

CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO

F
Pardon me, boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo?

C7 F
Track twenty nine, well you can give me a shine.

I can afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo,
C7 F

I got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.

Bb F Bb
You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four,

F Bb
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore,

Eb Bb G7
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer, ⁴
C#dim F (8 beats)

Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina.

Bb F Bb
When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar,

F Bb
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far.

Eb Bb G7
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep a-rollin' ⁴
C#dim F F (8 beats)

Choo-Choo Chattanooga, there you are.

There's gonna be a certain party at the station,
C7 F

Satin and lace, I used to call Funny Face.
Bb

She's gonna cry until I tell hēr that I'll never roam,
F C7 F

So, Chattanooga Choo-Choo, won't you choo-choo me home.
(Improvise words between lines) C7 F

Chattanooga Choo-Choo, won't you choo-choo me home. (2 x's)

C#dim

