

# 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