





C D7/F# G C

P.M.-----| P.M.-----| P.M.-----| let ring-----|

7 8 9

A7 D7 D7/F# E7

P.M.-----| P.M.-----| P.M.-----| P.M.-----|

10 11 12





<p>Thro' 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</p>	<p>Thro' 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</p>
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