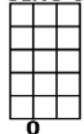
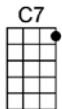
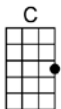


SING C

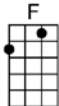


HONEYCOMB

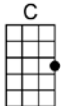
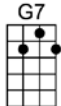
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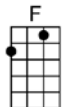
Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny



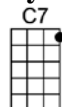
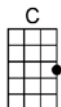
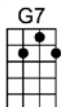
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey



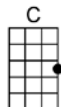
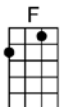
And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb



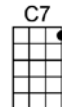
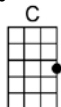
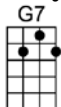
And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball



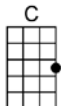
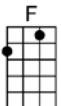
And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips



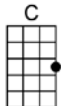
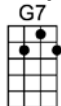
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



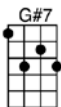
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



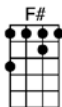
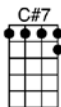
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



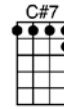
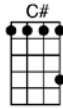
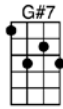
And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree



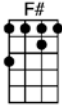
And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird



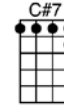
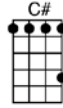
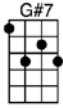
And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing



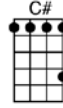
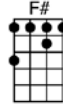
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb



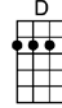
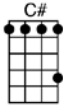
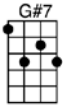
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



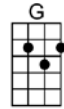
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



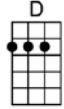
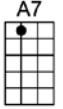
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



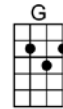
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



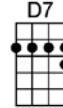
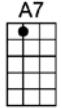
And the Lord says now that I made a bird, I'm gonna look all 'round for a little ol' word



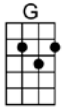
That sounds about sweet, like "turtledove" and I guess I'm gonna call it "love"



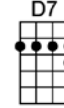
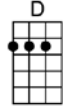
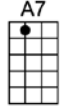
And he roamed the world, lookin' everywhere, gettin' love from here, love from there



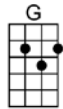
And he put it all in a little ol' part of my baby's heart



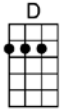
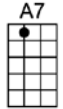
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



What a darn good life when you got a wife like HONEYCOMB!

HONEYCOMB

Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey
And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb
And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball
And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB
And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree
And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird
And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb
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Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life when you got a wife like HONEYCOMB!