

Walkin' My Baby Back Home



C C6 Em7 Am Cmaj7 Am A7
 Gee but it's great, after bein' out late, walkin' my baby back home,

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 Arm in arm, over meadow and farm, walkin' my baby back home

C C6 Em7 Am Cmaj7 Am A7
 We go along, harmonizing a song, or I'm recitin' a poem,

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 Owls go by, and they give me the eye, walkin' my baby back home

Em A7 Am B7
 We stop for a while, she gives me a smile, and snuggles her head on my chest

Em A7 D7 G7
 We start in to pet and that's when I get, her talcum all over my vest

C C6 Em7 Am Cmaj7 Am A7
 After I, kinda straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb,

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 One kiss and then, I continue again, walkin' my baby back home.

Em A7 Am B7
 She's 'fraid of the dark, so I have to park, outside of her door till it's light,

Em A7 D7 G7
 She says if I try, to kiss her she'll cry, I'll dry her tears all through the night,

C C6 Em7 Am Cmaj7 Am A7
 Hand in hand to a barbecue stand, right from her doorway we roam,

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7
 Eats and then it's a pleasure again, walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby,

Dm Dm7-5 C Dm7-5 G7 Cmaj7
 Walkin'.... my baby.... ba.ck.... home!.....

Written in 1930 by Roy Turk. A major hit version was recorded by Nat King Cole in 1951