



When we wandered down the lane, Just we two, — And she was  
My Re - bec - ca looked so sweet, Dressed so plain, — I knew I'd

griev - ing — when I was leav - ing — And then I prom - ised to be true.  
miss her, — I longed to kiss her, — And so I'm go - ing back a - gain.

CHORUS

Where the hon - ey suc - kle vine — — — — — twines it - self a - round the  
Where the hon - ey suc - kle vine

*p* *p-f*

door, — — — — — A sweet - heart mine, — — — — — Is wait - ing  
twines it - self a - round the door, a sweet - heart mine,

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pa - - tient - ly for me; I can hear the whip - poor -

will I can hear the whip-poor-will Tell me soft - ly from the hill, Tell me soft - ly from the

hill, Her mem' - ry haunts you, Re - bec - ca wants you So come

back to Sun - ny - Brook Farm. Where the hon - ey suc - kle Farm.