

SM 7346

Honey, Be My Honey Bee

Words by
CLIFFORD GREY

Music by
MAURIE RUBENS
and J. FRED COOTS

Moderato

VOICE

BOYS

You're just like a rose, the ve - ry

Piano

mf

un pochett. rit. Pa tempo.

GINA

sweet-est flow'r that grows, Oh how you flat - ter, chat -

mp

ter, You're like bus - y hum - ble bees, But if you were more

hum - ble bees, I might say some day:

un poco rit

un poco rit

Refrain

p-f ^{GINA}
a tempo.

Hon - ey, be — my Hon - ey Bee, — Buzz a -

round, now you've found - I'm for you — Hur - ry, dear; —

I'm wait - ing here, — Do make haste, come and taste Hon - ey

dew. — I'm a lone - some, lov - ing,

mf cresc.

f.

Rose that grows, For you to own, a -

dim. *p*

lone, dear, Hon - ey, be my

cresc. *mf* *rall.*

Hon - ey Bee; There's hon-ey here, Hon - ey, Dear, just for

1 2

you. you.

a tempo. *rit.* *a tempo* *sf*

Red. *