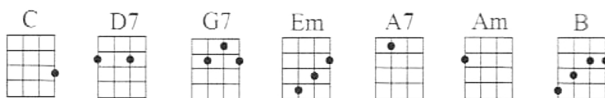


Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Words and Music by
ROY TURK and FRED E. AHLERT

FIRST NOTE



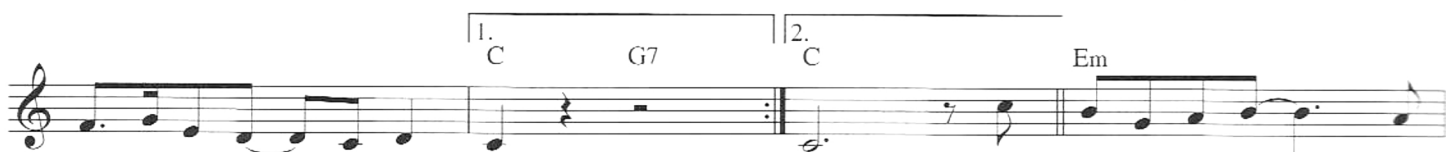
Moderately



Gee! It's great, af - ter be - in' out late, walk - in' my ba - by back
We go 'long har - mo - niz - ing a song, or I'm re - cit - ing a



home. Arm in arm, o - ver mead - ow and the farm,
poem. Owls go by, and they give me the eye,



walk - in' my ba - by back home. home. We stop for a while, she



gives me a smile, and snug-gles her head to my chest. We start in to pet, and



that's when I get her pow - der all o - ver my vest. Af - ter I kind - a



straight-en my tie, she has to bor - row my comb. One kiss, then I con -



tin - ue a - gain, walk - in' my ba - by back home.

Additional Lyrics

She's afraid of the dark, so I had to park outside of her door 'til it's light.
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry. I dry her tears all through the night.

Hand in hand to a barbeque stand, right from her doorway we roam.
Eats and then it's a pleasure again, walking my baby, talking my baby,
loving my baby, I don't mean maybe. Walking my baby back home

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