Jamaíca Farewell

by Lord Burgess

С F Down the way, where the nights are gay G7 С And the sun shines daily on the mountain top F I took a trip on a sailing ship G7 C And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop. CHORUS С F But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way, G7 С Won't be back for many a day, F

My heart is down, my head is turning around G7 C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

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

CHORUS

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



