

# Hindustan

Verse

Cm  
Cam - el trap - pings jin - gle, Harp strings sweet - ly ting - le, With a sweet voice

Gm  
min - gle, Un - der - neath the stars.  
D7

Sing - ing, mem - o - ries are bring - ing, Temp - le bells are  
Gm  
ring - ing: Call - ing me a - far.

Chorus

C  
HIN - - - DU - - - STAN, where we  
G+  
C

Gdim  
Hin du stan, where the  
G7  
stopped to rest our tired caravans.

Cdim  
Hin du stan, where the  
G7  
painted peacock proud - ly spread his fan.

C  
Hin du stan, where the  
G+  
painted peacock proud - ly spread his fan.

Gm7  
Hin du stan, where the  
C7  
purple sunbird flashed across the sand.

D7  
HIN - - - DU - - - STAN, where the  
Fm  
purple sunbird flashed across the sand.

Dm7  
HIN - - - DU - - - STAN, where I  
G7  
met her and the world began.