

JAMAICA FAREWELL

Down the way where the nights are 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.

*But 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 swing to and fro',
I must declare my heart is there,
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

*But 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.*

Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out
While on their heads they bear
Haki, rice, salt fish are nice,
And the rum is good any time of year.

CHORUS

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