

19. Washington, My Home

Helen Davis

♩=130 (circa)

Am/C C⁷ F D/F# Gm C⁷ Gm C⁷

♩=130 (circa)

6 Gm C⁷ C⁷ F F Am C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷

This is my coun-try; God gave it to

12 F B \flat Gm G \sharp° F G 7 C 7 (sus4) C 7 F Fmaj 7 C 7

me; I will pro - tect it, ev - er keep it free. Small towns and

18 F C 7 F 7 B \flat F Dm Gm 7 C 6 C 7

ci - ties rest here in the sun, filled with our laugh - ter. Thy will be

24

F

Am

C7

F

Am⁶

Gm⁷

C⁷

Gm C⁷

3

done. Wash-ing-ton my home; Where - ev-er I may roam; This is my land, my

30

Gm⁷ C⁷

Gm⁷

C⁷

C⁺

F

F

F^{#o}

na-tive land, Wash-ing-ton, my home. Our ver-dant for - est green, Ca -

4 35 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C6

ressed by sil - v'ry stream. From moun-tain peak to fields of wheat, Wash-ing-ton, my

40 F Bb F Gm7 C6 F

home. There's peace you feel and un-der-stand in this our own be - lov - ed land. We

rit. . . A tempo

45

Bb

F

G7

Dm

G7

C7

F

Fmaj7

greet the day with head held high, and for - ward e - ver is our cry. We'll hap - py e - ver

rit. . . A tempo

50

F

C7

Gm7

C7

be as peo - ple al - ways free. For you and me a

6 54 Gm7 C7 rall. Gm7 C⁶ C7 F

des - ti - ny; Wash - ing - ton, my home.

rall.