

Hindustan

Verse

Cam-el trap - pings jin - gle, Harp strings sweet - ly ting - le, With a sweet voice
min - gle, Un - der - neath the stars.
Sing - ing, mem - o - ries are bring - ing, Temp - le bells are
ring - ing: Call - ing me a - far.

Chorus

HIN - DU - STAN, where we
stopped to rest our ti - red car - a - van.
Hin - du - stan, where the
paint - ed pea - cock proud - ly spread his fan.
Hin - du stan where the
pur - ple sun - bird flashed a - cross the sand.
HIN - DU - STAN where I
met her and the world be - gan.