

SM4546

When The Bees Make Honey Down In Sunny Alabam'

Words by
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Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

f *fs* *Till ready*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, starting with a *f* dynamic. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piece concludes with a *fs* dynamic and a section marked *Till ready*.

Voice

I just feel like telling the world I'm hap-py and gay; — I just feel like
I will be the bus-i-est bee that you ev-er knew; — Sip-ping hon-ey

The vocal line is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p* dynamic. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p* dynamic. The key signature has two flats. The lyrics are: "I just feel like telling the world I'm hap-py and gay; — I just feel like I will be the bus-i-est bee that you ev-er knew; — Sip-ping hon-ey".

telling you why I'm feel-ing that way; — This is just the time of the year when
all thro' the day that's just what I'll do; — When the bees are buzzin' a-way near

The vocal line is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p* dynamic. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p* dynamic. The key signature has two flats. The lyrics are: "telling you why I'm feel-ing that way; — This is just the time of the year when all thro' the day that's just what I'll do; — When the bees are buzzin' a-way near".

bees start to buzz, — And I've got a bee in my bon-net, simply be-cause:
some Rose-ma-ry, — How I love to bumble a-round just, take it from me.

The vocal line is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p* dynamic. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p* dynamic. The key signature has two flats. The lyrics are: "bees start to buzz, — And I've got a bee in my bon-net, simply be-cause: some Rose-ma-ry, — How I love to bumble a-round just, take it from me."

Chorus

When the bees make honey down in sunny Al-a-bam', — That's

The chorus is in 2/4 time, starting with a *p-f* dynamic. The key signature has two flats. The lyrics are: "When the bees make honey down in sunny Al-a-bam', — That's".

when I said, I'd be sending a tel-e-gram; Down to a hon-ey-suckled

home, Where my folks live all a-lone; They're like a pair of hon-ey bees,

In a hon-ey comb. I'm gon-na make a bee-line straight for home, That's what I am,

And I've a plan, to buzz a-round with my hon-ey-lamb; Some

Sun-day aft-er-noon, If I don't get stung, there'll be a hon-ey-moon, When the

bees make hon-ey, down in sun-ny, Oh! you Al-a-bam! When the -bam!...

fz *D.S.*