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# 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. *ff*

Vamp.

*p*

Down among the pines of Ten-nes-see, Where the south-ern breezes  
 Hon - ey in the comb ain't half so sweet, As my lit - tle su - gar

blow; ——— Now there's a bunch of sweetness wait-ing pa-tient-ly, — Yes,  
 plum; ——— The flav - or on those lips is like the mel-on meat, That

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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 surely won my heart, So  
news will spread, And the wed-ding bells will ring, In

*rit.* *poco* - - *a* - - *poco* *rall.*  
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 little

smile,— When I want a lit-tle teas - ing, From the one that's worth the

while,— When I'm feel - ing kind of lone - ly, When I'm feel - ing kind of

blue,— When I want some-one to hug me,

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