**She’s Williamsport**

 (chorus)

The rivers they flow through to her

The hills they look down on her

She’s Williamsport

And she is my home

Nestled in the West Branch Valley

Her greatness we cannot tally

For she’s Williamsport

And she is my home

(verse)

Ideas have come with her peoples

To be shared lost and won

For noble minds and spirits

Each to have their place in the sun

(chorus)

(verse)

She grew to a height of greatness

When lumber was the king

Millionaires lived on 4th street

When the sound of timber did ring

(chorus)

(verse)

She is the city of churches

Where spires loft to the sky

As we look heavenward and inward

To ourselves and to our God

(chorus)

(verse)

We love her as did our forefathers

Who tried to keep her free

Who sacrificed, stood firm, and struggled

To make it great for you and me

(chorus and out)