

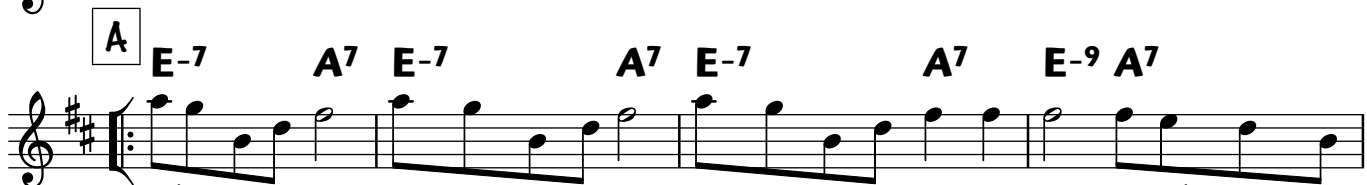
Honeysuckle Rose

E♭ Lead Sheet

composed by T. F. Waller

lyrics by A. Razaf

Medium, with a lift



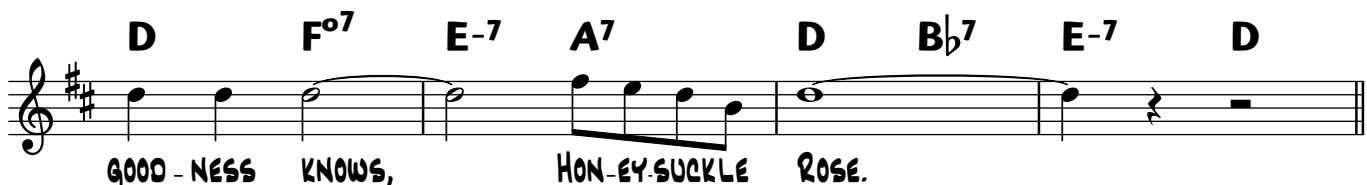
EV'RY HONEY BEE FILLS WITH JEALOUS-Y WHEN THEY SEE YOU OUT WITH ME. I DON'T BLAME THEM,



GOOD - NESS KNOWS, HON-EY-SUCK-LE ROSE.



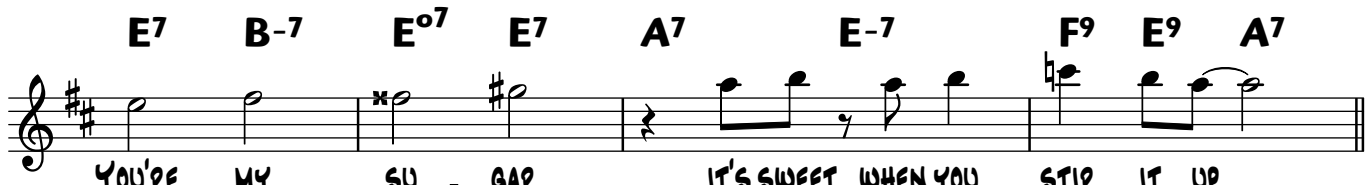
WHEN YOU'RE PASSING BY, FLOWERS DROOP AND SIGH, AND I KNOW THE REASON WHY: YOU'RE MUCH SWEETER



GOOD - NESS KNOWS, HON-EY-SUCK-LE ROSE.



DON'T BUY SU - GAR, YOU JUST HAVE TO TOUCH MY CUP.



YOU'RE MY SU - GAR, IT'S SWEET WHEN YOU STIR IT UP.



WHEN I'M TAKING SIPS FROM YOUR TASTY LIPS, SEEMS THE HONEY FAIR-LY DRIPS. YOU'RE CONFECTION,



GOODNEES KNOWS, HONEYSUCKLE ROSE. ROSE.