

Island in the Sun

Harry Belafonte

Oh island in the sun
Built 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
Built 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 water-side
Casting nets at the surging tideOh island in the sun
Built 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
Built to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing in praise
Of your forest waters, your shining sand

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>