Sweet Indiana Home

Lyric and Music by
Walter Donaldson

Aileen Stanley

Jerome H. Remick & Co.
New York
Detroit
SWEET INDIANA HOME

SONG

By WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

Never knew I'd be blue Now I'm wan-na be wan-na be Neath the melancholy right thru There's a spot not far away Kinda haunts me night and day

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MAD IN U. S. A.
Every night there's a candle light
Home made ham corn and chicken am
In all my dreams it seems I'm
My favourite fruit I'll scoop right

CHORUS
Down in Indiana Indiana Indiana
In my dreams I'm roam in' Thru the shady gloam in' Where I was born

I'll go right back to Indiana Indiana Indiana
Could anything be grander Than to just meander the fields of

Sweet Indiana Home - 4
I love that little homestead Where my heart'll be fed on
sunshine I'll meet a lady so fair In a rocking chair there a-
lone I'll leave tonight about eleven I'll be in
Heaven to-morrow morn at seven When I'm in my home Sweet

Sweet Indiana Home
PATTER

One o'clock you'll find me in an upper berth
Two o'clock I'll start to dream for

all I'm worth
Three o'clock they start the Pullman symphony

Everybody snoring in a different key
Four o'clock I'll kind-a open up my eyes

Five o'clock the Indiana sun will rise
Six o'clock the engineer will

blow the alarm
Sev'n o'clock you'll find me in my mammy's arms
Way
BAMBOO BAY

SONG

By WALTER DONALDSON
RAYMOND B. ROGAN & RICHARD A. WHITTING

CHORUS

Drifting down on Bamboo Bay

With my love at close of day

Night-birds in the skies above

Cried while I sighed—"I love you"

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