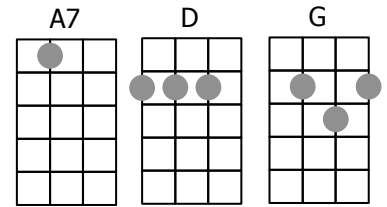


# 31. Island in the Sun

Irving Burgie and Harry Belafonte



## Chorus

[D] O, island [G] in the sun,  
[A7] Will'd to me by my [D] father's hand.  
[D] All my days I will [G] sing in praise  
Of your [A7] forests, waters and [D] shining sands

[D] As morning breaks [G] the heaven on high,  
[A7] I lift my heavy load [D] to the sky  
[D] Sun comes down with a [G] burning glow  
[D] Mingles my sweat with the [A7] earth be-[D]low.

## Chorus

[D] I see woman on [G] bended knee,  
[A7] Cutting cane for her [D] family  
[D] I see man at the [G] waterside  
[D] Casting his nets at the [A7] surging tide [D]

## Chorus

[D] I hope the day will [G] never come  
[A7] When I can't wake to the [D] sound of drum.  
[D] Never let me miss [G] Carnival  
[D] With Calypso songs philo-[A7]sophi-[D]-cal.

## Chorus