THE HONEYSUCKLE AND THE BEE

Written by ALB. H. FITZ
Composed by WILL H. PENN

Sung by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS

Moderato

Till ready

Bzz

1. On a summer afternoon, Where the
hon - ey - suck - les bloom, When all na - ture seem'd at rest.

2. So beneath that sky so blue, these two
lovers fond and true, With their hearts so filled with bliss;

lit - tle rus - tic bow'rs, 'Mid the perfume of the flow'rs, A maiden sat with one she loved the

sat there side by side, He asked her to be his bride, She answer'd "Yes" and sealed it with a

best, As they sang the songs of love, From the ar - bour just a - bove Came a

kiss; For her heart had yield - ed soon, 'Neath the hon - ey - suck - le's bloom, And thro'

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Bee which lit up on the vine; As it sipped the honey-dew, They both
life they'd wander day by day. And he vowed, just like the bee, "I will
vow'd they would be true. Then he whispered to her words she thought divine;
built a home for thee." And the bee then seemed to answer them and say:

CHORUS Daintily
"You are my honey, honey-suckle, I am the bee, I'd like to
sip the honey sweet from those red lips, you see; I love you dearly, dearly, and I
want you to love me, You are my honey, honey-suckle, I am the bee!"