

"COME BACK HOME"

CREATIVITY: HERITAGE: EDUCATION

"Come Back Home" is a song written by Steve McTaggart of Grand Cayman. He donated his song to the Cayman Islands Folk Singers who recorded it on their CD because it became one of their favorite songs. When they sing it, they use Grand Cayman, Cayman Brac and Little Cayman at the end of each chorus to show that people who belong to all three islands make up the Cayman Islands.

The words of this song paints beautiful pictures of our islands in the minds of all those who sing and listen to the song. Why don't you use your imagination to draw one of these pictures in the picture frame below? If you want to, you may send your drawing to vfoster@artscayman.org so that we can post it on the CNCF website and social media pages.

If you like to write songs, why don't you write one about your home here in the Cayman Islands? You may send it to vfoster@artscayman.org. If you know how to write sheet music, send that as well! Maybe the CI Folk Singers will record it!



"Come Back Home" double CD featuring the CI Folk Singers & the North Side Kitchen Band available for sale at the CNCF Office, CI\$15, Phone: 949-5477

COME BACK HOME

Words and music by Steve McTaggart

Verse 1

I can see the willows waving on your southern shores.

As the breeze gently whispers through the trees.

And the song I hear you singing floats across to distant shores.

And it seems to say, "My child come back to me."

Chorus

Come back home.

Come back home to your islands.

For I long to see you walk upon my sand.

For my shores they belong to my children.

And my children belong to Grand Cayman.

Verse 2

I can smell the salty air upon your harbour.

As the northwest winds blow across your sea.

And I see the foaming whitecaps as they break against your shores.

Like a distant drum I hear them call to me.

Chorus

Come back home.
Come back home to your islands.
For I long to see you walk upon my sand.
For my shores they belong to my children.
And my children belong to Cayman Brac.

Verse 3

And although a distant sea has come between us.

And I've been to many ports and many lands.

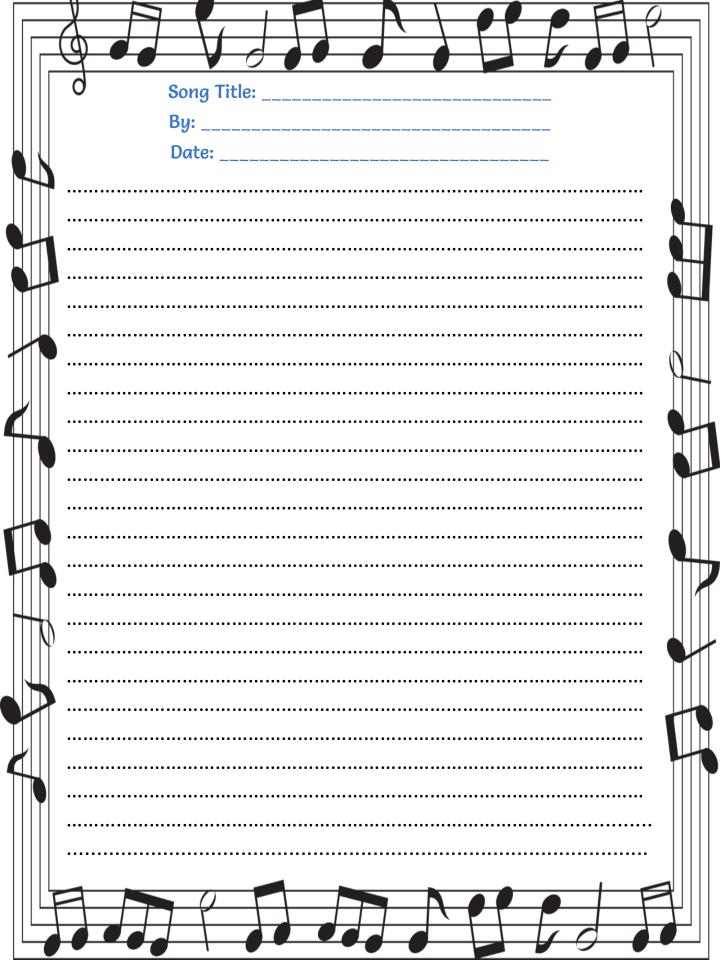
I can see your West Bay beaches with its shiny coral sand.

And my heart it longs for you, oh Cayman Isles.

Chorus

Come back home.
Come back home to your islands.
For I long to see you walk upon my sand.
For my shores they belong to my children.
And my children belong to Little Cayman.

© Steve McTaggart



MY MUSIC SHEET

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