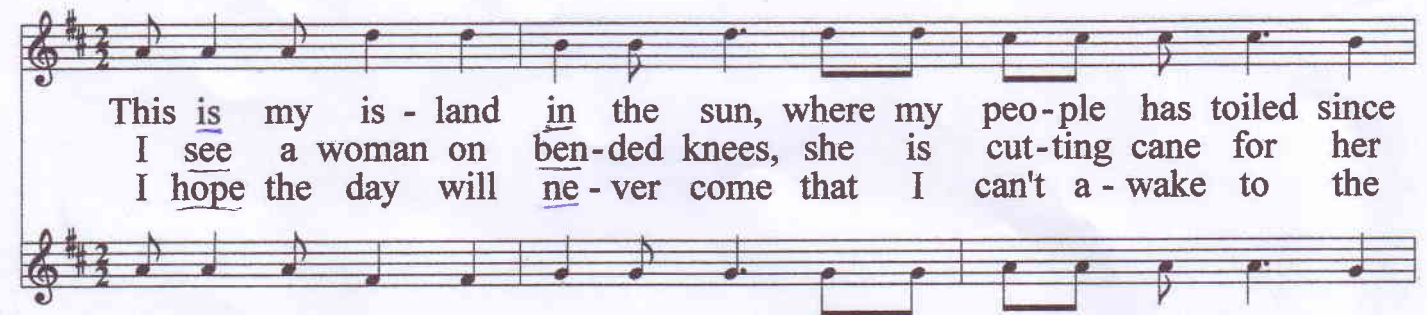
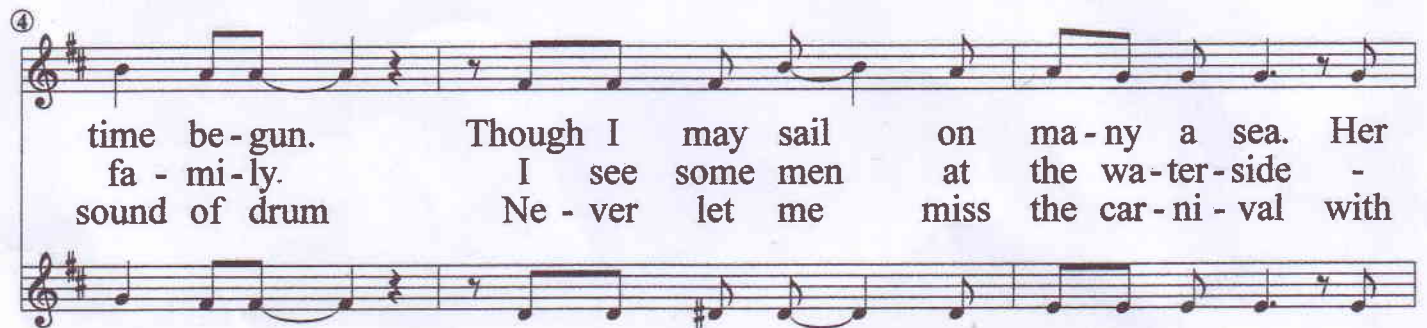


