

## It's a Long Way

Text by William Stanley Braithwaite

**Note: IPA is for Americanized English**

It's a long way the sea-winds blow  
its ə lɔŋ weɪ ðə si-wɪndz bləʊ

Over the sea-plains blue,  
'oʊvər ðə si-pleɪnz blu,

But longer far has my heart to go  
bʌt 'lɔŋgər fər hæz maɪ hɑrt tu goʊ

Before its dreams come true.  
bɪ'fɔr its dɪmz kʌm tru.

It's work we must, and love we must,  
its wɜrk wi mʌst, ænd lʌv wi mʌst,

And do the best we may,  
ænd du ðə bɛst wi meɪ,

And take the hope of dreams in trust  
ænd teɪk ðə hoʊp ʌv dɪmz ɪn trʌst

To keep us day by day.  
tu ki:p ʌs deɪ baɪ deɪ.

It's a long way the sea-winds blow  
its ə lɔŋ weɪ ðə si-wɪndz bləʊ

But somewhere lies a shore  
bʌt 'sʌm,weɪ laɪz ə ʃɔr

Thus down the tide of Time shall flow  
ðʌs daʊn ðə taɪd ʌv taɪm ʃæl floʊ

My dreams forevermore.  
maɪ dɪmz fɔrevə'mɔr.