Ev-er since ah's heard a-bout dem Wabash Blues,
I'm so lone-some ev'-ry-thing I see looks blue,
Feel like dy-ing but I can't die dead,

Seem there's something bout 'em that my fan-cy can't re-fuse,
Seems ah hear my mam-my say-ing come home hon-ey do,
Ah will make you hap-py chile an' glad,

See dat old log cab-in,
Hear 'em bones a roll-in'
Hear em shout come seven or ah lose,

Seems Ah hear her call-in',
Hear dem voice-es sing-in',
Makes me feel like bawl-in',
Law-dy but it's sting-in',
Gee Ah's got de In-di-an-y Mam-my Blues,
Since Ah's got de In-di-an-y Mam-my Blues.
Back in Indiana's where Ah longs to be, In an old log cabin Mammy waits for me, Lawdy how Ah miss her, Long to hug and kiss her, Ah tried to forget but it's no use, In my dreams Ah wander back across dem cornfields, When Ah wake Ah cannot sleep, Cause I'm crying for my mammy, Back in Indiana, Got de Indiana Mammy Blues, Blues.