When I Want A Little Loving
(Honey How I Long For You)

Words by
FERD. E MIERISCH.

Music by
JOLLY JOHN LARKINS
& CHRIS. SMITH.

Moderato.

Piano.

Vamp.

Down among the pines of Tennessee,
Honey in the comb aint half so sweet,
Where the southern breezes blow;
Now there's a bunch of sweetness waiting patiently,
Yes, The flavor on those lips is like the melon meat, That

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en el año MCMXIII por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.
Some-thing seems to tell me so; How I miss that smile and those
grows be-low the southern sun; 'Twon't be ver-y long fore the

lov-ing ways, They have sure-ly won my heart, So
news will spread, And the wed-ding bells will ring, In

I'll sit down to night, A let-ter I will write, And this is how I'm goin' to start,
just a lit-tle while, We'll both march up the aisle, And when the knot is tied I'll sing.

Chorus.

When I want a lit-tle lov-ing, When I want a lit-tle
When I want a little teasing, From the one that's worth the while, When I'm feeling kind of lonely, When I'm feeling kind of blue, When I want someone to hug me.

Honey how I long for you, Babe, Honey how I long for you.