

Honeysuckle Rose

A

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Ev'ry hon-ey-bee fills with jealous-y when they see you out with me, I don't blame them,

5 F6 F7/A Bb6 C7 F6 Bb7 Am7 D7

good - ness knows. - Hon - ey - suck - le Rose

9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

When you're passin' by flowers droop and sigh, And I know there as-on why. You're much sweeter,

13 F6 F7/A Bb6 C7 F6 (C7) F6

good - ness knows, - Hon - ey - suck - le Rose.

B

17 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb6

Don't buy sug - ar, You just have to touch my cup -

21 G7 C7

You're my sug - ar, it's sweet when you stir it up

C

25 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

When I'm tak-in' sips from your tas-ty lips, Seems the honey fair - ly drips, You're con-fec-tion,

29 F6 F7/A Bb6 C7 F6 (Am7 D7)

good - ness knows, Hon - ey - suck - le Rose.