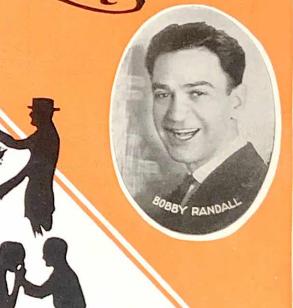
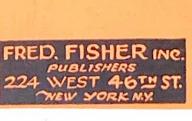
hen the Honey



When the honeymoon was over There was sadness in her eye Tears were falling down her beautiful face And while her lips they were lying For someone else she was sighing When the honeymoon was over They had drifted far apart
And all the love he taught her
The gold and pearls he bought her
Could not mend a broken heart







When The Honeymoon Was Over



Copyright 1921 by Fred Fisher, Inc. 224 W. 46th St.N.Y.C.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Made in U.S.A





