WHEN THAT MIDNIGHT CHOO, CHOO, LEAVES FOR ALABAM'
WHEN THE MIDNIGHT CHOO-CHOO LEAVES FOR ALABAM'.

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Till ready

I've had a mighty busy day. I've had to pack my things away. Now I'm gone to give the land-lord back his key; The very key. That opened

The minute that I reach the place. I'm goin' to over-feed my face, 'Cause I haven't had a good meal since the day I went away. I'm goin' to

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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,
I'll be right there, I've got my fare. 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 Midnight choo-choo 4
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 Al-a-bam'. When the -bam'.

Midnight choo-choo
Andante moderato

The Spring was here, the skies were blue, The birds seemed glad to sing The very sweetest song they knew, Every happiness to bring.

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