

HONEY

A Sweet Song

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

MILTON AGER

Composer of "I'm In Heaven When I'm In My Mother's Arms,"
"A Young Man's Fancy," (The Music Box Song) from "What's In A
Name?" "My Bridal Veil" and many other hits.

Price 60¢

LEO. FEIST  NEW YORK
CANADA, LEO. FEIST, LIMITED, 185 VINCENNE ST. TORONTO
BERMAN BARNES & CO. MUSIC PUBLISHERS LTD. LONDON E.C.4.

Honey

Words and Music by
MILTON AGER

Composer of "I'm In Heaven When
I'm In My Mother's Arms"
"A Young Man's Fancy" etc.

Moderato



Hon - ey, that ought to be your name, No oth - er word I
Hon - ey, I want to say you're sweet, You ought to make your

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The piano part includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

know De-scribes your sweet-ness so, When it comes to
home Right in a hon - ey comb, When it comes to

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment, maintaining the same musical structure and dynamics.

sweet things, You put a rose to shame
sweet things, You're sweet e - nough to eat

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for this section.

This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano
4605-3

Copyright MCMXX by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, New York
International Copyright Secured and Reserved
London - Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.

Also published for
Male Voices 15¢
Band or Orchestra 25¢



I kissed your lips and knew, Hon-ey and you were the same.
That's why I've al-ways found Bees hanging 'round when we meet.

CHORUS



You're just a lit-tle drop of Hon - ey Hon - ey You're



sweet-er than Hon - ey, it's true, and all of Rock-e-fel-ler's mon - ey,



Hon - ey Can buy no hon-ey like you, If I were a lit-tle
If you want a boarder

bum-ble bee_ I would buzz_ a-round you con-stant-ly_ Hon-ey,
in your home_ Make room for_ me in your hon-ey comb_

hon - ey, — you're sweet-er than hon - ey to me. You're just a lit-tle drop of me. —

Optional Ending
When it's you I talk a-bout I taste the hon-ey in my mouth Hon - ey

Hon - ey — You're sweet-er than Hon - ey to me. —