

On the Island

words & music by Karen Reitz Hagen

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The San Juan Islands, just off Washington's coast, have a kind of magic about them. The Indians used to canoe over to the Islands and relax on the warm beaches long before the white settler came. It remains a popular tourist spot - a retreat from the hurried mainland pace.

This song, by Bellingham musician Karen Hagen, seems to capture the magic of the Islands. Play it slowly - with your feet up - and let your mind take you where it will.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of seven staves of music. The lyrics are written in a cursive hand below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Gsus9, Gsus4, Gsus9, G7, G6, Cm, and Gsus9. The score ends with a double bar line.

On the Is-land, I don't get much com-pany.

On the Is-land, no one's a-round ex-cept me.

Life is good here, and I think you might

find, if you come here for a visit some

time, that the Is-land is a lot like your

fort in the tree.

On the Island, all of my time is my own,
On the Island, with my feelings and fears I can roam.
When the sun shines, there's a cool summer breeze,
When the rain falls, I can hide under trees.
On the Island, if you want me that's where I will be.

Repeat verse 1