

Washington

Home, written by Grandfather at  
All the pomp of walls & state  
With lofty towers & domes  
Can satisfy the longing eye  
Of one that's far from home -  
Of one that's far from home & friends  
Of one that's far from - <sup>settled</sup> ~~settled~~ <sup>settled</sup> ~~settled~~

And when upon the battle field  
Where threatening dangers come  
Where brass is the soldier's shield  
Even then I thought of home & friends  
Even then I thought of home