

Fanny Scherer

I Want To Call You Honey

WORDS BY
Adeline Owen

MUSIC BY
Maxwell Goldman



PUBLISHED BY
SUN MUSIC CO.
CHICAGO

yt



I WANT TO CALL YOU HONEY

3

Words by ADELINE OWEN

Music by MAXWELL GOLDMAN

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a series of eighth notes, followed by a half note, and then a quarter note. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'mf'.

I know a lit - tle maid - en that I
When - e'er I see this maid - en it don't

The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter rest, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and a melody in the right hand. The dynamic is 'p'.

call my "hon - ey" Lou, Eye of blue, al - ways true, And
mat - ter where we meet, She's so neat, and so sweet, And

The vocal line continues with eighth notes and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked 'LH' (Left Hand) in the right hand, indicating a change in the piano part. The dynamic is 'p'.

ev - 'ry eve we stroll a - long some qui - et av - e - nue. Just to spoon Neath the
all the boys are jeal - ous just be - cause to me she's true, Makes them blue Fret and

The vocal line continues with eighth notes and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked 'LH' (Left Hand) in the right hand. The dynamic is 'p'.

moon, And when I hold her lit - tle hand she looks at me so shy, Says "Oh!
 stew. And now I am as hap - py as the birds that sing in May, All the

my, I'm glad you're nigh," Then of course I steal a kiss, Oh what
 day, my heart is gay, And I know she won't de - cline, For she's

joy and Oh what bliss, And then to her I al - ways sigh.
 prom - ised to be mine No more to her I'll have to say.

Chorus

Wont you take a lit - tle stroll with me, And have a lit - tle chat with

5

me There's a bright ro-man-tic moon, Just the ve-ry night to spoon, And I've

some-thing sweet to tell to you. Wont you tell me with your eyes of

blue. That you ev-er ev-er will be true. Ill be

hap-py all thro' life, If you'll on-ly be my wife, 'Cause I

want to call you "Hon-ey Lou" Lou.