



Jamaica Farewell

Traditional



Down the way where the nights are gay, And the



sun shines bright-ly on the moun-tain-top,



I took a trip on a sail-ing ship, And when I



reached Ja - mai - ca I made a stop. But I'm



sad to say, I'm on my way,



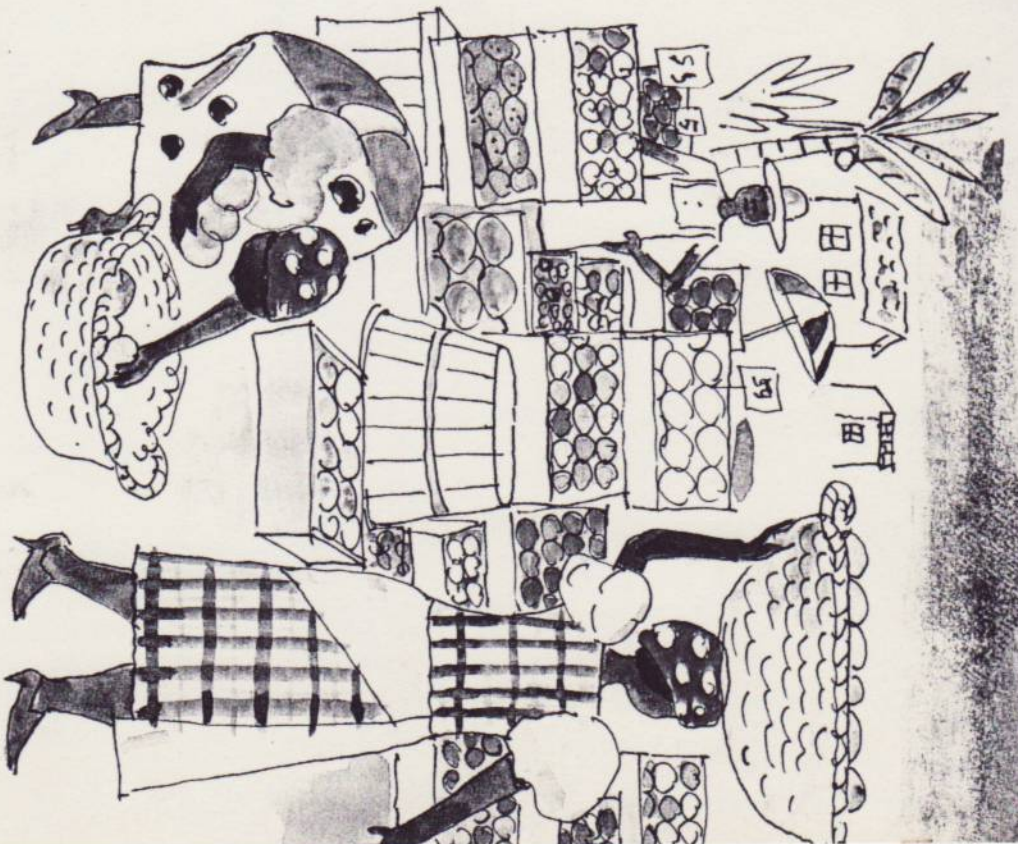
Won't be back for man - y a day, My



heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round, I



mis) my friends in Kings-ton town.



Down at the market you can hear,
All the ladies cry out while on their heads they be
Akie rice, salt fish are nice,
And the sun is fine any time of the year.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS (twice)