

Honeysuckle Rose

Verse

F7 C7 D- Db7 C7 G7 C11 C7 F E/F F D7

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

5 G- D7 G- C9 G7 Bb-

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

8 C F#o C7 Ab° C7 Ab° C7 D7 G- G7 G7b5 C7 D7

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

A $\text{♩} = 60$
G-7 C7 G-7 C7 G-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 C7 F6 F7/A BbΔ7 B-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. F Bb9 A-7 Ab-7 2. F6 G7 Ab°7 F6/A

ROSE _____
ROSE. _____

B C-7 F7 Bb6 D-7

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

28 G7 C7 **D.S. al Coda** F6 (Bb9 A-7 Ab-7)

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