

OPERATIC EDITION

SWEET INDIANA HOME

Lyric and Music by
Walter Donaldson



JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT

MADE IN U.S.A.

SWEET INDIANA HOME

SONG

By WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

PIANO

The piano introduction for the first system is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand with a prominent eighth-note pattern and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The system concludes with a dynamic marking of *f* and an accent mark (^).

VOICE

Nev-er knew I'd be blue Now I'm
'Wan-na be 'wan-na be 'Neath the

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is marked *mf*. It features a melody in the right hand with a prominent eighth-note pattern and a bass line in the left hand. The system concludes with a dynamic marking of *f* and an accent mark (^).

mel-an-choly right thru There's a spot not far a-way Kind-a haunts me night and
same old syc-a-more tree What a peace-ful at-mos-phere Kind-a fills my heart with

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues the melody in the right hand and bass line in the left hand. It concludes with a dynamic marking of *f* and an accent mark (^).

day Pic-ture me can't you see Just how dog-gone happy I'd be
cheer Gon-na smile all the while When you smile you'real-ways in style

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line continues the melody in the right hand and bass line in the left hand. It concludes with a dynamic marking of *f* and an accent mark (^).

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Ev - 'ry night there's a can - dle light In - all my dreams it seems I'm
 Home made ham corn and chick-en am my fav-'rite fruit I'll scoot right

CHORUS

Down in In - di - an - a In - di - an - a In my

dreams I'm roam - in' Thru the shad - y gloam-in' Where I was born

I'll go right back to In - di - an - a In - di - an - a Could an - y

thing be grand - er Than to just me - an - der the fields of

corn I love that lit-tle home-stead Where my heart 'll be fed on

sun - shine I'll meet a la-dy so fair In a rock-ing chair there a -

- lone I'll leave to - night a-bout e - lev - en I'll be in

Heay-en to - mor - row morn at sev - en When I'm in my home Sweet

In - di - an - a Home Just seems I'm Patter Last D.S.

PATTER

One o'clock you'll find me in an up-per berth— Two o'clock I'll start to dream for

all I'm worth— Three o'clock they start the Pull-man sym-pho-ny—

Ev'-ry-bod-y snor-ing in a diff'rent key— Four o'clock I'll kind-a o-pen up my eyes—

Five o'clock the In-di-an-a sun will rise— Six o'clock the en-gi-neer will

blow the a-larm— Sev'n o'clock you'll find me in my mam-my's arms— 'Way

to Chorus