

Our Legacy

Shackled and chained our forefathers came
Lives changed, never to be the same
They toiled in the sun day after day
With no salary, no wages, no tips, no pay!

Their hands were tied, their feet were bound
And they dared not utter a single sound
They held their breaths and bit their lips
For fear of Massa's terrible whip!

As I think of the horror of our past
It is amazing to be free at last!
It was our people who bore the pain
And their work must never be in vain.

Let us watch the honeybees dip and dive
In and out their busy hives
They are members of a team
They work in unison to fulfil a dream

Like the honeybee we must know our role
In fighting for a common goal
To build a nation where we all belong
A nation that is mighty and strong.

We have a mantle that we must bear
Without apology, doubt or fear
We are resilient, we will fight back
We will not give up when under attack.

We will use the chains to bind our hearts
So together we can play our part
In cherishing a legacy that must never be sold
For it is worth more than silver and gold.

Let's build on our Caymankind
For it is the rarest treasure you will ever find
Protect the rights of one and all
So that every citizen will stand tall.

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