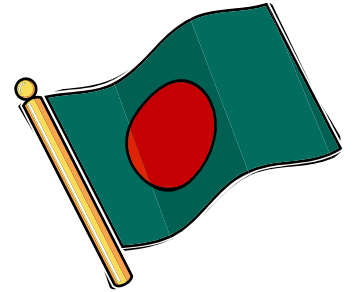


Bangladesh

-Maheema Haque

Oh, the fresh air of Barisal
And the city hums of Dhaka
The freedom of all citizens
It is my beloved Bangladesh.



Whether rowing in the rural
Or devouring the beautiful jackfruit,
My beloved Bangladesh
Never fails to impress.

Come and gather,
Let us rejoice!
For OUR beloved Bangladesh
Come
And celebrate the nation
That never fails to impress



Our independence was fought for
It was not handed down
So come and celebrate the nation
That deserves every crown.

