The Kingston Trio

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.

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

I'll return. I will return. Return for the honey and you.

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.

(Taste much sweeter, much sweeter than wine.)

Taste much sweeter, much sweeter than wine.

Ahhh. Honey!