

Jamaica Farewell

(Irving Burgie 1957)

6

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines brightly on the [C] mountain top
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica, I [C] made a stop

CHORUS

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My heart is down my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
[C] My heart is down my head is [F] turning around
[F] I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
[F] And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My heart is down my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
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