Respectfully Dedicated to our mutual friend Chas. W. Martin, Jr. of Brooklyn.

Honey, Won't You Let Me Know.

Moderato.

FARRELL - FRANTZEN.

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To the one he calls his turtle dove;  
As he's standin' 'neath the old pine tree;  

Is't very long,  
coo is feelin' glum,  
ere she hears the song,  

From the one who calls her turtle dove;  

But she's won another man,  
Leans out on the window sill,  
Says, "Will you for-see,  

"Handsome Dan," Reads his note to Dan in scornful glee,  
give me Bill," When she hears him sing his song of love.  

Honey, Won't You &c. 3.
CHORUS.

If a you love me, Hon-ey, Hon-ey, won’t you tell me so,

Is it cause I’ve no mon-ey, Hon-ey, tell me yes or no,

Why do you keep me wait-in’ Out here where dewind do blow,

Ba-by, don’t be so ag-gra-va-tin’ Hon-ey, won’t you let me know know.