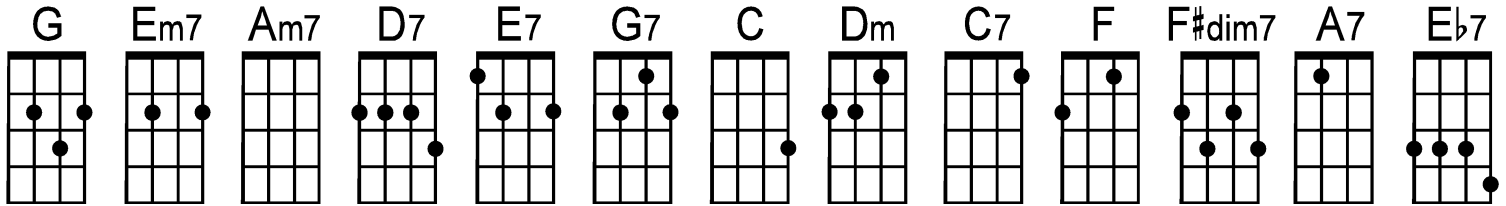


# Chattanooga Choo Choo

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—

(--- *-tacet-* ---) | C . Dm . | C . Dm\  
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\  
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\  
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—?