Back Back Back To Indiana

Words by
GUS. KAHN

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Allegro moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Oh! don't you hear that whistle
I'll be so happy in the morning

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North bound train will soon be going! Oh, oh, oh, I've been
see the town that I was born in! Oh, oh, oh, There a

lonesome down in Dixie, Just as lonesome as a boy could be; And if
lone-ly girl is wait-ing, But I'll make her happy soon; And a-

your girl lived a long the Wa-bash you'd be sing-ing just like me-
gain we'll roam a long the Wa-bash 'neath the In-di-an-a moon.

CHORUS
Back, back, back to In-di-ana! Where the Wa-bash flows, To my
Hoosier Rose  
Back, back through the fields of clover, We'll drive down to

town and bring the parson over. So long old Savannah, You're a

good old town, I know! But the best thing here, is the first train, dear.

Back, back, back to Indiana!