

Technics 1000	
Technics 5000	Old & New Ballad

### Island in the sun

C C F G C  
 This is my island in the sun where my people have toiled since time begun.  
 a d C a G C  
 I may sail on many a sea – her shores will always be home to me.

C C7 F G C a F  
 Oh, island in the sun willed to me by my Father's hand. All my day I will sing in praise  
 G C  
 of your forest waters, your shining sand.

C C F G C  
 As morning breaks the heaven on high I lift my heavy load to the sky.  
 a d C a G C  
 Sun comes down with a burning glow mingles my sweat with the earth below.  
 C F G C  
 I see woman on bended knee cutting cane for her family.  
 a d C a G C  
 I see man at the waterside casting nets at the surging tide.  
 C F G C  
 I hope the day will never come that I can't wake the sound of drum.  
 a d C a G C  
 Never let me miss carnaval with calypso songs philosophical.

Hymn Band  
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