

THE ISLAND*

Written by M. Kosser, H. Carter, L. Hudson, Arranged by Robin & Eddy

I set my ship for sailin'
The sails are wide and free,
Waitin' for the mornin' wind
To take me out to sea.

'Cause somewhere out on this ocean,
An Island waits for me.
And, I know if I find paradise,
That's where it's gonna be.

I first heard tell of the island,
With its sheltered blue lagoon,
From a shipwrecked sailor,
And he swore on a sailor's moon;

That the beautiful island women
Could fill the dreams of a sailin' man,
And, as soon as his ship was ready,
He'd be sailin' again.

Chorus:

The lure of the island
The lure of the island
Ol' sailors tell their stories.
I'm gonna find out if they're true.
'Bout an island paradise
from a sailor's point of view.
'Bout an island paradise
from a sailor's point of view.

I race for the new horizon
To see what lies beyond.
The whitecaps sparkle like diamonds
In the morning sun.

If the island out there waiting
Is the one I'm searchin' for,
Then the dangers of the deep
Can't keep me from the island's shore.

(Chorus)

(Island natives)

My ship rides proud on the water,
As my compass steers me true,
To my island paradise
from a sailor's point of view.
To my island paradise
from a sailor's point of view.
To my island paradise....
from a sailor's point....
of view.

Ahhhh, Ahhhh, oooooooh..... Ahhhhh!

Tomake Music (ASCAP)

Swinging Drawbridge Music (ASCAP)

Lead/Native Vocals, Electric / Acoustic Guitars, Bass Guitars, Shakers, Gourd – Eddy

Lead/Harmony Vocals, Clarinet, Penny Whistle, Rainstick, Bells, Hand Drums – Robin

Ashiko, Digereedoo – Happy Aura Straton

Conga, Digereedoo – Moses Traugot

Rich Redd Drums- Ashiko, Conga – Rich Redd,

Wooden Bell, Carob Bean – James Gallagher,

Steel Drums – Franke Lutz

Native Vocal – Paul Peters