

SM 1793

Honey Bunch

3

Lyric by FLETA JAN BROWN

Music by HERBERT SPENCER

Moderato

ff *rall.*

Lis - ten here, my hon - ey, I know something fun - ny
 When the moon is shin - ing Lov - ers come a pin - ing

mf a tempo *p*

'Bout a spook - y love - charm tree; While the moon was hid - ing,
 Down a - round the spook - y tree Then they kiss and cud - dle

Witch - es came a rid - ing On their brooms and said to me, "Go get the
 Goo goo goo and hud - dle While the witch - es laugh with glee, And make a

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girl you a - dore And bring her down
ring round the moon To break up the

here." Come a - long, my hon - ey, to the
spell Run a - long my hon - ey while the

spook - y, ook - y tree, I'll whis - per in your ear.
moon is out of sight, And se - crets we will tell.

CHORUS.

Love me, Hon - ey Bunch, Love me true, Kiss me, Hon - ey Bunch,

p-f

Kiss me, do! Cud - die close and we will spoon, spoon, spoon,

Un - der neath the wink - y, blink - y man in the moon. Hug me, hon - ey bunch,

Hug me tight, Squeeze me, squeeze me with all your might,

While the charmworks Love me, my Hon - ey Bunch, do!