

# Island in the sun

Harry Belafonte

Intro: (G) (C) (D7) (G) (G7) (C) (D7) (G)

(G) This is my island (C) in the sun  
Where my (D7) people have toiled since (G) time begun  
(G) I may sail on (C) many a sea  
Her (D7) shores will always be (G) home to me

(G) Oh, island (C) in the sun  
(D7) Willed to me by my (G) father's hand  
(G7) All my days I will (C) sing in praise  
Of your (D7) forest, waters, your (G) shining sand

As (G) morning breaks, the (C) heaven on high  
I (D7) lift my heavy load, (G) to the sky  
(G7) Sun comes down with a (C) burning glow  
(D7) Mingles my sweat, with the (G) earth below

(G) Oh, island (C) in the sun  
(D7) Willed to me by my (G) father's hand  
(G7) All my days I will (C) sing in praise  
Of your (D7) forest, waters, your (G) shining sand

(G) I see woman on (C) bended knee  
(D7) Cutting cane, for her (G) family  
(G7) I see man, at the (C) waterside  
(D7) Casting nets, at the (G) surging tide

(G) Oh, island (C) in the sun  
(D7) Willed to me by my (G) father's hand  
(G7) All my days I will (C) sing in praise  
Of your (D7) forest, waters, your (G) shining sand

I (G) hope the day, will (C) never come  
That I (D7) can't awake, to the (G) sound of drum  
(G7) Never let me miss (C) carnival  
(D7) With calypso songs, philo-(G)-sophical

(G) Oh, island (C) in the sun  
(D7) Willed to me by my (G) father's hand  
(G7) All my days I will (C) sing in praise

Slowing -----

Of your (D7) forest, waters, your (C) shining (G) sand