Sung by Aubrey Boucicaut.

For You, Honey.

Words by
EDGAR SMITH.

Music by
MAURICE LEVI.

Moderato.

1. The

2. Hearts

game of hearts is a-ges old, In ev'-ry land and clime, And
sing the old song, near and far, In Cu-pid's leaf-y bow-ers, 'Neath

Copyright, MCMIV, by Chas. K. Harris.
British Copyright Secured.
you have heard love's story told, I doubt not, many a time;  But
South-ern moon or North-ern star, In land of ice or flow-ers;  But

I could tell it you a-right, If we could wan-der hand in hand, By a
you'll ne'er know its mel-o-dy, Or the mean-ing true will un-der-stand, Till I've

moon-lit bay-ou, on a Sum-mer's night, In my fair Dix-ie land,
sung to you, be neath the bay-ou tree, In my fair Dix-ie land.

For You, Honey. 3.
CHORUS. (Slow.)

There, where the sweet magnolia kisses the breeze, And

night winds are softly whispering love to the trees, The

dew-drops will tell the violet I will be true, And the

whippoorwill sing of my love for you, honey, for you.

For You, Honey. 3.