

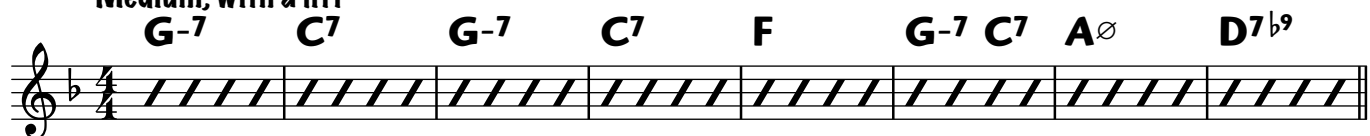
Honeysuckle Rose

Concert Pitch

composed by T. F. Waller

lyrics by A. Razaf

Medium, with a lift



A



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

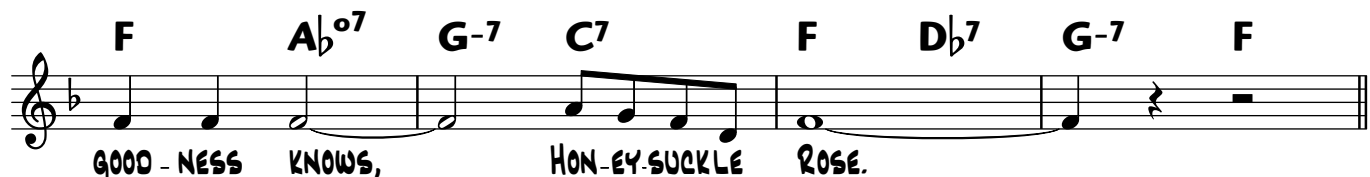


GOOD - NESS KNOWS, HON-EY-SUCKLE ROSE.

A

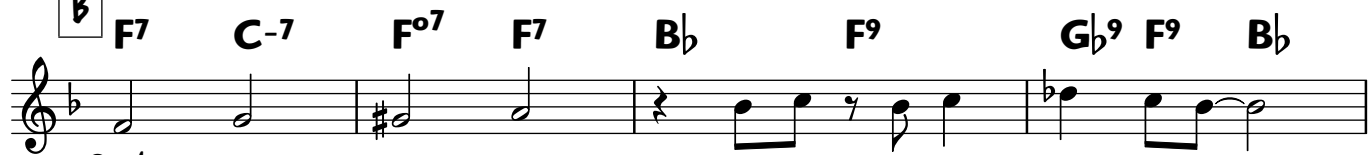


WHEN YOU'RE PASSING BY, FLOWERS DROOP AND SIGH, AND I KNOW THE REASON WHY: YOU'RE MUCH SWEETER



GOOD - NESS KNOWS, HON-EY-SUCKLE ROSE.

B

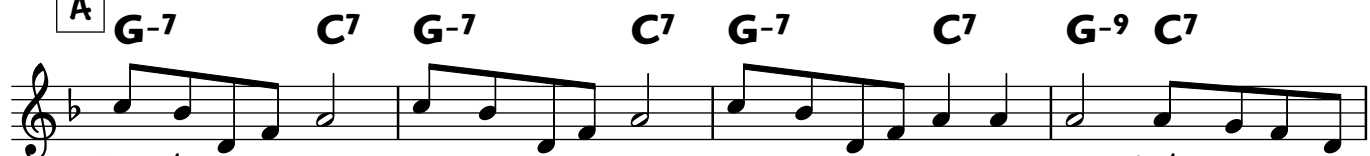


DON'T BUY SU - GAR, YOU JUST HAVE TO TOUCH MY CUP.

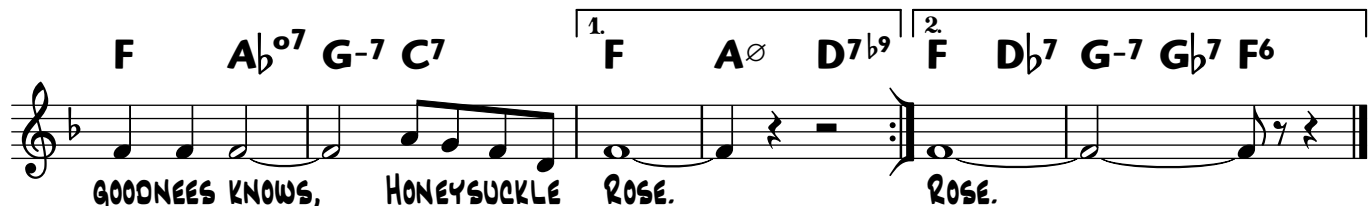


YOU'RE MY SU - GAR, IT'S SWEET WHEN YOU STIR IT UP.

A



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



GOODNEES KNOWS, HONEYSUCKLE ROSE.

ROSE.