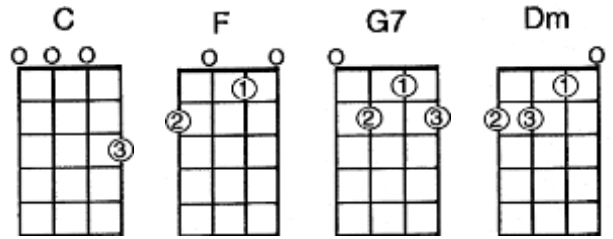


JAMAICA FAREWELL



C **F**
Down the way where the nights are gay,
C **G7** **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop.
C **F**
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
C **G7** **C**
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS x2