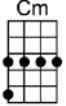
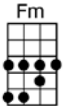
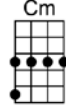
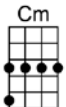
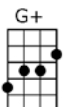
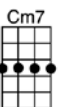
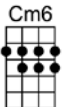
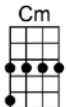
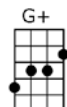
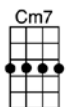
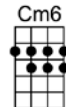


# A TASTE OF HONEY

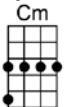
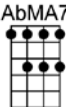
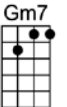
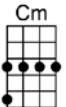
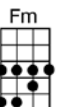
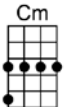
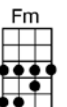
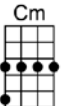
3/4 123 123

4/4 "I will return...."

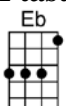
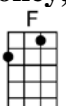
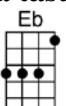
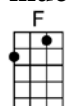


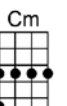



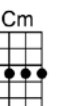
Intro:    X2

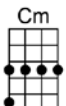
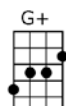
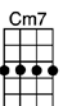
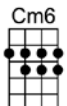
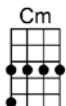
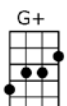
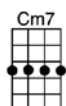
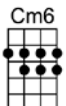
Winds may blow o'er the icy sea, I'll take with me the warmth of thee,

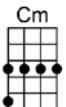
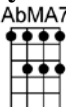
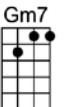
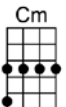
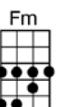
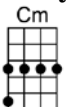
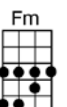
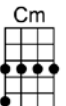
A taste of honey, a taste much sweeter than wine.

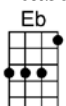
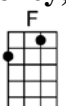
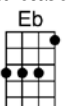
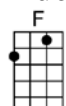


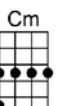
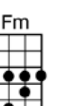
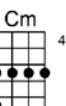
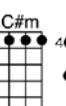

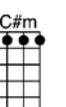
I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

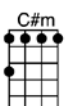


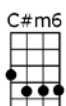
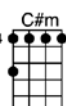


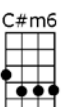
I'll leave be-hind my heart to wear and may it e'er re-mind you of


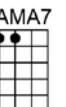
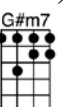


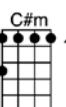


A taste of honey, a taste much sweeter than wine.

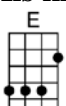
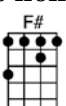
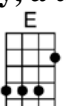
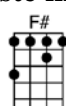
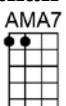

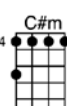
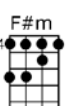
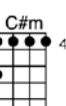
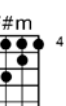
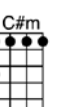
I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

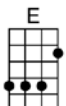
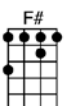
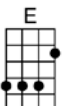

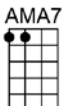

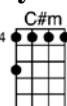
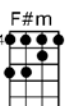
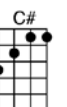
He ne'er came back to his love so fair, and so she died dreaming of his kiss

His kiss was honey, a taste more bitter than wine.

I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

# A TASTE OF HONEY

3/4 123 123

4/4 "I will return...."

Intro: Cm Fm Cm X2

Cm G+ Cm7 Cm6 Cm G+ Cm7 Cm6  
Winds may blow o'er the icy sea, I'll take with me the warmth of thee,

Cm AbMA7 Gm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm  
A taste of honey, a taste much sweeter than wine.

Eb F Eb F AbMA7 Gm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm  
I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

Cm G+ Cm7 Cm6 Cm G+ Cm7 Cm6  
I'll leave be-hind my heart to wear and may it e'er re-mind you of

Cm AbMA7 Gm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm  
A taste of honey, a taste much sweeter than wine.

Eb F Eb F AbMA7 Gm7 Cm Fm Cm C#m F#m C#m  
I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

C#m G#+ C#m7 C#m6 C#m G#+ C#m7 C#m6  
He ne'er came back to his love so fair, and so she died dreaming of his kiss

C#m AMA7 G#m7 C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m  
His kiss was honey, a taste more bitter than wine.

E F# E F# AMA7 G#m7 C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m  
I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you

E F# E F# AMA7 G#m7 C#m F#m C#m  
I will re-turn, I'll re-turn, I'll come back for the honey and you