THERE'S A BROWN BOY IN THE RING



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There's A Brown Girl In The Ring Mother Love No Place Like The West Indies

Romancing With The Lord Invader Lord Invader's Tune (Instrumental) Me One Alone Fidel Castro

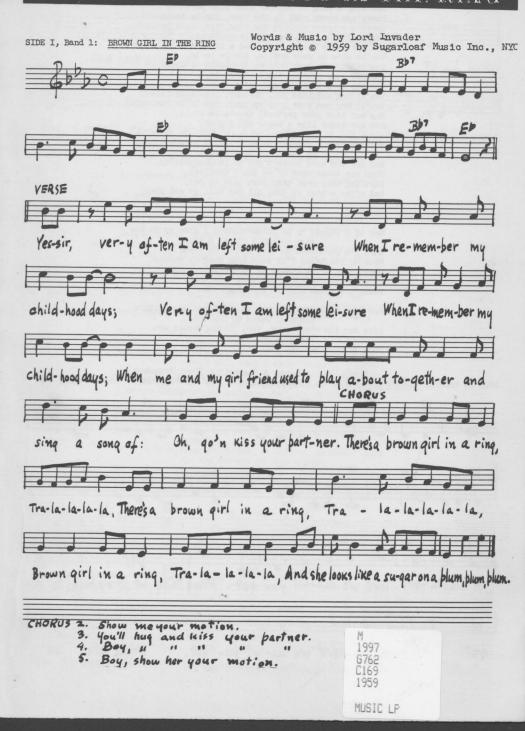
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Descriptive notes are inside pocket

Folkways FC 7262

FOLKWAYS RECORDS Album No. FC7262 UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
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THERE'S A BROWN BOY IN THE RING



Yes, very often I am left amazed, when I remember my childhood days,
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When me and my girl friend used to play about together,

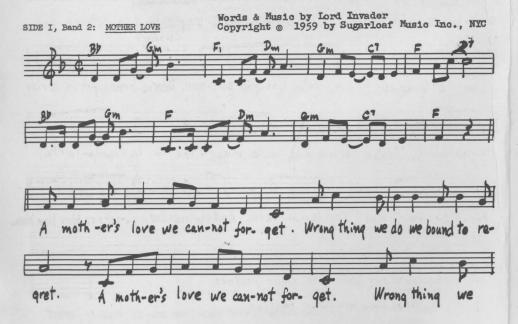
together,
And sing a song of hug and kiss your partner,
There's a brown girl in the ring, tra-la-la-la-la,
There's a brown girl in the ring, tra-la-la-la-la-la,
There's a brown girl in the ring, tra-la-la-la-la-la,
And she looks like a sugar and a plum.
You'll show me your motion, tra-la-la-la,
You'll show me your motion, tra-la-la-la-la-la-la
Show me your motion, tra-la-la-la-la-la-la
And she look like a sugar and a plum.
You'll hug and kiss your partner, tra-la-la-la-la,
You'll hug and kiss your partner, tra-la-la-la-la,
And she looks like a sugar and a plum.

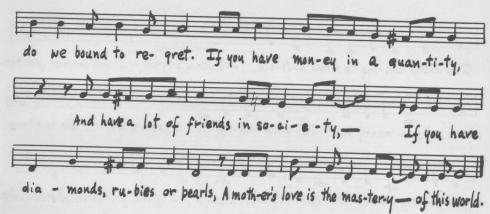
But now that I reached to maturity, I know how happy my childhood days used to be, But now the kids haven't got no responsibility, They are taken care of by their families, Anything they need they just have to say, And after school at home all day will go and play,

(CHORUS)

Now if I happen to be reincarnated, I like to do the same things I did as a kid,
When I'm permitted to have my fun at times,
With my playmates I'll sing some nursery rhymes.
Whether in my backyard, or in the playground,
We will join together and sing this song.
There's a brown girl in the ring, etc.

And Miss Lilly White looks so fresh and gay, with a bunch of roses by her side,
Give her the kisses one, two, three, wonder who shall be her bride.
Show me your motion, etc.



