

# Jamaica Farewell

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

## Chorus

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

<sup>C</sup> Down at the market <sup>F</sup>you can hear  
<sup>C</sup> Ladies cry out while on their <sup>G</sup>heads they <sup>C</sup>bear:  
"Aqui rice, salt <sup>F</sup>fish are nice;  
<sup>C</sup> And the rum is fine any <sup>G</sup>time of <sup>C</sup>year. (Chorus)

<sup>C</sup> Sounds of <sup>F</sup>laughter everywhere  
<sup>C</sup> And the dancing <sup>G</sup>girls <sup>C</sup>swaying to and fro.  
I must declare my heart is <sup>F</sup>there  
<sup>C</sup> Though I've been from <sup>G</sup>Maine to <sup>C</sup>Mexico. (Chorus)twice