HONEYCOMB - Bob Merrill (1957) (the Jimmie Rodgers version)

BARITONE

[C] (Honeycomb) (Honeycomb)

Well it's a [C] darn good life and it's kinda funny
How the [F] Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey
And the [G7] honeybee lookin' for a home
And [C] they called it a honeycomb
And they [C] roamed the world and they gathered all
Of the [F] honeycomb up in one sweet ball
And the [G7] honeycomb from a million trips

GCEA
Made my baby's [C] lips

C F G7

CHORUS:

Oh, [F] Honeycomb, won't you be my baby Well [C] Honeycomb, be my own Got a [G7] hank of hair and a piece of bone They made a [C] walkin' talkin' Honeycomb Well, [F] Honeycomb, won't you be my baby Well [C] Honeycomb, be my own What a [G7] darn good life When you got a wife like [C] Honeycomb

(Honeycomb)

And the [C] Lord said now that I made a bee I'm gonna [F] look all around for a green, green tree [G7] Made a little tree and I guess you heard [C] What then, well, he made a little bird And they [C] waited all around till the end of Spring Gettin' [F] every note that the birdie'd sing And they [G7] put 'em all into one sweet tone For my Honey-[C]comb

Repeat **CHORUS**

And the [C] Lord said now that I made a bird I'm gonna [F] look all round for a little ol' word That [G7] sounds about sweet like "turtledove" [C] And I guess I'm gonna call it "love" And He [C] roamed the world lookin' everywhere Gettin' [F] love from here, love from there And He [G7] put it all into one little part Of my baby's [C] heart

Repeat **CHORUS**