Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert (1930)

G  Em7  Bm7  Gmaj7  E7  Am7  D7  Bm  F#

(sing d)

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 a-long harmo-niz-ing a song
or I'm re-citing a poem——

Am7  D7  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  G
Owls go by and they give me the eye,
walkin' my baby back home——

Bm  Bm7  Bm  Bm7  GMaj7  F#
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 af—ter I kinda straighten my tie,
she has to borrow my comb——

Am7  D7  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  G
One kiss then we con-tinue a—gain,
walkin' my baby back home——

Bm  Bm7  Bm  Bm7  GMaj7  F#
She's 'fraid of the dark so I have to park out—side 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 thru the night

G  Em7  Bm7  Em7  GMaj7  Em7  E7
Hand in hand to a barbe-cue stand,
right from her doorway we roam——

Am7  D7  Am7  D7  Am7  D7  Bm  E7
Eats and then it's a pleasure a—gain,
walkin' my baby Talkin' my baby

Am7  D7  Bm  E7
Lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe

(Slowin)—-----------------------------------------------

Am  D7
Walkin' my ba—by—— back home——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3c - 9/23/19)