

## Verse 1

This is my song, about Wyong.  
A place for me, where I belong.  
With open hearts and friendly smiles.  
In this community, we share our lives.

## Chorus

Oh, Wyong where the River runs,  
Between Tuggerah Lakes and the shining sun.  
A tapestry of cultures, woven tight.  
Wyong, my home everything feels right.

## Verse 2

I love the town of Wyong, it's where I roam.  
With welcoming arms it feels like home.  
From the bustling markets to the quiet parks.  
Every corner holds a piece of my heart.

## Chorus

Oh, Wyong where the River runs,  
Between Tuggerah Lakes and the shining sun.  
A tapestry of cultures, woven tight.  
Wyong, my home everything feels right.

## Bridge

Proclaimed in 88, rich in history.  
Nestled by the lakes, where the River runs free.  
Pelicans and swans glide on the water's face.  
A paradise found, this beautiful place.

## Verse 3

With the Art House shining, our talents take flight.  
Performances for all, bringing joy and light.  
A hospital with care, where the staff are true.  
Wyong stands strong, always there for you.

## Chorus

## **WYONG, MY HOME**

**by Bev Motte**

Oh, Wyong where the River runs,  
Between Tuggerah Lakes and the shining sun.  
A tapestry of cultures, woven tight.  
Wyong, my home, everything feels right.

Outro

So, here's to Wyong, my heart's delight.  
With rugged parklands and stars so bright.  
In this town I cherish, forever I'll be,  
Just a few reasons Wyong's the place for me.