

Land of My Birth

Eric Donaldson

Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Aah, Aah, Aah
This is the land of my birth; I say this is the land of my birth.
I say this is Jamaica, my Jamaica, the land of my birth.

I will never leave her shores, I will never run away.
I will always believe in the black, the green, the gold I say.
All nations greater for their trials, we must face the test of time,
And our people they are strong and we going to get along.

Though some people say we are poor, but the progress you make my friend is not always how rich you are.

I say this is the land of my birth; I say this is the land of my birth.
I say this is Jamaica, my Jamaica, the land of my birth.

Let us stop for a minute, count our blessings one by one.
We should never be disloyal, but stand up and keep strong.

My Jamaica is a beautiful island, she is the pearl of the Caribbean Seas and our people they are free, no
oppression there to see.

With the prettiest women there be. And the hills, and the plains and the rivers and the valleys always beckon to
me.

I say this is the land of my birth; I say this is the land of my birth.
I say this is Jamaica, my Jamaica, the land of my birth.
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, Aah, Aah, Aah

Miss Tourist, Mr. Tourist, leave your land and come.
Tarry here for a while, and have a bath in the warm warm sun.
We will share our land with you. Our people they are true, they will want to be with you.
They will love, they will help, they will give, if you wish my friend you can live.
You will be a happier one in the land of the rising sun.

I say this is the land of my birth; I say this is the land of my birth.
I say this is Jamaica, my Jamaica, the land of my birth.

I say this is the land of my birth; I say this is the land of my birth.
I say this is Jamaica, my Jamaica, the land of my birth..

Lyrics submitted by James Bangura.