

HONEY

Words and Music by

BOBBY RUSSELL

Moderato

See the tree, how big it's grown, But
Then the first snow came and she ran

friend it has - n't been too long, it was - n't big
out to brush the snow a - way so it would - n't die I
Came

laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she plant-ed it was just a twig
run - 'nin in - all ex - cit - ed slipped and al - most hurt her - self and I laughed 'til I cried

She was al - ways young at heart, Kind - a dumb and kind - a smart and I
Wrecked the car and she was sad and so a - fraid that I'd be mad but

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loved her so. And I sur- prised her with a pup - py,
 what the heck? Tho' I pre - tend - ed hard to be, Guess



Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Kept me up all Christ - mas Eve two years a - go. And
 you could say she saw thro' me and hugged my neck. I



Dm7 G7 C G6 Cmaj7 C6

it would sure em - bar - ass her When I came home from work - ing late 'cos
 came home un - ex - pect - ed - ly And caught her cry - in' need - less - ly in the



C Cmaj7 C6

I would know That she'd been sit - tin' there and cry - in'
 mid - dle of the day And it was in the ear - ly spring when



Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

Ov - er some sad and sil - ly late, late show. }
 flow - ers bloom' and rob - ins sing she went a - way. } And hon - ey I



Dm7 G7 C

miss you — and I'm be-ing good — And I'd love to be with you

Dm7 07 Dm7 07 C Dm7 07

If on-ly I could. She could. One

Dm7 07 C C Em7 A7

day while I was not at home, While she was there and all a-lone the an-gels came
 Now my life's an emp-ty stage Where Hon-ey lived and Hon-ey played and love grew up
 See the tree, how big it's grown, But friend, it has-n't been too long it was-n't big

D Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7

Now all I have are mem-o-ries of hon-ey and I wake up nights and
 A small cloud pass-es ov-er-head and cries down on the flow-er bed that
 I laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she plant-ed it was

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7

call her name. Hon-ey loved. And just a twig.

1 & 2 3 Fade out

D D6 Dmaj7 E6 D D6 Dmaj7 D6 D