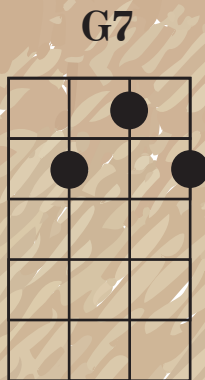
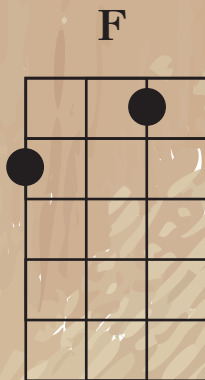
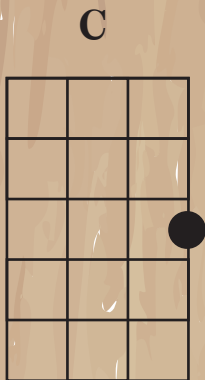


Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte - Songwriter: Irving Burgie



C Down the way where the nights are gay

G7 **F** **C**

And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

C I took a trip on a sailing ship

G7 **C**

And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

C **F**
Ref. But I'm sad to say I'm on my way

G7 **C**
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



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

Ref.

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

Ref.

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

Ref. 2x