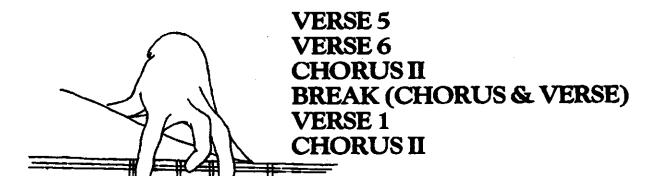
PARADISE BOY (Hush your Eyes)

The runway on St. Thomas, Virgin Islands is one of the shortest anywhere. If that weren't enough, one end faces a mountain and the other fronts the Caribbean Ocean. But tourism and modern transportation are not to be denied. The island now shakes with the hourly thunder of the big jets bringing people from all over the world to one of America's only free ports. Rum is a dollar a bottle and Coke is a dollar a can. Sometimes the only way to avoid being steamrollered between visions of the tourist dollar and hopes for an untouched island paradise is to "hush your eyes" and dream yourself somewhere else.

The song is a calypso that we have found useful to illustrate syncopation. Not only is the actual beat of the song slightly syncopated, but also the tag line, "hush your eyes", is again swung counter to the rhythm where it falls at the end of the fourth verse. The regular vamp and slow-moving chord changes make it easy to step into the sway of two/four time. For all its three-stop chord simplicity it gives us a peek at an entirely different musical heritage. Two positions of the A-seventh chord are introduced with the lowered position having a flat-picking sequence that leads into a final syncopation at the end of each instrumental refrain.

SEQUENCE: VERSE 1

VERSE 2 CHORUS I VERSE 3 CHORUS I VERSE 4



LYRICS

Oh, the island she lie in the sun And life be good for everyone, Greet the morning with the dawn And sleep at night when the sun is gone.

Well, a man he come down in a boat And say "To progress we must promote. Build an airport on the western shore And fly in the tourists by the score".

FIRST CHORUS:

Organize! Organize!
Alarm clock's ringing, say "It's time to rise!"
Organize! Organize!
Paradise Boy, hush your eyes.

He say some changes must be made To cater to the tourist trade. Be lots of work both day and night See, everything gonna be all right.

FIRST CHORUS

I sing my song all over town
And ask the question all around,
"Why be changing paradise?" —
They answer "Boy, hush your eyes".
— Paradise Boy, hush your eyes.

Oh, the wind she takes us far away
To a lovely island crystal bay.
Be lots of fruit and fish and more,
And reefer grows wild on the shore.

SECOND CHORUS

Harmonize. Harmonize.
The sun be up, say "it's time to rise".
Harmonize. Harmonize.
Living in my island paradise.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

REPEAT SECOND CHORUS: ADD A FIFTH LINE,

— "Paradise Boy, hush your eyes."

PARADISE BOY (Hush your Eyes)

By John Griffin

Arr. Force & d'Ossché