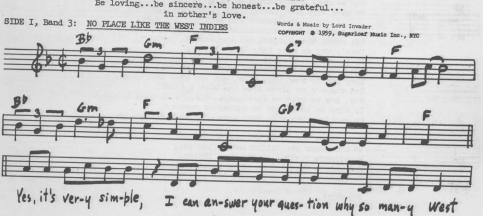


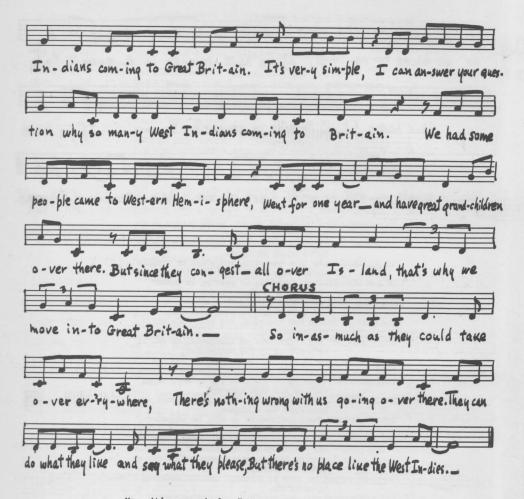
In mother's love we cannot forget, wrong things we do, we're bound to regret, In mother's love we cannot forget, wrong things we do we're bound to regret, If you have money in a quantity, and a lot of friends in society, and a lot of fries in society, If you have diamonds, rubies, or pearls, in mother love is the mastery of this world. Yes, children, your mother you must consider, try and be moderate in your behavior, You must be loving and generous, and your days will Don't give her any backtracks or insolence, or you'll be punished by the omnipotent.
In mother's love is blessed from creation, you can Yes, blessed be the child who love its mother, happy will be its days forever,
You shall be blessed with prosperity, and showers of You shall be blessed with prosperity, and showers of love from the almighty.

But if you are rude, believe it or not, an ungrateful child will reap a short crop,

And the ending of his days will be so bitter, that it may die without a spoonful of cold water. I can never forget my loving mother, who toiled for me without a father, Yes, she reared me from my infancy, until I reached to maturity, She suffered misery and woe, and tribulation she undergo, So if I have diamond, rubies, or pearls, my mother love is the mastery of this world.

Be loving...be sincere...be honest...be grateful...
in mother's love.



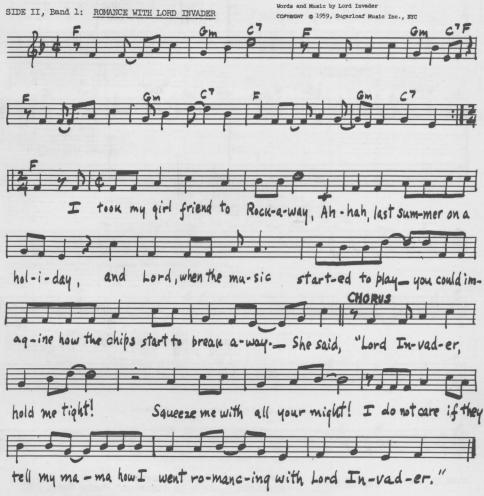


Yes, it's very simple, I can answer your question, Why so many West Indians coming to Britain. It's very simple, I can answer your question, Why so many West Indians going to Britain. We have some Europeans living in the Western Hemisphere who went for one year, But now have the grandchildren over there, But since they congest all our island, That's why we move into Great Britain. So in as much they're gonna take over everywhere, And nothing wrong with us going over there,
They can do what they like, and say what they please,
But there's no place like the West Indies.
Now, how we welcome foreigners, there's no need to ask, To them we never use no sarcastic remarks, To receive them with open arms, our mind has always been, They share our homes and our employment. In our sugar plantation and refineries, Foreigners control in the West Indies, But when a West Indian go to Great Britain,

He go to study or to better his position.

(CHORUS)

Now, tax your memory and remember, Rum, sugar, and bananna from Jamaica, Some of the products of Trinidad, if you don't know, Textile, paper, and calypso. St. Vincent, St. Lucio, and Granada Has their own product to supply the world over, The best of rum, and sweet potatoes, Come from the island of Barbedos.



