

JAMAICA FAREWELL

CHORUS

G Am
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way.
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day.
Am
My heart is down, my head is turning around.
D7 G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

G C
Down the way where the nights are gay
D G
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top.
C
I took a trip on a sailing ship
D G
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

CHORUS

G C
Down in the market you can hear
D G
Ladies cry out as on their heads they bear.
C
Akkai rice, salt fish are nice
D G
And the rum is fine any time of year.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS