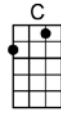
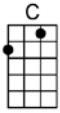


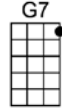
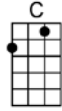
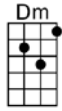
ISLAND IN THE SUN (BAR)-Harry Belafonte

4/4 1...2...1234

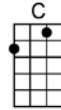
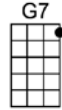
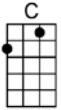
-Irving Burgie



This is my island in the sun, where my people have toiled since time begun



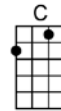
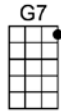
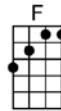
I may sail on many a sea, her shores will always be home to me



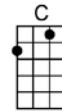
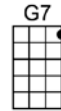
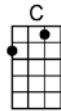
Oh, island in the sun, willed to me by my father's hand



All my days I will sing in praise of your forest waters, your shining sands

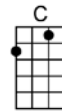
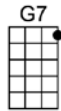
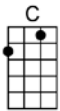


As morning breaks the heaven on high, I lift my heavy load to the sky

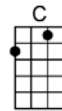
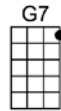
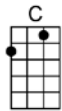
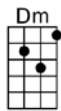


Sun comes down with a burning glow, mingles my sweat with the earth be-low

CHORUS



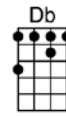
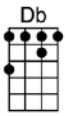
I see woman on bended knee, cutting cane for her family



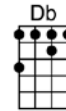
I see man at the water side, casting nets at the surging tide.

CHORUS

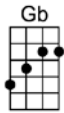
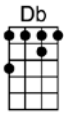
p.2. Island In the Sun



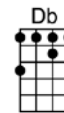
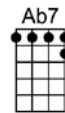
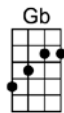
I hope the day will never come, when I can't awake to the sound of drum



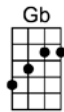
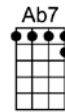
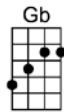
Never let me miss carnival, with cal-ypso songs philo-sophi-cal



Oh, island in the sun, willed to me by my father's hand



All my days I will sing in praise of your forest waters, your shining sands



All my days I will sing in praise of your forest waters, your shin.....ing sands

ISLAND IN THE SUN-Harry Belafonte
4/4 1...2...1234 -Irving Burgie

C F G7 C
This is my island in the sun, where my people have toiled since time begun

Dm C G7 C
I may sail on many a sea, her shores will always be home to me

C F G7 C
Oh, island in the sun, willed to me by my father's hand
F G7 C
All my days I will sing in praise of your forest waters, your shining sands

F G7 C
As morning breaks the heaven on high, I lift my heavy load to the sky

Dm C G7 C
Sun comes down with a burning glow, mingles my sweat with the earth be-low
CHORUS

C F G7 C
I see woman on bended knee, cutting cane for her family

Dm C G7 C
I see man at the water side, casting nets at the surging tide.
CHORUS

Db Gb Ab7 Db
I hope the day will never come, when I can't awake to the sound of drum

Ebm Db Ab7 Db
Never let me miss carnival, with cal-ypso songs philo-sophi-cal

Db Gb Ab7 Db
Oh, island in the sun, willed to me by my father's hand

Gb Ab7 Db
All my days I will sing in praise of your forest waters, your shining sands

Gb Ab7 Gb Db
All my days I will sing in praise of your forest waters, your shin.....ing sands