

This is my island in the sun Where my people have toiled since time begun I may sail on many a sea, Her shores will always be home to me

Chorus:

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 sand

As 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 below

I see woman on bended knee Cutting cane for her family I see man at the waterside Casting nets at the surging tide

I hope the day will never come That I can't awake to the sound of drum Never let me miss carnival With calypso songs philosophical