INTRO:
Tempo di Marcia.

Must you really sail away, my Honey Boy
When you come back home again, my Honey Boy

Must you go, don't you know
When your ship sails down the bay, my Honey Boy

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true my Honey Boy, to you For I love you best of
church, my Honey Boy, with you We'll be wed and settle

all, my Honey Boy Don't you sigh Time will
down, my Honey Boy With you dear Always

fly When you're on the deep blue sea, Try and think sometimes of
near In a cottage all our own, just for you and me a-

me, I'll be waiting anxiously, Honey Boy.
-lone, It will be our Home sweet Home, Honey Boy.
Honey Boy. 4

CHORUS.

Honey Boy, I hate to see you leaving Honey Boy. You know my heart is grieving. When you are sailing, sailing o'er the sea Honey Boy, Honey Boy. And if ever
you should take a notion To come sailing

home across the ocean Honey Boy, never

fear, I'll be waiting, waiting, waiting for you

Honey Boy. Honey Boy.