

HONEY LOU

'NEATH THE BIG WHITE HONEY MOON

WORDS BY
JACK YELLEN

MUSIC BY
GEO. L. COBB



H. G. FROBY

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HONEY LOU!

'Neath The Big White Honey-Moon.

Words by JACK YELLEN.

Music by GEORGE L. COBB.

Moderato

f

mf

p

p

Hon - ey, can't you see the night am soft - ly fall - ing? Hon - ey, can't you see the
 Par - sons wait - ing, hon - ey; wed - ding bells am chim - ing; Dark ies sing - ing, and the

sug - ar cane am call - ing? Call - ing me and you, My Hon - ey Lou; Hon - ey -
 Hon - ey moon am shin - ing, Hear that lov - in' song, Hon' come a - long, I want

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moon am shin - in' bright, This am the lov - in' night; Come let me take you for a
you to be my bride, And when the knot am tied, Come to my bun - ga - low for

spoon _____ Roll those dream-y eyes and cud - dle lit - tle clos - er;
two _____ Af - ter we've been mar - ried in the church down yon - der,

Kiss me, Hon - ey Lou; now don't you tell me No, sir; Come and spoon with me
Ev' - ry ev'n - in' time with you, my Babe, I'll wan - der, All the sum - mer night

Sing love's mel - o - dy Un - der neath the Hon - ey moon. _____
By the spoon - ey light I'll sing to my Hon - ey Lou. _____

CHORUS.

Hon-ey Lou! Sweet gals like you, Are might - y

p-f

few, Down where the Swau - nee flows, a flow - er grows, they

call the rose, that brings me dreams of you So sweet and true

— If you will come and spoon, We will wed next June 'Neath the big white Hon-ey Moon. — Hon-ey Moon.

sfz

HONEY LOU

Words by
JACK YELLEN

QUARTETTE FOR MALE OR MIXED VOICES

Music by
GEORGE L. COBB

Arr. by Harry J. Lincoln

CHORUS
(Melody in 2^d Tenor or Soprano)

1st TENOR (ALTO) Lou sweet gals like

2nd TENOR (SOPRANO) Hon - ey Lou oh, my lov - in' Hon - ey Lou sweet gals like

(TENOR)

BAR. BASS. (BASS) Lou

you, are might - y few

you Sweet-est gal I ev - er knew are might - y few Hon - ey I'm in love with

you

Down where the Swau - - nee flows, Brings dreams of

you, Down where the Swau - nee flows, a flow - er grows, thy call the rose, that brings me dreams of

Swau - - nee flows Brings dreams of

you, So sweet and true If you will

you, true

you, Hon-ey tell me what to do, So sweet and true just to make me love you too, If you will

true

come and spoon, we will wed next June Neath the big white Hon-ey Moon. Moon.

come and spoon, we will wed next June Neath the big white Hon-ey Moon. Hon - ey Moon.

. FIVE BIG SONG HITS .

I Love You, Dear.

Words by R. G. NORTON. Music by GEO. L. COBB.

REFRAIN

Valce lento

I love you dear, Nev-er you fear, My heart will al-ways be true.
Close to my heart, Nev-er to part.

We'll love a ter-ni-ty thro', Loves mes-sage told,
Se-crets un-fold, If the whole world but know, Let us re-peat
Those words so sweet, I love you I love you dear.

MAKE YOUR HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES AND DO YOUR LOVING BY THE MOON

WORDS BY JACK YELLEN MUSIC BY GEORGE L. COBB



PUBLISHED BY H.C. WEASNER CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

Make Your Hay While The Sun Shines, And Do Your Loving By The Moon

Words by JACK YELLEN Music by GEORGE L. COBB

CHORUS

Make your hay while the sun shines and do your lov-ing by the moon.
There's a time for work and there's a time for play, There's a time to reap and a time to sow.
Now the sun's for hay, but the time for love is when the moon is out.
So make your hay while the sun shines and do your lov-ing by the moon.

WHEN OSCAR PLAYED THE FLUTE



WORDS and MUSIC By George L. Cobb

PUBLISHED BY H.C. WEASNER CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

When Oscar Played The Flute

Words and Music by GEORGE L. COBB.

CHORUS

Root, foot, toot, toot, toot, play'd On-car on his lov-ing rag-time.
Flute. Play'd a mel-o-dy in the Key of C, Ev'-ry-bo-dy was wild.
How he let his lov-ing fin-gers lin-ger on the scale.
Kept right on a go-ing like a Night-in-gale, Root, foot, toot, toot.

D. S. al Fine

SWEET NORA DEAR

WORDS and MUSIC by H.C. WEASNER



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Old Fashioned Roses.

Words by LAURA GEROULD CRAIG Music by H. C. WEASNER

CHORUS *Moderato.*

Old fash-ioned ro-ses by a gar-den wall,
That cling a frag-rance sweet er far than all.

Best for ing-ers shine caught from a-bove— Old fash-ioned ro-ses fragrant with their Love— Love—

OLD FASHIONED ROSES

WORDS BY LAURA GEROULD CRAIG MUSIC BY H. C. WEASNER



PUBLISHED BY H.C. WEASNER CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

Sweet Nora Dear

Words & Music by H. C. WEASNER

CHORUS

My sweet to tie is this Rose The girl I love—
No fair-er flow-er grows 'neath heav'n's a-bove—
Eyes of blue and heart as true, Oh, ev-er dear— Long live I
Tear-ful but you will be mar-ried my sweet No-va dear— Dear—

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