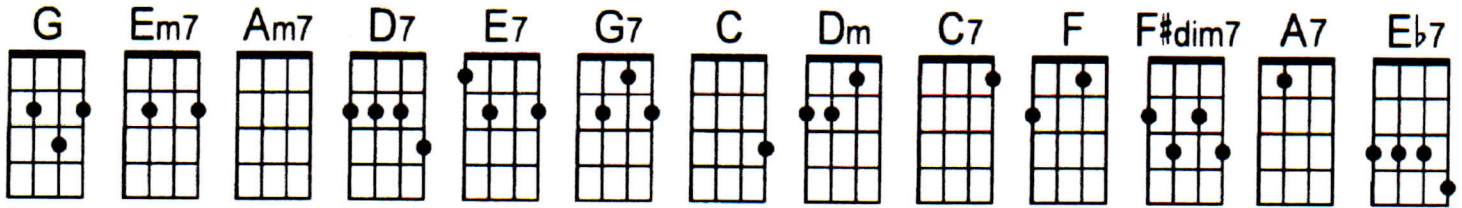


Chattanooga Choo Choo

By Mack Gordon & Harry Warren



Intro: G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 . G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 .

G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 . G . Em7 . Am7 .
Pardon me, boy is that the Chatta-nooga choo choo—?

E7 . Am7 . . . D7 . . . G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 .
Track twenty-nine— Won't you gimme a shine—?

G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 . G . Em7 . Am7 .
I can a—fford— to board a Chatta-nooga choo choo—

E7 . Am7 . . . D7 . . . G . Am7 . G7\
I've got my fare— and just a trifle to spare—

C . Dm . C . Dm\ G7\
You leave the Pennsyl-vania Station 'bout a quarter to four

C . Dm . C . C7 .
Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti—more

F . F#dim . C . A7 .
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer

D7 . . . F . G7 .
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Car—o—lina

C . Dm . C . Dm\ G7\
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar

C . Dm . C . C7 .
Then you know that Tenne-ssee is not very— far.

F . F#dim . C . A7 .
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'

D7 . . . G7 . C\ D7\
Woo, woo, Chatta-nooga there you are—

G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 . G . Em7 . Am7 .
There's gonna be— a certain party at the station—

E7 . Am7 . . . D7 . . . G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 .
Satin and lace— I used to call "Funny Face"—

G . Dm . G7 . . . C . . . Eb7 . . .
She's gonna cry— un-til I tell her that I'll nev-er— roam—

G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 . G . Em7 . Am7
So Chatta-nooga choo choo— won't you choo-choo me home—?

D7 . G . Em7 . Am7
Won't you choo-choo me home?

D7 . G . Em7 . Am7 . D7 . G\
Won't you choo-choo me home?