

Sicko, Washington My Home

Washington my home
wherever I may roam
you are my land
my native land
Washington my home
your verdant forests green
caressed by silvery streams
with nests of pines and brandied wines
Washington my home

there's a peace you feel and understand
in this our own beloved land
we'll greet the day with head held high
and forward ever is our cry

we'll happy ever be
as people always free
for you and me a destiny
Washington my home