

# Island in the Sun

This is my is - - land in  
the sun, Where my peo - - ple  
have toiled since time be - - gun;  
Though I may sail on man - -  
y a sea Her shores will al - ways be home to me.  
Oh, is - land in the sun, Willed to me by my fa - ther's hand.  
All my days I will sing in praise Of your  
for - - ests, wa - - ters, your shin - ing sand.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are placed below the notes. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

This is my island in the sun,  
Where my people have toiled since time begun;  
Though 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 forests, waters, your shining sand.

When morning breaks the heaven on high  
I lift my heavy load to the sky;  
Sun comes down with a burning glow  
That mingles my sweat with the earth below.

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