WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME

Roy Turk, Fred E. Ahlert & Harry Rihman 1930

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Verse 1
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D7
          G7
I've an agreeable baby,
            G7
Likes every thing that I do.
             Fm
Dances most every night, Movies are her delight,
F#m7b5 B7
         go for them too.
I sorta
          Cm<sub>6</sub>
                      D7
But when movies and dances are done,
                      G7 Edim G7
              D7
That's when I have real fun;
Chorus:
         C6
                    Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
                             C6
Gee, it's great after bein' out late,
        C6
                      Do
Walkin' my baby back home.
      G6
                G7
                          G6 G7
Arm in arm over meadow and farm,
G7 G6 G7
Walkin' my baby back home.
                   Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
       C6
We go 'long harmonizing a song,
Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
        C6
                Do
                       \mathbf{D7}
Or I'm reciting a poem.
       G6
                    G7
                             G6 G7
Owls go by, and they give me the eye,
      G6 G7
Walkin' my baby back home.
                         A7
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile,
     F#m7b5
And snuggles her head on my chest.
                                        D7
                       A7
We start in to pet, and that's when I get,
Her talcum all over my vest.
     C6
              Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
After I kinda straighten my tie,
Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
          C6
                      D9 D7
She has to borrow my comb.
                         G7
One quick kiss, then continue a - gain,
      G6 G7
Walkin' my baby back home.
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Verse 2
            G7
Gee but it's great when my baby,
                G7
Tells me she 'll see my that night.
          Fm
                       C
I look up roads to go, That no one else would know,
F#m7b5
           B7
                        Em
Under the silv'ry moonlight.
          Cm<sub>6</sub>
                     D7
Tho' your hiking on Sunday's okey,
                      G7 Edim G7
           D7
We hike at night and say;
Chorus:
                    Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
         C6
Gee, it's great after bein' out late,
            C6
Walkin' my baby back home.
       G6
                 G7
                          G6 G7
Arm in arm over meadow and farm,
      G6 G7
G7
                       C
                              G+
Walkin' my baby back home.
        C6
                   Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
We go 'long harmonizing a song,
Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
          C6
                  D9
Or I'm reciting a poem.
                             G6 G7
                     G7
Owls go by, and they give me the eye,
       G6 G7
Walkin' my baby back home.
                           A7
She's 'fraid of the dark, So I have to park
   F#m7b5
Outside of her door till it's light.
                  A7
She says if I try to kiss her, she'll cry,
              G7
I dry her tears all thru the night.
                  Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
Hand in hand to a barbecue stand,
               C6
Right from her doorway we roam.
         G6
                    G7
                            G6 G7
Eats! and then it's a pleasure a - gain,
                                         end Fm C
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G6 G7

Walkin' my baby back home.