

Back Home Again In Indiana

Jimmy Dean

Back home again in Indiana oh it seems that I can see
That gleaming candlelight still burning bright
Through the sycamores for me
That new mown hay sends all it's fragrance
From the fields I used to roam
Oh I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash
Then I long for my Indiana home

Back home again in Indiana oh it seems that I can see
That gleaming candlelight still flickering bright
Through the sycamores for me
Lotsa mown hay sends all it's fragrance
From the fields I used to roam
When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash
And I long for my Indiana home