

Indiana

Louis Armstrong

Back home a - gain in In - di - an - a

And it seems that I can see

The gleaming candlelight still shining bright

Through the syc - a - mores for me.

The new mown hay sends all its fra - grance

From the fields I used to roam

C E7 Bm7/5- Ami Cdim
When I dream about the moonlight on the wabash

Then I long for my In - di - an - a home.