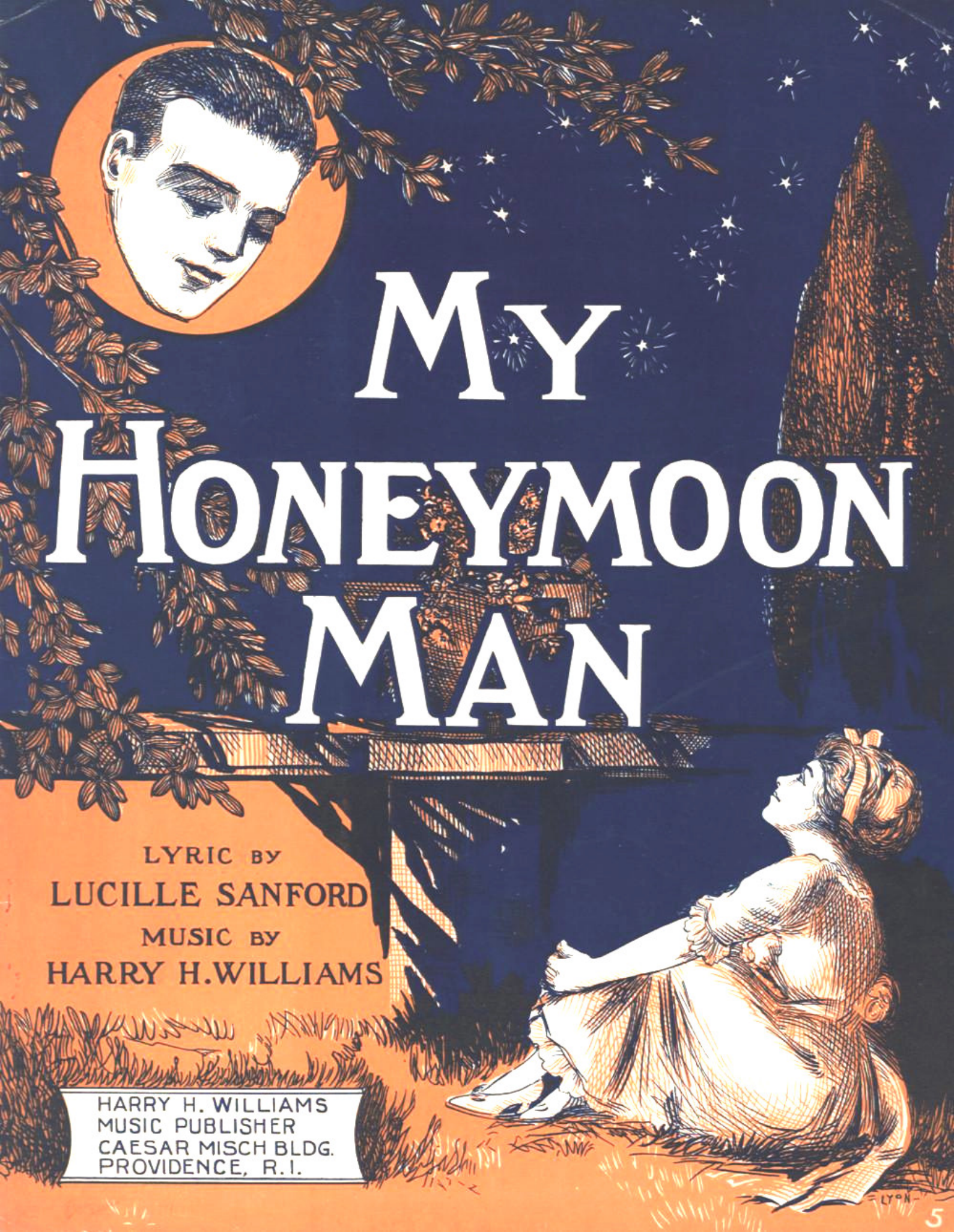




MY HONEYMOON MAN

LYRIC BY
LUCILLE SANFORD
MUSIC BY
HARRY H. WILLIAMS

HARRY H. WILLIAMS
MUSIC PUBLISHER
CAESAR MISCH BLDG.
PROVIDENCE, R.I.

