

grieve me? Though you wouldn't be - lieve me, Hon - est, I was all true
 blue; You've robbed my heart of all its glad - ness,
 And you've filled it with sad - ness; I ain't whin ing, But
 I'm just pin - in' for you. 1 My hon - ey! 2

I'm just pinin' for you - 3

I'm just glad to see you - 3

My hon - ey! Why, oh why did you leave me, When you knew it would

CHORUS

turned that bright old sky - spot light up - on me, and I lost my dear
throw your light some - where to - night and guide my dear - ie back to me

Through the i - vy vine And each tree: Won't you
Some one else with me, Had no tear, But you

Might y soon. spoon. Did ut think he'd see
How you used to shine

I'M JUST PINN' FOR YOU

BY
WILLIAMS & VAN ALSTYNE



JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT

Peel - in aw - ful blide, Just as blue as you, Did - at know 'twould hurt, Mis - ter
 Did - ut mean to hit it, Miss - ter
 Sit - tin' in the park, Wish that I could die
 Moon - Moon.

EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE
Music by

I'm just Pinin' For You

Performer's rights reserved
For You Pinin' Best