## WHEN THE MIDNIGHT CHOO CHOO LEAVES Eb and words

Verse Words and Music by Irving Berlin - 1912							
Eb Bb+	Eb	Eb Bb+	Eb	Eb Eb7	Ab	Eb	Eb
I've had a might -y bus -y day, had to pack my things a -way.							
And give that land -lord back his rusty key. The ver -y key							
Eb Bb+	Eb	Eb Bb+	Eb Bbo	<b>F7</b>	<b>F7</b>	Bb	Bb
That o -pened up this drear -y flat, where man -y wear -y nights I sat,							
	Think -ing of the folks down home who think of me.						
Bb7	Bb7	Bb7	Bb7				
That is why you here me sing -ing merrily							
Chorus							
Fm7	Bb7	Eb	Eb	Bb7	Bb7	Eb	Eb
When that mid -night choo, choo, leaves for Al -a -bam', I'll be right there. I've got my fare.							
Fm7	Bb7	Eb	Eb	<b>F7</b>	<b>F7</b>	Bb7	<b>Bb7</b>
When I see that dust -y haired con -duct -or man,							
I'll grab him by the col -lar and I'll hol -er "Al -a -bam'! Al -a -bam'!"							
Eb7	Eb7	Ab	Ab	<b>C</b> 7	<b>C</b> 7	Fm7	<b>B7</b>
That's where you stop this train, that taking me home a -gain.							
Back home where I'll re -main, Where my hon -ey -lamb am.							
Eb	Eb	<b>G</b> 7	Cm	Bb7	Bb7	<b>B</b> <sup>b 7</sup>	Eb
Im gonna be right there with bells, when that old con -duc -tor yells,							
"All a -board! All a -board for Al -a -bam.							

R J B 2005-11-06 www.jazzpilgrims.co.uk