

# 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.

