HONEY-MOON BELLS

Lyric by
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD

SONG

Allegro Moderato

PIANO

Voice

Honey, honey,
dear, can't you hear, can't you hear,
The joy bells ring, very clear, very clear,
mine, get in line, get in line,
Don't let the folks see a sign, see a sign,
That you are nervous; Keep cool, my dear,
We'll soon be

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Honey-Moon Bells

one, lit-tle one, lit-tle one. They say, sweet miss, there is bliss in a
dear, nev-er fear, nev-er fear. We'll soon be through, ver-y true, ver-y

kiss, All sor-row quick-ly it quells; Just hear them
ture, The wed-ding march, hon-ey, swells And then they'll

ring out those dear old hon-ey-moon bells, Ding-a-
ing those glo-rious bells Their mus-i-c swells:

Ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling.
CHORUS

Joy bells!—Sweet girl and boy bells!—Like tink-ling bells—
Their echoes sound, all around, all around. Ring out the

Honey-Moon bells.  

Ring in the jing-ling, ming-ling, 

Bells.

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