

# A TASTE OF HONEY

*E blues 0 x x 0 5 0 0 x x 0 4 0 0 x x 0 3 0 0 x x 0 2 0*

*Somewhere there is the old x 4 5 4 5 x*

Cold winds may blow over icy seas  
I'll take with me the warmth of thee

*Em Em/Eb Em/D Em/C#  
Em Em/Eb Em/D Em/C#*

A taste of honey  
Tasting much sweeter than wine

*Em  
G Bm7 Em*

I'll leave behind my heart to wear  
And may it ever remind you of

A taste of honey  
A taste much sweeter than wine

I will return, I will return  
I'll come back for the honey  
And you

*G A Em7 A  
G B7  
Em*

He never 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 return  
I'll come back  
I'll come back

I will return