

# INDIANA (Back Home Again In Indiana)

Music by B. MacDonald Words by J. Hadley - 1917

verse

<b>F</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F7</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bbm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>Bbm6</b>	<b>C7</b>
<b>Gm</b>	<b>Co</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Fo</b>	<b>Gm7</b>	<b>C7</b>

I have al -ways been a wand -'rer,  
 Yet a moon -beam on the wa -ter  
 A vi -sion fair I see

O -ver land and sea,  
 Casts a spell o'er me  
 A -gain I seem to be:

chorus

<b>F A7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F7</b>
<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bb Fo</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>
<b>F A7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Db7</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Fo</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7 C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>

Back home a -gain In In -di -an -a,                      And it seems that I can see  
 The gleam -ing can -dle -light still shin -ing bright    Thru the syc -a -mores for me,  
 The new mown hay sends all its fra -grance    From the fields I used to roam,  
 When I dream a -bout the moon -light on the Wa -bash,  
 Then I long for my In -di -an -a home.