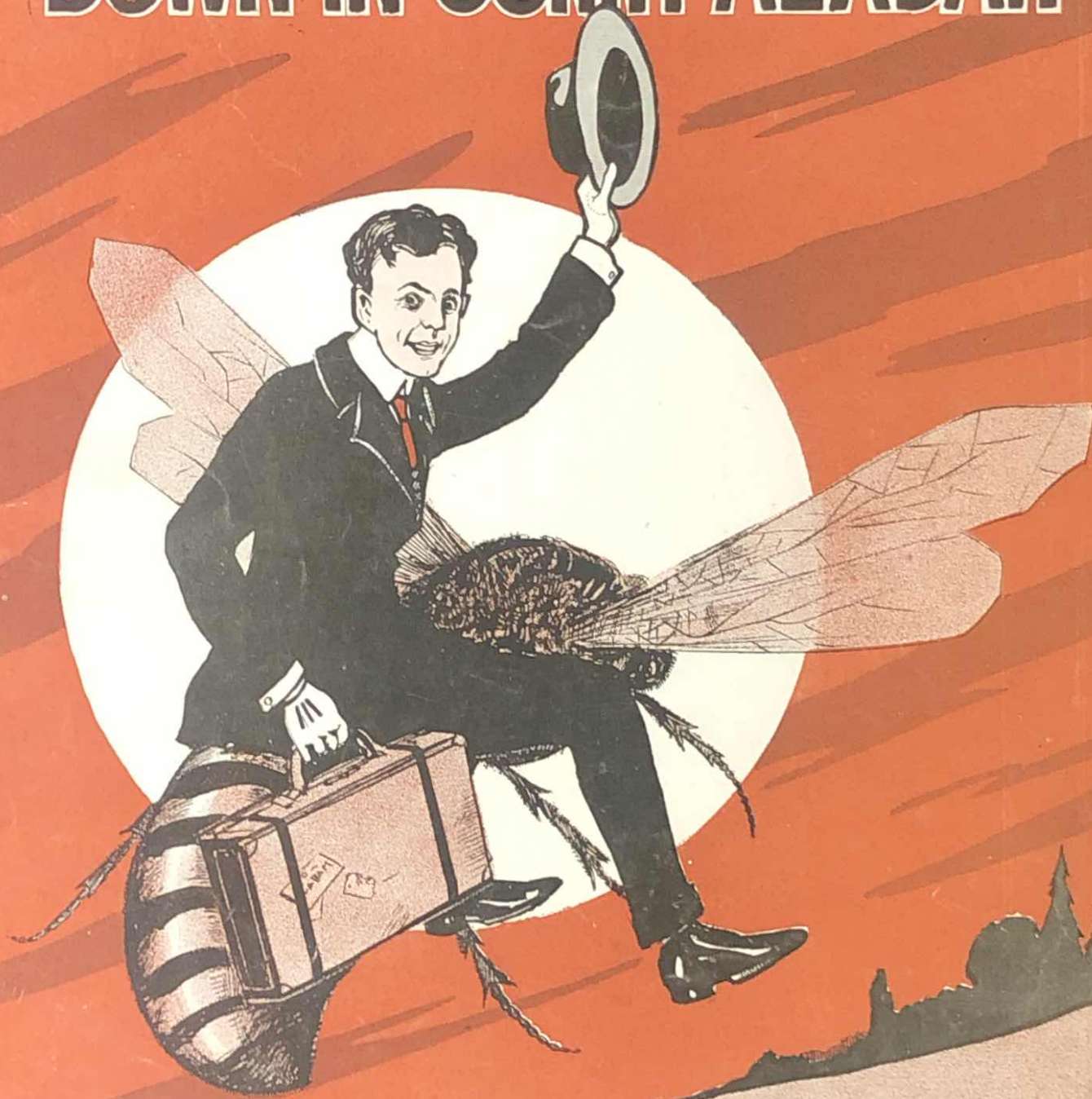


# WHEN THE BEES MAKE HONEY DOWN IN SUNNY ALABAM'



WORDS BY  
**SAM M. LEWIS  
& JOE YOUNG**



MUSIC BY  
**WALTER  
DONALDSON**

# When The Bees Make Honey Down In Sunny Alabam'

Words by  
SAM M. LEWIS  
& JOE YOUNG

Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON

*Moderato*

*f* *fz* *Till ready*

*Voice*

I just feel like telling the world I'm hap-py and gay; — I just feel like  
I will be the bus-i-est bee that you ev-er knew; — Sip-ping hon-ey

tell-ing you why I'm feel-ing that way; — This is just the time of the year when  
all thro' the day that's just what I'll do; — When the bees are buzzin' a-way near

bees start to buzz, — And I've got a bee in my bon-net, simply be-cause:  
some Rose-ma-ry, — How I love to bumble a-round just, take it from me.

*Chorus*

When the bees make honey down in sunny Al-a-bam', — That's

*p-f*

when I said, I'd be sending a tel - e - gram; — Down to a hon - ey - suckled

home, — Where my folks live all a - lone; — They're like a pair of hon - ey bees,

In a hon - ey comb. I'm gon-na make a bee-line straight for home, That's what I am, —

And I've a plan, to buzz a-round with my hon - ey - lamb; — Some

Sun - day aft - er - noon, — If I don't get stung, there'll be a hon - ey - moon, When the

1 bees make hon - ey, down in sun - ny, Oh! you Al - a - bam'. When the - bam'.  
2

*f* *D. S.*