MY HONEY MOON MAN

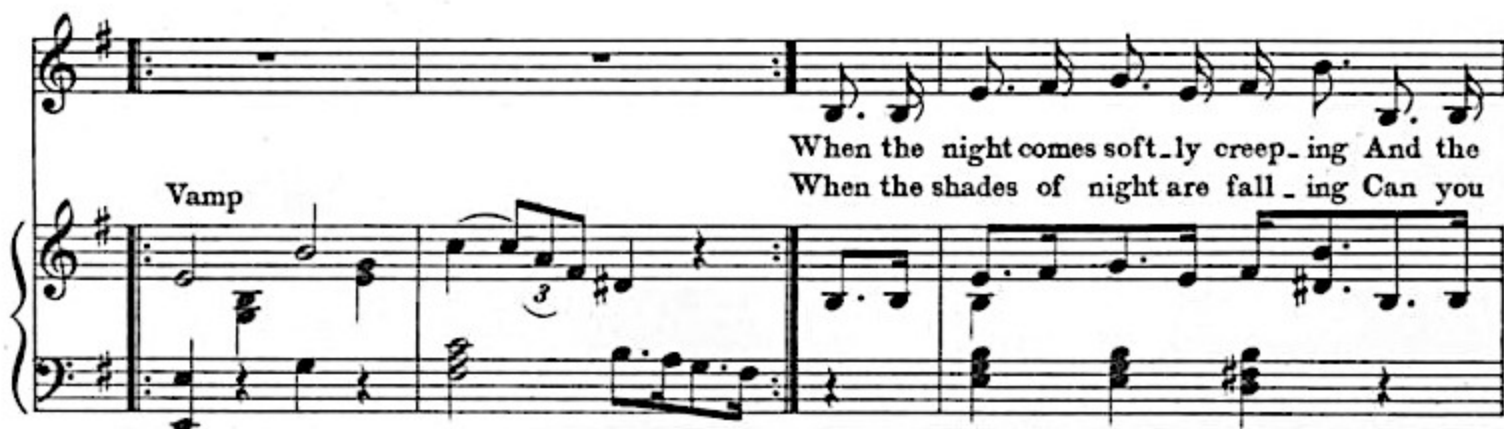
Lyric by
LUCILLE M. SANFORD

Music by
HARRY H. WILLIAMS
Arr. by Clairmond Millette

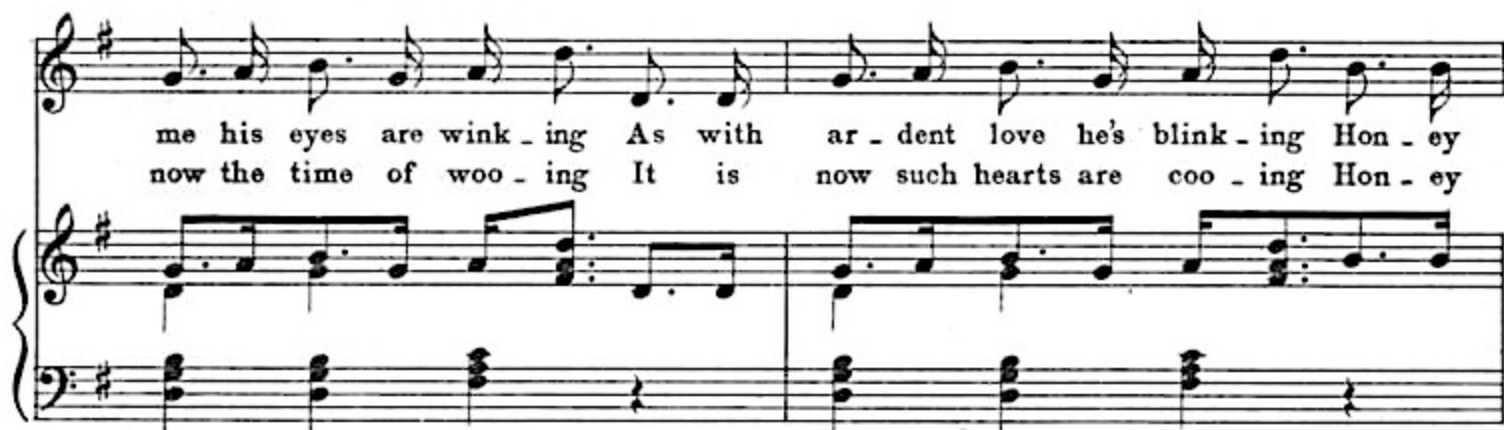
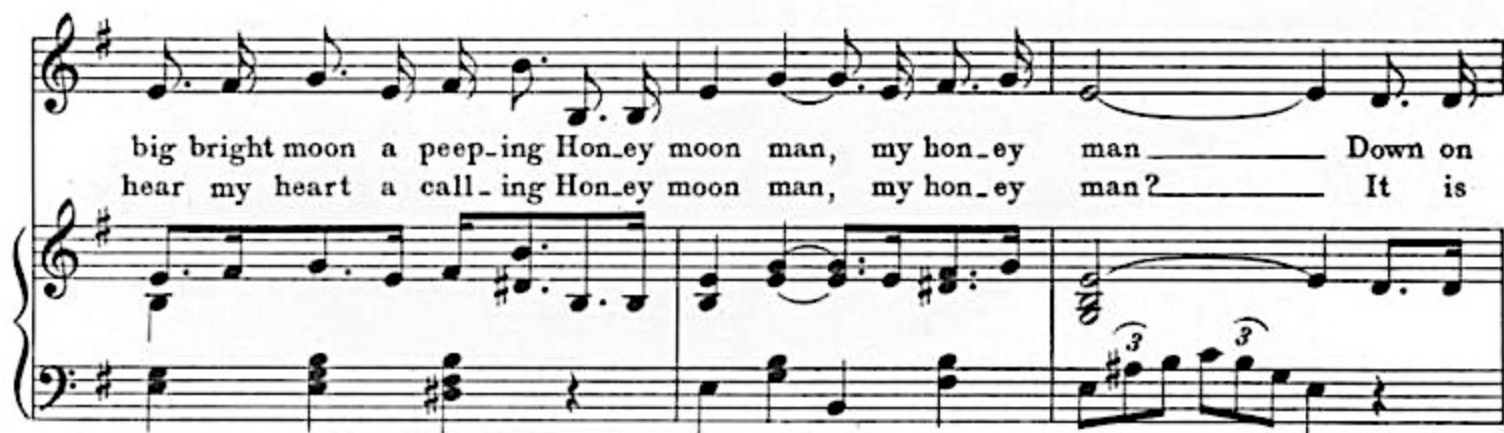
Slowly



Vamp



When the night comes soft-ly creep-ing And the
When the shades of night are fall-ing Can you



moon man— my hon-ey man— Does he love me true I won-der On this
moon man— my hon-ey man— Down thro' lov-ers lane they're strolling While the

thought I oft-en pon-der As in-to his star-ry eyes I gaze and
eve-ning bells are toll-ing And I'm sad at heart as on their joys I

sigh— All night long I am so lone-ly Cause I
gaze— Come to me love with ca-ress-es Hold me

rit.
want you and you on-ly My hon-ey moon man, my hon-ey man—
close and smooth my tress-es My hon-ey moon man, my hon-ey man—
rit.

CHORUS

Very slow

My hon_ey moon man_ My hon_ey moon man Won't you come down hereto me_____ While stars are

shin_ing For you I'm pi_ning_ I want to sit right on your knee, ev_ry thing's a-sleeping all the

cricket's gone to rest While I wait my heart goes out to you_____ Come down I'm

lone_ly_ I want you on_ly I want you now my hon_ey moon man. man_____

slowly *a tempo*