Walkin' My Baby Back Home - Roy Turk

Walkin' My Baby Back Home-Roy Turk
& Fred Ahlert, 1930
Recorded by Nat 'King' Cole, 1952

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A          A6         C#m7       F#m
Gee, it's great after bein' out late
Amaj7      F#m       F#7
Walkin' my baby back home;
Bm7-5    E7      Bm7-5       E7
Arm   in arm over meadow and farm,
Bm7-5      E7         A   Edim  E7
Walkin' my baby back home.

A       A6      C#m7      F#m
We go along harmonizing a song,
Amaj7    F#m       F#7
Or I'm recitin' a poem
Bm7-5   E7          Bm7-5       E7
Owls go by and they give me the eye
Bm7-5      E7         A   Amaj7
Walkin' my baby back home.

Bridge:

   C#m                     F#7
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile
    F#m                       G#7
And snuggles her head on my chest;
    C#m                 F#7
We start in to pet and that's when I get
Bm7             E7
Her talcum all over my vest.

A     A6       C#m7         F#m
After I kinda straighten my tie,
Amaj7      F#m       F#7
She has to borrow my comb;
Bm7-5     E7      Bm7-5   E7
One kiss then I continue again
Bm7-5       E7        A     Amaj7
Walkin' my baby back home.

(Instrumental Interlude - 1 Verse)

Bridge 2:

       C#m                 F#7
She's 'fraid of the dark so I have to park
   F#m                       G#7
Outside of her door till it's light
    C#m              F#7
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry
B7              E7
I dry her tears all through the night


A        A6       C#m7      F#m
Hand in hand to a barbecue stand,
Amaj7           F#m       F#7
Right from her doorway we roam;
Bm7-5    E7          Bm7-5      E7
Eats and then it's a pleasure again,
Bm7-5       E7  C#m7-5      F#7
Walkin' my baby, talkin' my baby,
Bm7-5      E7  C#m7-5        F#7
Lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe,
Bm7-5      E7   D9    A
Walkin' my baby back home
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