

OPERATIC EDITION

# SWEET INDIANA HOME

Lyric and Music by  
Walter Donaldson



**JEROME H. REMICK & CO.**  
NEW YORK                      DETROIT



# SWEET INDIANA HOME

## SONG

By WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef is characterized by eighth-note patterns and rests, while the bass clef provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. Dynamics include piano (p) and forte (f).

VOICE

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

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern to the introduction, marked mezzo-forte (mf).

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 vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

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 vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues to the end of the piece.

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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

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

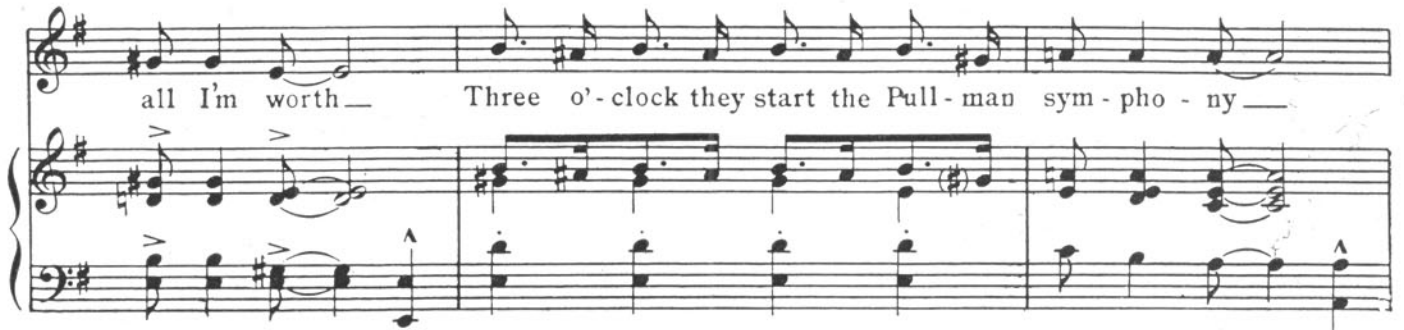
In - di - an - a Home Just seems I'm Patter Last D.S.

PATTER

One o'clock you'll find me in an up-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—

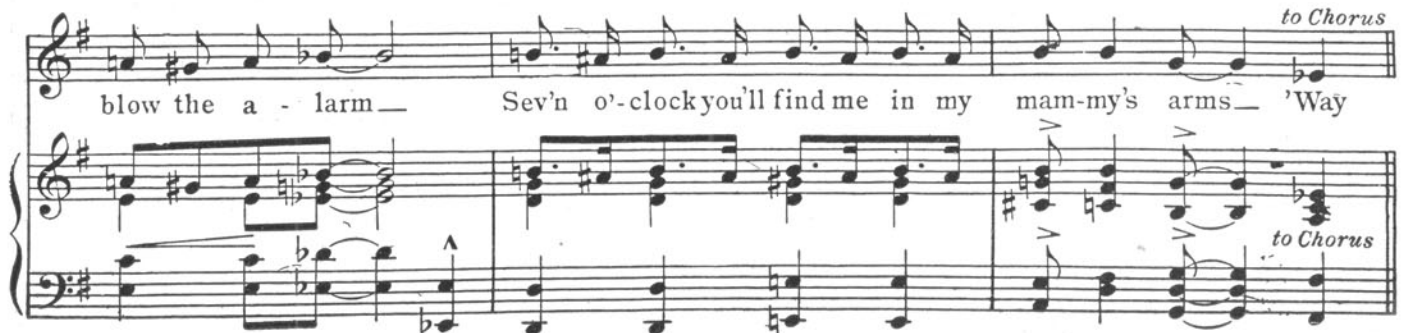


Five o'clock the In-di-an-a sun will rise— Six o'clock the en-gi-neer will



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

*to Chorus*



# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

SONG

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN

Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON

## CHORUS

Noth - ing could be fin - er than to be in Car - o - lin - a in the

*p-f*

morn - ing No - one could be sweet - er than my

sweet - ie when I meet her in the morn - ing

But - ter - flies all flut - ter up and kiss each lit - tle but - ter - cup at dawn

263-4

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