Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Words by
MACK GORDON

Music by
HARRY WARREN

Moderato

C

Par-don me boy
is that the Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo-choo.

C Cdim C6

Boy you can gim-me a shine.

Dm7 G7 G9 C

I can af-ford

to board a Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo choo,

I've got my fare

C dim C6

and just a tri-fle to spare.

You leave the Penn

C7 Bb C7

(C sus)

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sylvan station 'bout a quarter to four,
read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore,

inner in the dinner nothing could be finer than
to have your ham'n eggs in Carolina. When

you hear the whistle blow in' eight to the bar,
then you know that Tennessee is not very far,

shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, Woo, Chattanooga there you are.

There's gonna be a certain party at the
I used to call funny face.

Dm7 G7 G9

She's gonna cry un-till I tell her that I'll

C C dim C6 C7

never roam.

So Chat-foo-foo Choo-choo won't you choo-choo me home.

F Ab7 D7(b5) C Am7 D7 Dm7 G(9b)

Chat

C Cm6 C7(A sus) Cm6

-ta-foo-foo Choo-choo Won't you choo-choo me home.