

THE ISLAND

Allegro vivace

mf Fa-ther Nep-tune one day — to Free-dom did say, — "If ev - er I liv'd up - on

dry land, The spot I should hit on would be lit-tle Bri-tain; Says Free-dom, "Why that's my own Is - land?"

sf

CHORUS

f Oh! what a snug lit-tle Is - land, A right lit-tle tight lit-tle Is - land, Seek

cresc. all the globe round, There's none can be found So hap-py as this lit-tle Is - land.

f cresc. *sf*

2. Julius Caesar, the Roman, who yielded to no man,
By water came, not by the dry land,
And Dane, Pict, and Saxon, their home turned their backs on,
And all for the sake of our Island.
Oh! what a snug little Island,
They'd all have a touch at the Island,
And once on the track they would not go back,
And so stayed to live on the Island.

3. Then a very great war man, called Billy the Norman,
Cried, "Really, I never liked my land,
'Twould be much more handy to leave this Normandy,
And live on yon beautiful Island."
Oh! what a snug little Island,
They'd all have a touch at the Island,
And once on the track they would not go back,
And so stayed to live on the Island.

4. Then the Spanish Armada set out to invade her,
Quite sure if they ever came nigh land
They could not do less than murder Queen Bess,
And take their full swing in the Island.
To torch and plunder the Island,
The mighty great Queen of the Island,
But snug in her hive, the Queen was alive,
And buzz was the word at the Island.

5. Then since Freedom and Neptune have hitherto kept tune
In each saying "This shall be my land,"
Should an enemy come, he would soon have to run,
For why should we give up our Island?
Oh! 'tis a wonderful Island,
No wonder they long for the Island,
While freemen are there, to do and to dare,
We'll still have our home in the Island.