I took my girl friend to Rockaway, uh-huh, last summer on a holiday, And Lord when the music started to play, you can

imagine how the chick start to break away.

CHORUS:
She said, Lord Invader, hold me tight, (don't) squeeze me with all your might, I do not care if you tell my mama, how I went romancing with Lord Invader.

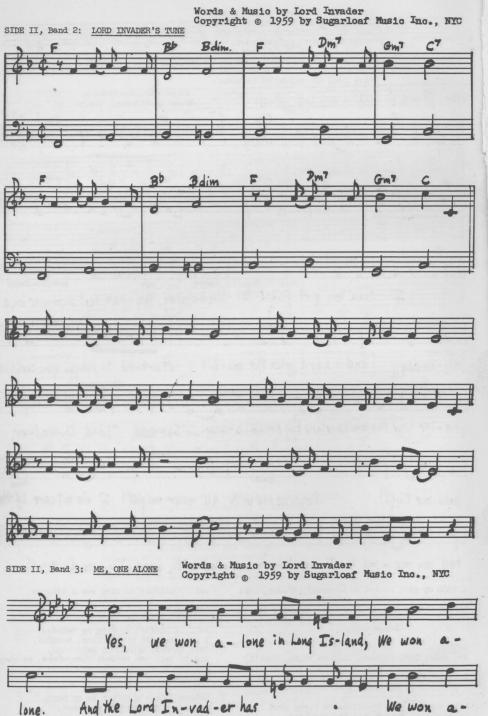
Yes, the tide was low like the burey sand Listening to Hector Ford and his band, The music was sweet she start to shake and so. Well I started to sing her a calypso

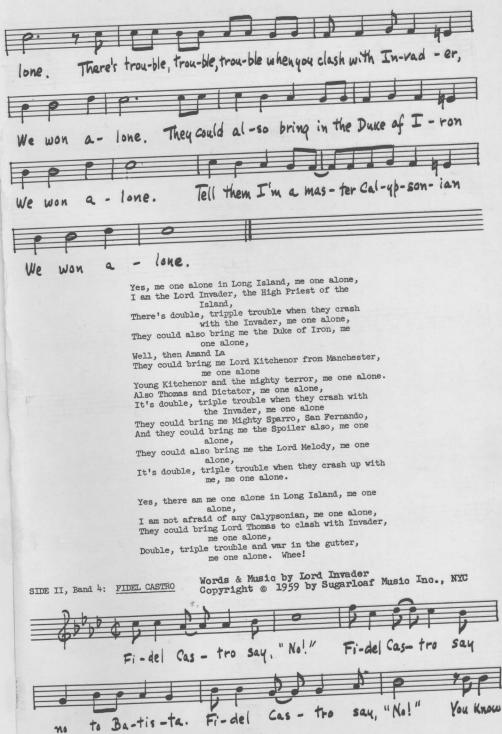
(CHORUS)

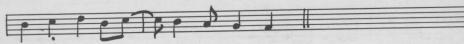
Well, I started to sing my melody, I was assisted by the King, Houdini, Lord Thomas, and Harry Belafonte, And to tell you we went everywhere, we sang:

(CHORUS)

Someone place a guitar in my hand, Mighty Prince join in the band, Lord Thomas also, And we all start to sing some calypso.







Cas-tro make Ba-tis - ta sur-ren-der.

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Fidel Castro say "No", Fidel Castro say no to
Batista,
Fidel Castro say "No", Fidel Castro make Batista
surrender,
Fidel Castro say "No",

Fidel Castro say that his mind is bent,
His mind is bent for democratic government,
Fidel Castro say "No", oh Batista your own
men surrender,
Fidel Castro say "No", Castro made Batista
surrender.
Fidel Castro Say "No",
Now Castro is the leader of Cuba,
Fidel Castro say "No", Batista tell me why you
surrender,
Fidel Castro say "No", Castro is a Real War Monger,
Fidel Castro say "No".