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 below

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

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