

SM1792

Performing Rights Reserved

3

Honey-Babe

Words & Music
By ANITA OWEN

Moderato

PIANO

Not too fast

I love a saf - ron col - ered girl - ie, Her hair's not
Last night the moon was bright - ly shin - in. My arm a -

kink - y, it's just cur - ly: She's sure the taf - fy - can - dy ba - by
round my babe was twin - in; I whis - pered soft - ly "Hon - ey won't you

Copyright MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXI by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

Of this here town. I go to
say you'll be mine?" She said "Sure

see her ev'-ry Sun-day. Then I goes back a-gain on Mon-day :
Abe, you're all the hon-ey, Love won't pay rent though we need mon-ey"

Just for to say "Be Miss-es Ab-r'ham Lin-c'oln Brown"
Then I just hugged her close, and this am what I said.

REFRAIN (*Slowly*)
Come be my hon - ey - babe, I am your

lov - in' Abe, _____ You're just the sweet-est peach a -

grow - in' on Life's tree. _____ My heart am true and warm, _____

I'll shield you from all harm, _____ I wants you
Some - how I'll

'deed I do, just you my Hon - ey Babe. _____
get the mon - ey for my Hon - ey Babe. _____