

Cup - id the land - lord keeps ev - 'ry - thing neat, And * the place is called
 love - birds in ca - ges on ev - er - y floor, And the sweet - est of
 fol - lows its ten - ants wher - ev - er they go, And it lives in the
 pal - ace of gold, if they still love so well For the old place they

cresc.

Hon - ey - moon Hall. Now I hear an a - part - ment is
 love - songs they sing. O with true lov - ers knots all the
 heart ev - er green. Though mis - for - tune may come if your
 nev - er need grieve Ah, this Hon - ey - moon Hall you have

va - cant to - day, On the sun - ny side O, such a view! So
 cur - tains are tied, And fresh kiss - es are served, morn and night. And
 heart is still true, You will find that no harm can be - fall For wher -
 guessed, dear, I know, Is - n't just in one spot not at all; But wher -