

Rosemary Clooney, Back Home In Indiana

(James Hanley/Ballard MacDonald)

Back home again in Indiana
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candlelight
Still shining bright
Through the sycamores for me

The new mown hay sends all its fragrance
From the fields I used to roam
When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash
Then I long for my Indiana home