

JAMAICAN FAREWELL

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Down the way where the nights are <sup>C</sup>gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,  
I took a trip on a sailing ship,  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop,  
chorus <sup>C</sup>  
For I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
Won't be back for many a day,  
My heart is down, my head is spinning around,  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro,  
I must declare, my heart is there,  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Down at the Market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
Aqui rice, salt fish are nice,  
And the rum is fine any time of the year.