Sugar in the mornin’, sugar in the evenin’, sugar at supper time.

Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

Honey in the mornin’, honey in the evenin’, honey at supper time.

Be my little honey and love me all the time.

Put your arms a-round me and swear by the stars a-bove

You’ll be mine for-ever in a heaven of love.

Sugar in the mornin’, sugar in the evenin’, sugar at supper time.

Be my little sugar and love me all the time.

Now sugar time is any-time, that you’re near, or just ap-pear.

So, don’t you roam; just be my honeycomb… We’ll live in a heaven of love.

Sugar in the mornin’, sugar in the evenin’, sugar at supper time.

Be my little sugar and love me all the time. .. And love me all the time.