

## Back Home Again in Indiana

Eddy Arnold

Back home again in Indiana,  
And it seems that I can see  
The gleaming candle light, still burning bright,  
Through the Sycamores for me.  
The new-mown hay sends all its fragrance  
Through the fields I used to roam.  
When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash  
Then I long for my Indiana home.  
[ piano ]  
(When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash  
Then I long for my Indiana home sweet home)

Back home again in Indiana...  
(Indiana Indiana Indiana home)