HONEYSUCKLE ROSE - Fats Waller/Andy Razaf

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |

Every honey-bee fills with jealousy, when they see you out with me

I don’t blame them, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose

When you’re passing by, flowers drop and sigh, and I know the reason why

You’re much sweeter, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose

Don’t buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup

You’re my sugar, it’s sweet when you stir it up

When I’m taking sips from your tasty lips, seems the honey fairly drips

You’re confection, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose
p.2. Honeysuckle Rose

Instrumental (2nd verse)

Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup

You're my sugar, it's sweet when you stir it up

When I'm taking sips from your tasty lips, seems the honey fairly drips

You're confection, goodness knows, goodness knows

Such perfection, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose
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Intro:    | C  Am | Dm7  G7 | C  Am | Gdim  G7 |

Dm7           G7  Dm7           G7  Dm7     D9+       G9
Every honey-bee fills with jealou-sy, when they see you out with me

C            C7            F       Ab7       C            C#dim
I don’t blame them, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose

Dm7           G7  Dm7           G7  Dm7           D9+       G9
When you’re passing by, flowers drop and sigh, and I know the reason why

C            C7            F       Ab7       C            C6
You’re much sweeter, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose

C            Dm7           Ebdim      C            F       Gm7       Abdim      F
Don’t buy su-gar, you just have to touch my cup

D            Em7           Fdim       D            G       Am7       Edim      G7
You’re my su-gar, it’s sweet when you stir it up

Dm7           G7  Dm7           G7  Dm7           D9+       G9
When I’m taking sips from your tasty lips, seems the honey fairly drips

C            C7            F       Ab7       C            C#dim
You’re confection, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose

Instrumental verse

C            Dm7           Ebdim      C            F       Gm7       Abdim      F
Don’t buy su-gar, you just have to touch my cup

D            Em7           Fdim       D            G       Am7       Edim      G7
You’re my su-gar, it’s sweet when you stir it up

Dm7           G7  Dm7           G7  Dm7           D9+       G9
When I’m taking sips from your tasty lips, seems the honey fairly drips

C            C7            F       Ab7       C            C7            F
You’re confection, goodness knows, goodness knows

Ab7           C            C7            F       Ab7       C            C6
Such perfection, goodness knows, Honeysuckle Rose