

# Honey spread on brown, brown bread

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*Mmmmm!*

*I believe this is a Czech song.*

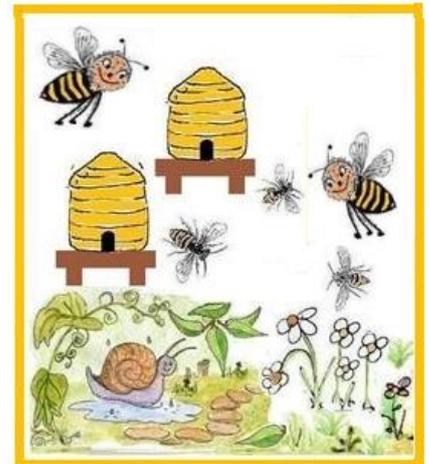
*The words are by Edith M Clark. Middle verse by Dany Rosevear.*

Musical score for the song "Honey spread on brown, brown bread". The score is written in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: Hon - ey spread on brown, brown, bread, Noth - ing else I'll have in - stead. Sup - per comes at nine, I shall have for mine Hon - ey spread on brown, brown, bread.

Honey spread on brown, brown, bread.  
Nothing else I'll have instead.  
Supper comes at nine,  
I shall have for mine  
Honey spread on brown, brown bread.



All the little bees, it's said,  
Pollinate the flowerbeds,  
And when they get back home,  
Fill their honeycombs  
With honey for my brown, brown bread.



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How do all those tiny bees,  
Make their honey with such ease?  
They make lots and lots,  
To fill so many pots  
With honey for my brown, brown bread.



When I'm led away to bed,  
Beneath my counterpane of red  
I shall dream of bees  
And of yellow seas,  
Honey spread on brown, brown bread.