

# Honeysuckle Rose

**Verse**  
 C7 G7 A- Ab7 G7 D7 G#11 G7 C B/C C A7

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

D- A7 D- G9 D7 F-

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

G C#0 G7 Eb0 G7 Eb0 G7 A7 D- D7 D7b5 G7 A7

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

**A**  $\text{♩} = 60$   
 D-7 G7 D-7 G7 D-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

G7 C6 C7/E FΔ7 F#-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

1. C F9 E-7 Eb-7 2. C6 D7 Eb07 C6/E

ROSE \_\_\_\_\_  
 ROSE \_\_\_\_\_

Rose \_\_\_\_\_

**B** G-7 C7 F6 A-7

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

D7 G7 *D.S. al Coda* C6 (F9 E-7 Eb-7)

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

Rose \_\_\_\_\_