

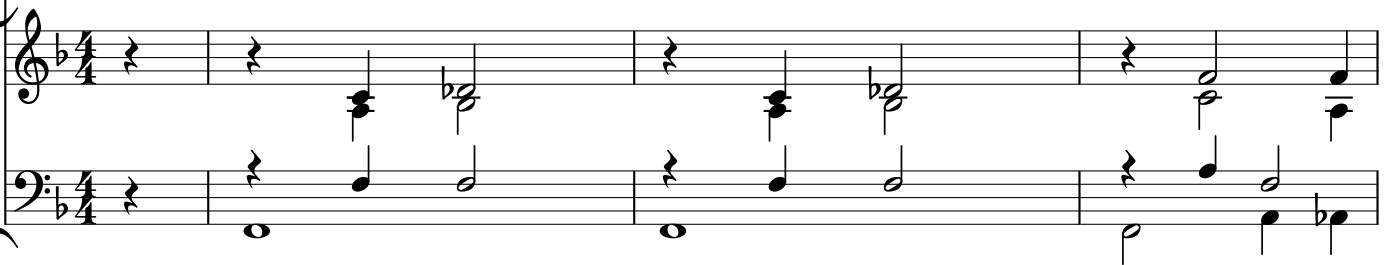
The Honeysuckle and the Bee

Alb. H Fitz

Wm. H Penn arranged Frank Bentley

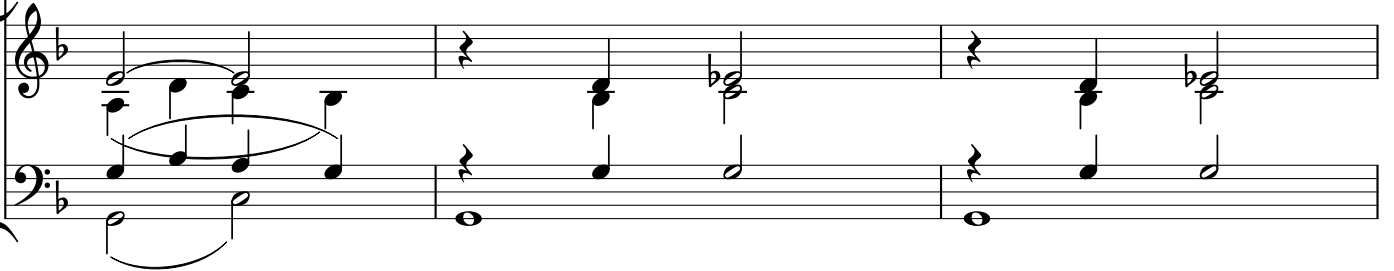
So. 

On a sum-mer af - ter-noon, where the hon-ey-suck-le bloom, When all na - ture seem'd at
So be - neath that sky so blue, These two lov-ers fond and true, With their hearts so filled with

S
A
T
B 

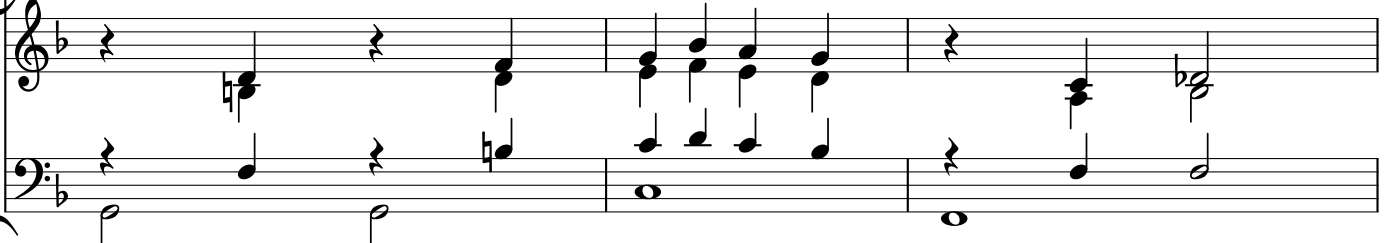
5
So. 

rest. 'Neath a lit - tle rus - tic bower, 'mid the per-fume of the flow'r, A
bliss. As they sat there side by side, He asked her to be his bride. She

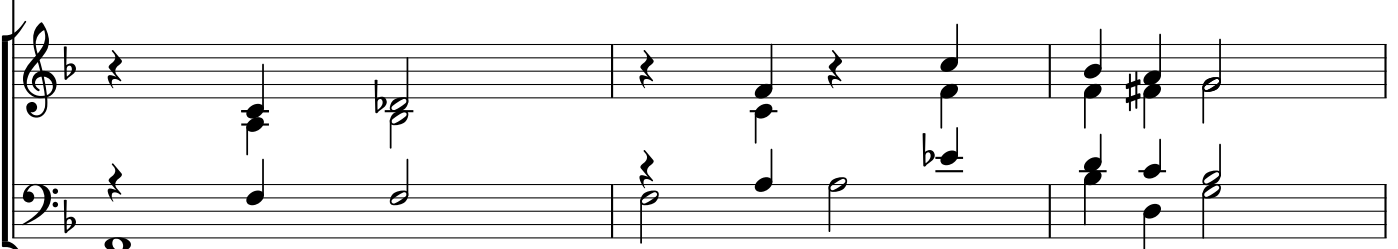


8
So. 

mai - den sat with one she loved the best. As they sang the songs of love, From the
ans-wer'd "Yes" and sealed it with a kiss; For her heart had yield - ed soon, 'Neath the



11

So.  

ar - bour just a - bove came a bee which lit up-on the vine; As it
hon - ey-suck - le's bloom, And thro' life they'd wand - er day by day. And he

14

So.  

sipped the hon - ey-dew, They both vow'd they would be true, Then he
vowed just like the bee, "I will build a home for thee", And the

16

So.  

whis per'd to he words whe thought di - vine.
bee then seem'd to asn - wer then and say.

Di-vine
And say
"you are my hon-ey, Hon-ey-suck-le

20

I am the Bee (the bee) I'd like to sip the hon-ey sweet from those red lips, You

25

see (you see) I love you dear-ly, dear-ly, and I want you to love me. (to love me)

30

You are my hon - ey, Hon-ey-suck-le I am the Bee."