

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, INC.  NEW YORK
CANADA, LEO. FEIST, LIMITED, 182 YONGE ST. TORONTO
HERMAN DAREWSKI MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON ENG.

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

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics range from *f* (forte) to *mf* (mezzo-forte).

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 system of the song features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. 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 system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

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

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with its characteristic accompaniment.

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

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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. —