Island in the Sun

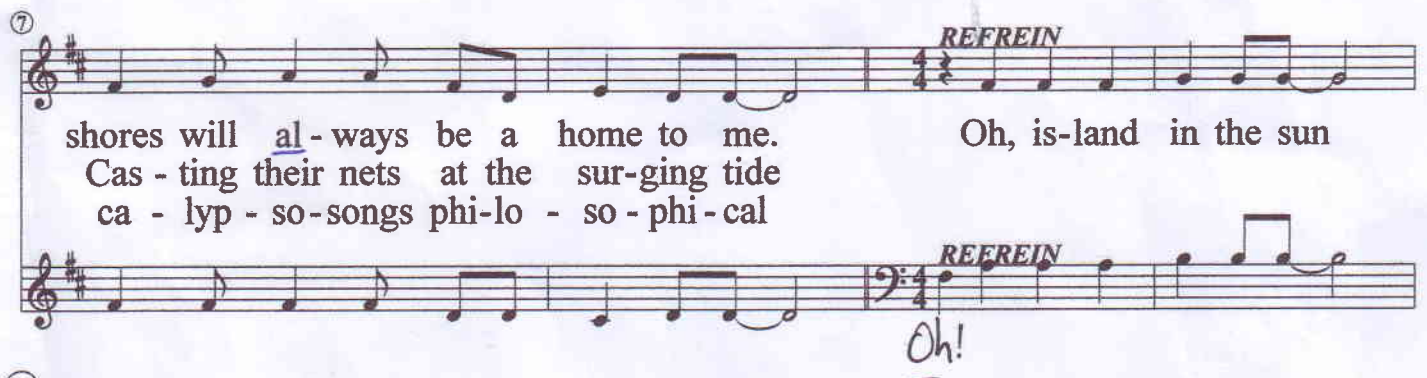
(opnieuw) verbeterde versie



This is my is - land in the sun, where my peo - ple has toiled since
 I see a woman on ben-ded knees, she is cut-ting cane for her
 I hope the day will ne-ver come that I can't a - wake to the



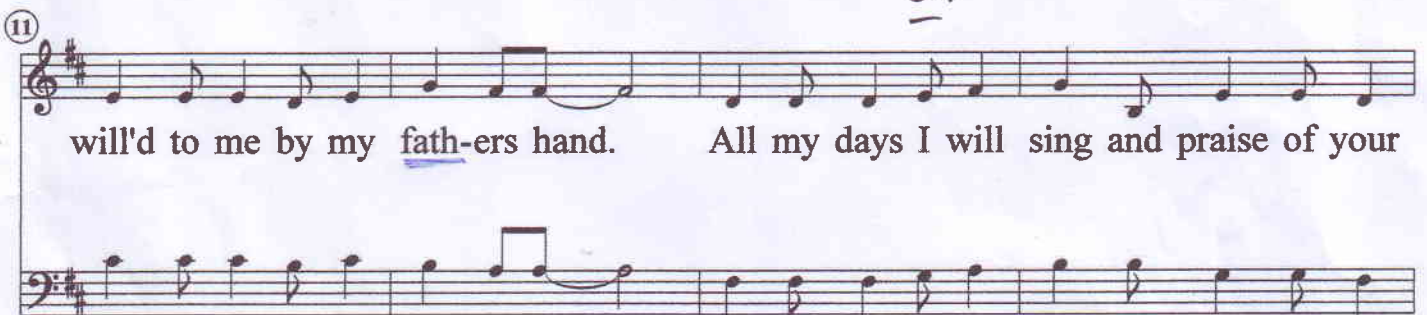
time be - gun. Though I may sail on ma - ny a sea. Her
 fa - mi - ly. I see some men at the wa - ter - side -
 sound of drum Ne - ver let me miss the car - ni - val with



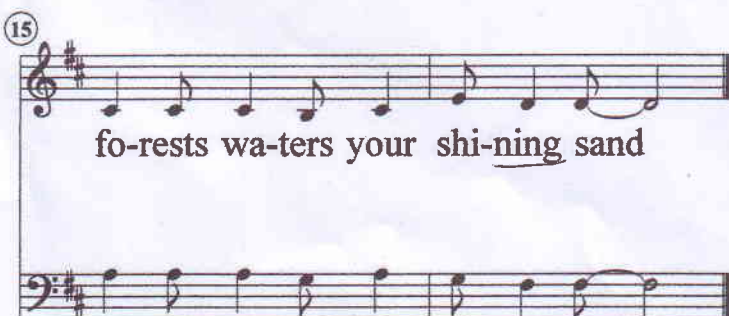
shores will al - ways be a home to me. Oh, is - land in the sun
 Cas - ting their nets at the sur - ging tide
 ca - lyp - so - songs phi - lo - so - phi - cal

REFREIN

Oh!



will'd to me by my fath-ers hand. All my days I will sing and praise of your



fo - rests wa - ters your shi-ning sand