

Jim Reeves, Honey, Won't You Please Come Home

My friends all say what a pity
That you've been gone so long
Wonder how you are in the city
Oh honey, won't you please come home?

The cotton and the corn have been gathered
The green, green pastures are gone
The day looks like stormy weather
Honey, won't you please come home? mhm

--- Instrumental ---

The whippoorwills have started calling
The night winds whisper a song
Soon the tears will be falling
Oh honey, won't you please come home?

Soon the snow will be falling
Down comes teardrops and moan
I miss the sound of your calling
Oh honey, won't you please come home? mhm...