



HONEY GAL

1947

Words and Music by H.H. "JUMBO" SMITH

Tenor Lead

Baritone Bass

Bm Bm Bm Hon - ey gal, I love you,

'deed I do, My lit - tle hon - ey gal, you're like the

morn - ing dew. Dream - y eyes that seem to

morn - ing Dream - y

hon - ey, I love
 hyp - no - tize, My lit - tle hon - ey, I love
 hon - ey, I love
 you, I love you. Hon - ey gal, you're like the
 breeze Bm Bm Bm Hon - ey
 breeze that sighs when moon - beams creep a - long with shad - ows
 breeze creep
 in the trees, So let me take you in my
 in take you in my
 arms to - night, You're my lit - tle hon - ey gal!
 arms to - night, You're my lit - tle hon - ey gal!