

47. KISS ME MY HONEY, KISS ME

Words by
IRVING BERLIN

Music by
TED SNYDER

Andante espressivo

My lit - tle hon - ey,
That same old moon, dear,

I must be leav - ing, Be bright and sun - ny,
That shines a - bove us, Will see us soon, dear,

Now don't be griev - ing; Just dry your tears, dear, It's not for years, dear,
As hap - py lov - ers; So don't you wor - ry, For I will hur - ry,

I'll soon re - turn to you.
Right back and mar - ry you.

mf *p* *cresc.* *rall.*