

English Country Garden

Jimmie Rodgers

(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 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' Honeycomb

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

Oh, 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 tome

For my Honeycomb

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' Honeycomb

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