

# Adieu To My Island

The Kingston Trio

I must bid adieu to my island.

Leave the nights by the sea. My heart is heavy inside me.  
Bow down just like a palm tree.

The nights may be warm in Hawaii and the sun may shine on Rome  
But the steel bands are playing in Trinidad and my heart tells  
me that's home.

I've traveled around on the sailing ships from Barbados to Bombay,  
But the laughter in the market in Trinidad tells me that's where  
I should stay.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
The sun's comin' out of the ocean now, and in an hour I'll be gone.  
Watch from the mountain when the ships sail in for the one I'll  
be on.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, a, la, la [Repeat]