Warning!

WHEN THE MIDNIGHT CHOO-CHOO LEAVES FOR ALABAM'.

By IRVING BERLIN

I've had a mighty busy day,
The minute that I reach the place,
I've had to pack my things away,
Now I'm goin' to over-feed my face,
'Cause I'm goin' to give the landlord back his key;
The very key that opened the door; I went away.
I'm goin' to hav'n't had a good meal since the day I went away.

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up my dreary flat, Where many weary nights I sat, Thinking
kiss my Pa and Ma. A dozen times for every star, Shining
of the folks down home who think of me; You can
over Alabama's new mown hay; I'll be
bet you'll find me singing happily. glad enough to throw myself away.

CHORUS

When the midnight choo-choo leaves for Alabama,

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I'll be right there,

When I see that rusty-haired conductor,

I'll grab him by the collar And I'll holler

"Al-a-bam'! Al-a-bam'!" That's where you stop your train,

That brings me
back again,
Down home where I'll remain,

Where my honey-lamb am.
I will be right there with bells,
When that old conductor yells, "All a-board!"
All a-board!

All a-board for Alabama.
When the bam...

Midnight choo-choo 4