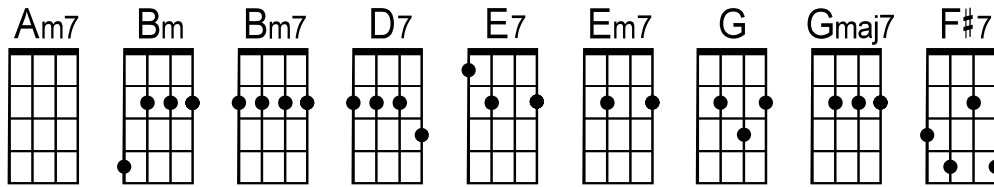


Walkin' My Baby Back Home (1930)

Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert



G Em7 Bm7 Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 E7
 Gee but it's great after bein' out late walkin' my baby back home
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
 Arm in arm over meadow and farm walkin' my baby back home

G Em7 Bm7 Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 E7
 We go along harmonizing a song or I'm reciting a poem
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
 Hours go by and they give me the eye, walkin' my baby back home

Bm Bm7 Bm Bm7 Gmaj7 F#7
 We stop for a while, she gives me a smile, she snuggles her head to my chest
 D7 E7 Am7 D7
 We start in to pet and that's when I get - her powder all over my vest

G Em7 Bm7 Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 E7
 Then after I kinda straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
 One kiss then we continue again, walkin' my baby back home

Bm Bm7 Bm Bm7 Gmaj7 F#7
 She's 'fraid of the dark so I have to park outside of her door till it's light
 D7 E7 Am7 D7
 She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry. - I dry her tears all through the night

G Em7 Bm7 Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 E7
 Hand in hand to a barbecue stand, right from her doorway we roam;
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Bm E7
 Eats and then it's a pleasure again, walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby,
 Am7 D7 Bm E7 Am D7 G Gmaj7/
 Lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe, Walkin' my baby back home