

Hunioco

Annie Haslam

Dawn light brings a tropic day above the trees
Old man gazing to the hills awaits
Proud boy, lion hearted, comes a hundred miles
Follow the sun, soon you'll be welcomed home

Hunioco
They sing througout the land
The boy becomes a man
Now he may take his fathers hand

Drums call, village voices ring around the shore
Rain falls as they cast their nets to sea
Young girls singing songs to bring the boy's return
Look for the sun soon to be welcomed home
Night falls as the people gather round the fire
Young men in their festive roles will dance
Echoes from the hills repeat their loud rejoice
Follow the sun now he is welcome home