

Honeysuckle Rose

F6 G9 Gm9 C9

Fmaj7 Em7b5 Dm7 C#dim7

Have no use for other sweets of any kind

G7 C11 F

since the day you came a round

Gm F#dim7 Gm7 Em7b5

From the start I instantly made up my mind,

Dm7 G9 C Cdim7 C7 Abdim7

sweeter sweetness can't be found. You're so

C7 Abdim7 C7 D7b9

sweet, can't be beat nothing

Gm G9 Gm7 C9

sweeter ever stood on feet

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Ev'ry hon - ey bee fills with jeal - ous - y

Gm7 Db9 C11 C9 NC

When they see you out with me, I don' blame them,

F F7 Bb Db7 NC

good-ness knows Hon - ey - suck - le

F C7 F Abdim7

rose.

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

When you're pass - ing by, flow - ers droop and sigh,

Gm7 Db9 C11 C9 NC

And I know the rea - son why You're much sweeter,

F Gbmaj7 G7 Ab6 A+ Bb C7

good ness knows Honeysuckle

F

rose.

F7 Bbdim7 Bdim7 F7
Don't buy sug - ar
Bb6 F7 Bbdim7 Bb6
- you just have to touch my cup.
G7 Cdim7 C#dim7 G7
You're my sug - ar,
C11 C7
it's sweet when you stir it up.

Gm7 C9 Gm7 Gm7 C9
When I'm takin' sips from your tasty lips,
Gm7 Eb9 D9 Db9 C9 NC
Seems the honey fairly drips You're confection,
F F7 Bb C9
goodness knows, Honeysuckle
F F7 Bb Bdim7 F C7 F9
rose.