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7	G7	
it wasn't big.	I laughed at her and she got mad,	
Dm7 G7	C CMaj7 C6	
the first day that she planted it, w		
C Then the first snow came, and sh	CMaj7 C7 e ran out to brush the snow away,	
Then the mot snow came, and sn	e fair out to brush the show away,	
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7	Dm7 G7	
so it wouldn't die.	Came running in all excited,	
Dm7 G7	C CMaj7 C6	
slipped and almost hurt herself, a	nd I laughed till I cried.	
C C	Maj7 C7	
She was always young at heart, k		
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7	Dm7 G7	
and I loved her so. Ar	nd I surprised her with a puppy,	
Dm7 G7	C CMaj7 C6	
kept me up all Christmas Eve, two	years ago.	
С	CMaj7 C7	
And it would sure embarrass her,	when I came in from workin' late,	
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7	Dm7 G7	
'cause I would know.	That she'd been sitting there and cryin',	
Dm7 G7 C	СМај7	
Over some sad and silly, late, la	te show.	
Chorus:		
C6 Dm7 G7	•	
And honey, I miss you,	and I'm being good.	
	G7 Dm7 G7 C CMaj7 C6	
And I'd love to be with you,	if only I could.	

 $^{^{\}star}$ Recorded by Bobby Goldsboro. Key change eliminated for simplicity. You can substitute Am for C6

С	C CMaj7 C7						
She wrecked the car and she was sad, and so afraid that I'd be mad,							
Dm7	G7 Dm7 G7	Dm7	G7				
but what the heck		hough I pro	_	d to be,			
Dm7	G7		С	CMaj7 C	6		
guess you could		rough me, an	_	_	U		
C I came home une		CMaj7	C7 rvin' needle	selv			
i came nome une	Apectediy, and	caugiit iiei c	Tylli liecule.	331 y ,			
Dm7	G7 Dm7	_	_	67 <u> </u>			
in the middle of the	he day.	And it	was in the e	arly spring,			
Dm7	G7	С	СМа	i7			
when flowers blo	om and robins	sing, she we		(Chorus)			
С		OM-i7	,	07			
One day while I w	as not at home	CMaj7 while she w		C7 d all alone,			
Dm7	G7 Dm7 G7	Dm7	G 7				
the angels came.	_	w all I hav		es,			
Dm7 G	7	C	CMaj7	C6			
of Honey and I wa	=	ind call her n	•	00			
C Now my life's an	omntv etago wi	CMaj7 horo Honov I					
NOW IIIy IIIe 5 all	empty stage, wi	nere noney i	iveu aliu no	ney playeu,			
Dm7	G7 Dm7 G7			G 7			
and love grew up	. А	and a small c	loud passes	overhead,			
Dm7	G7	С	СМа	i7 C6			
and cries down o	n the flower had	d that Honor		•			

(Repeat first verse and fade out)