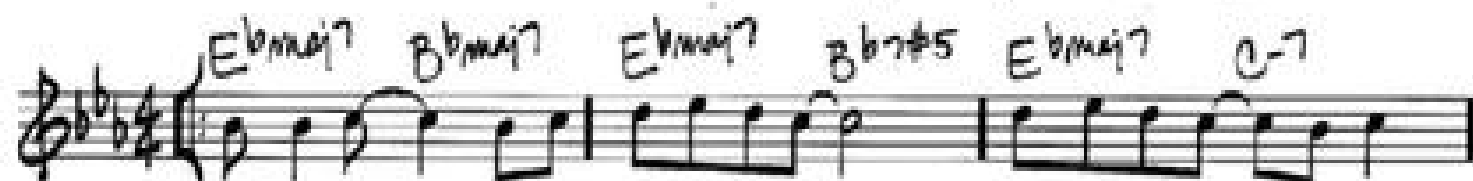




WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME

-ROY TURK/FRED E. AHLERT



See! It's great, - af-ter be-in' out late, -
We go 'long - har-mo-niz-in' a song, -

walk-in' my ba - by back
or I'm re-cit - ing a

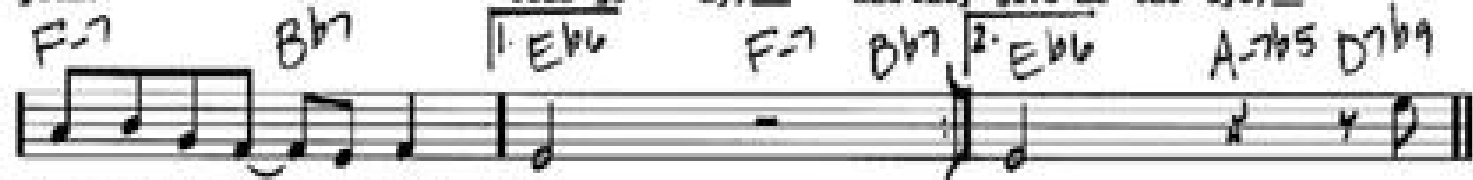


home.
poem.

Arm in
Owls go

arm, -
by, -

o-ver head-ow and farm, -
and they give me the eye, -



walk-in' my ba - by back
walk-in' my ba - by back

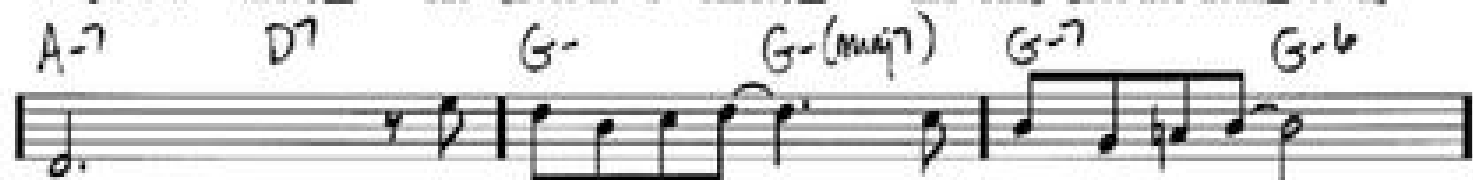
home.

home.

Me



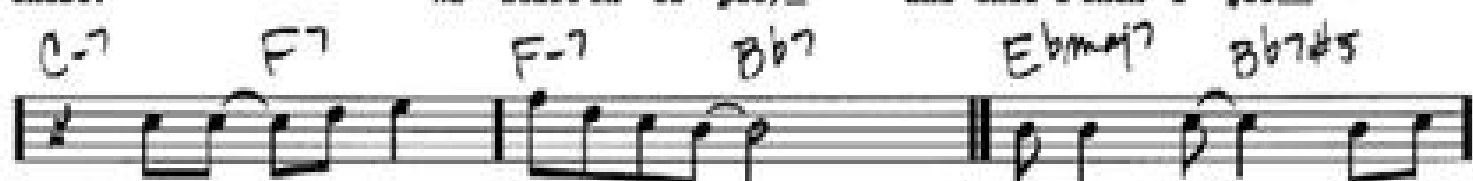
stop for a while, - she gives me a smile, - and snug-gles her head, - to my



chest.

We start in to pet, -

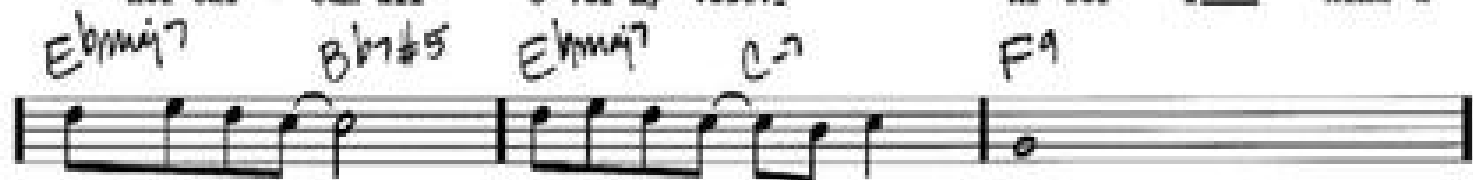
and that's when I get, -



her tal - cum all

o-ver my vest, -

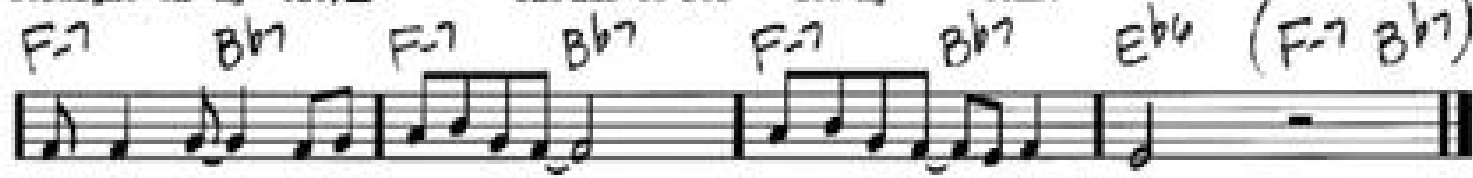
Af-ter I - kind-a



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.