

# Haiti Cherie

[Harry Belafonte](#)

RRY-BELAFONTE, HAITI-CHERIE, 102841909.html" title="paroles Haiti Cherie" class="paroles">Haiti

Cherie, says Haiti is my beloved land

Oh I never knew that I have to leave you to understand

Just how much I miss the gallant Citadel, Where days long ago, brave men served this country well.

Where sun is bright, or evening with soft moonlight

Shading tree, Creole maiden for company

A gentle breeze, a warm caress if you please

Work, laughter and play, yes we'll always be this way

Haiti Cherie, now I've returned to your soil so dear

Let me hear again, the things that give music to my ear.

The lone shepherd's horn that welcomes the rising morn

When roads overflow as crowds to Iron market go.

Where sun is bright, or evening with soft moonlight

Shading tree, Creole maiden for company

A gentle breeze, a warm caress if you please

Work, laughter and play, yes we'll always be this way

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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