

Island in the Sun (From "Island in the Sun")

Harry Belafonte

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 sandAs 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 belowOh, 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 sandI see woman on bended knee
Cutting cane for her family
I see man at the waterside
Casting nets at the surging tideOh, 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 sandI hope the day will never come
When I can't awake to the sound of drum
Never let me miss carnival
With calypso songs philosophicalOh, 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 sandOoh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh

Songwriters

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