

SM 236

No. 8661

HONEY CHILE.

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PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR.

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Tempo Rubato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics include *m* (mezzo), *f* (forte), and *p* (piano). An 8-measure rest is indicated at the end of the first line.

Dey's a ten-dah light a-gleam-in' in de glow-in' sum-mah skies, Honey

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. An 8-measure rest is indicated above the vocal line.

chile, honey chile; But it ain't so soft an' sooth-in' as de

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. An 8-measure rest is indicated above the vocal line.

light dat's in yo' eyes, Hon-ey chile, hon-ey chile. Dey's a

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. An 8-measure rest is indicated above the vocal line.

ring - in' an' a sing - in' in my head de live - long day, Lis - ten

rit.
to me lit - tle la - dy, won't you lis - ten what I say? Fu' my

accel e cresc.
hea'ts a - go - in' fastah den de fas - tes' run - a - way, Hon - ey chile, hon - ey

chile!

Con espressione.

What's de lit-tle bird a - sing-in' as he set a - bove de stream, Hon-ey

p

chile, hon-ey chile? What's de mat-tah wid de wat-ah wen hit

rit.

run an' smile an' gleam, Honey chile, hon-ey chile? Don' you know dey's des a - say-in' how dey'

p

loves de lad - ies so? An' de sum-mah sun a shin - in' on - ly

accel e cresc.

makes 'em love 'em mo'? Hits de same I wants to tell you, dough by

now you ought to know, Honey chile, honey chile.

p ad lib.

Let me go my way a sing-in' lak de

bird an' wat - ah do, Hon-ey chile, hon-ey chile; Fu' de

thing dat I's a say-in' is as hon-es' an' as true, Honey chile, hon-ey

chile. Dough I aint got words to tell it, you kan feel it, can't you, dear? You mus'

know my hea'ts a - th'obbin' all de time dat you is near, An I's

goin' to shout yo' praises ev-ah season of de year, Hon-ey chile, hon-ey chile.