

Honeycomb

Words and Music by Bob Merrill – 1953

Performed by Jimmie Rodgers

Verse 1:

G7 **C**
Well it's a darn good life

C7
And it's kinda funny.

F
How the Lord made the bee -

Dm7
And the bee made the honey.

G7
And the honeybee - lookin' for a home,

C
And they called it honeycomb.

C7
And they roamed the world and they gathered all -

F **Dm7**
Of the honeycomb into one sweet ball.

G7
And the honeycomb from a million trips,

C **C7**
Made my baby's lips.

Chorus:

F
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby -

C
Well, Honeycomb, be my own.

G7
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone,

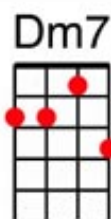
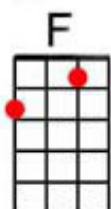
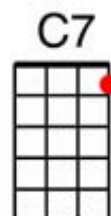
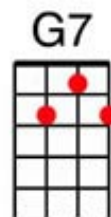
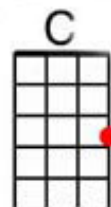
C **C7**
And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb.

F
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby,

C
Well, Honeycomb, be my own.

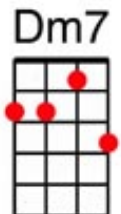
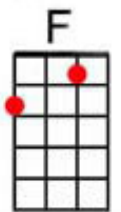
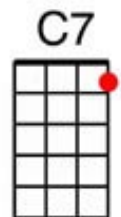
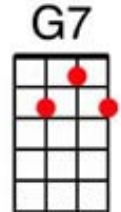
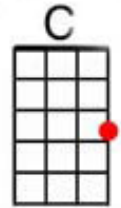
G7
What a darn good life -

C **To Verse - Dm7 G7**
When you got a wife like Honeycomb. **End - G7 C**



Verse 2:

And the Lord said now that I made a bee,
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree.
And He made a little tree and I guess you heard -
What then, well, he made a little bird.
And they waited all around till the end of Spring,
Gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing.
And they put 'em all into one sweet tome -
For my Honeycomb. To Chorus



Verse 3:

And the Lord says now that I made a bird,
I'm gonna look all round for a little ol' word.
That sounds about sweet like "turtledove" -
And I guess I'm gonna call it "love".
And He roamed the world lookin' everywhere,
Gettin' love from here, love from there.
And He put it all in a little ol' part -
Of my baby's heart. To Chorus, then end

