

JAMAICA FAREWELL

[D] Down the way, where the [G] nights are gay
And the [A7] sun shines daily on the [D] mountain top
I took a trip on a [G] sailing ship
And when I [A7] reached Jamaica, I [D] made a stop.

chorus:

But I'm [D] sad to say, I'm [G] on my way,
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [G] turning around
I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town.

[D] Sounds of laughter [G] everywhere
And the [A7] dancing girls sway [D] to and fro,
I must declare, my [G] heart is there,
'Though I've [A7] been from Maine to [D] Mexico.

chorus

[D] Down at the market, [G] you can hear
Ladies [A7] cry out while on their [D] heads they bear,
Ackee*, rice, salt [G] fish are nice,
And the [A7] rum is fine any [D] time of year.

chorus

*Ackee is a Jamaican fruit, originally from Africa