

(69)

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Words & Music by Roy Turk & Fred Ahlert, 1930

Recorded by Nat 'King' Cole, 1952* (#8)

Intro: Bm7 / E7 / A / Am7

A A6 C#m7 F#m
Gee, it's great after bein' out late

AM7 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,

AM7 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 AM7
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,

AM7 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 AM7
Walkin' my baby back home.

(Instrumental Interlude - 1 Verse)

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C#m

F#7

She's 'fraid of the dark so I have to park

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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,

AM7

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