

Back Home Again in Indiana

Ballard MacDonald, James F. Hanely - 1917

Verse 1:

[G]I have always [C]been a [G]wand-'rer [GM7][G7]
[C]Over [Cm]land [Cm6]and [G]sea
[G]Yet a moonbeam [C]on the [G]water
[A7]Casts a spell [A9]o'er [Cdim]me [D7]
A [Am]vision [Fdim]fair I [Am]see, [F][D7]
A-[G]gain I [Gdim]seem to [Am]be [F][D7]

Chorus:

Back home a [G]-gain in [E7]Indi-[A7]ana
And it [D13]seems that I [D7]can [G]see
The [GM7]glea-[G7]ming [C]candle light
[Gdim]Still [G]shining bright [E7]
Thru the [A7]syca-[A13]mores for [D7]me [Fdim][D7]

The new mown [G]hay sends [E7]all its [A7]fragrance
From the [D13]fields I used [Cdim]to [Em]roam [Eb7+5]
When I [G]dream about the [B7]moonlight
On the [Em]Wabash [Gdim]then I
[G]long for my [D]Indi-[D7]ana [G]home [D7]

Verse 2:

[G]Fancy paints on [C]mem'ry's [G]canvas [GM7][G7]
[C]Scenes that [Cm]we [Cm6]hold [G]dear
[G]We recall them [C]in days [G]after
[A7]clearly they [A9]ap-[Cdim]pear [D7]
And [Am]often [Fdim]times I [Am]see [F][D7]
A [G]scene that's [Gdim]dear to [Am]me [F][D7]

ending:

[G]Moon [Cm6]swee - eet [G]moon [G6]