



# BACK HOME AGAIN IN INDIANA

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

**Intro:** | | | | | | | | | | |

**Back home again** **in Indi-ana and it seems that I can see**

**The gleaming candlelight still shining bright**

**Through the sycamores for me**

**The new mown hay** **sends all its fragrance**

**From the fields I used to roam**

**When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash**

**Then I long for my Indi -ana home**

**When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash**

**Then I long for my Indi -ana home**

