

Harry Belafonte "Haiti Cherie"

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Haiti Cherie, says Haiti is my beloved land
Oh I never knew that I have to leave you to understand
Just how much I miss the gallant Citadel,
Where days long ago, brave men served this country
well.

Where sun is bright, or evening with soft moonlight
Shading tree, Creole maiden for company
A gentle breeze, a warm caress if you please
Work, laughter and play, yes we'll always be this way
Haiti Cherie, now I've returned to your soil so dear
Let me hear again, the things that give music to my
ear.

The lone shepherd's horn that welcomes the rising
morn

When roads overflow as crowds to Iron market go.
Where sun is bright, or evening with soft moonlight
Shading tree, Creole maiden for company
A gentle breeze, a warm caress if you please
Work, laughter and play, yes we'll always be this way

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