

# Honeysuckle Rose

Thomas "Fats" Waller

**Verse** G7 D7 E- Eb7 D7 A7 D11 D7 G F#/G G E7

Have nose for oth - er sweets of an - y kind, Since the day you came a - round.

5 A- E7 A- D9 A7 C-

From the start I ins - tant - ly made up my mind. Swee - ter sweet - ness can't be

8 D G#0 D7 Bb0 D7 Bb0 D7 E7 A- A7 A7b5 D7 E7

found. You're so sweet, can't be beat, No - thin' swee - ter ev - er stood on feet

13 **A**  $\text{♩} = 60$  A-7 D7 A-7 D7 A-7

Ev - 'ry hon - ey bee fills with jeal - ous - y when they see you out with  
When you're pas - sin' by flow - ers droop and sigh, and I know the rea - son  
When I'm tak - in' sips, from your tas - ty lips, seems the hon - ey fair - ly

16 D7 G6 G7/B CΔ7 C#-7b5 **To Coda**

me. I don't blame them  
why. You're much sweet - er good - ness knows \_\_\_\_\_ HON - EY - SUCK - LE  
drips. You're con - fec - tion

19 1. G C9 B-7 Bb-7 2. G6 A7 Bb07 G6/B

ROSE \_\_\_\_\_  
ROSE. \_\_\_\_\_

23 **B** D-7 G7 C6 E-7

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

28 A7 D7 **D.S. al Coda** G6 (C9 B-7 Bb-7)

sug - ar it's sweet when you stir it up... Rose. \_\_\_\_\_