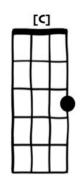
Jamaica Farewell - H. AITY Bellafonte



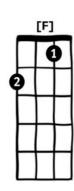
[4/4]

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop



Chorus:

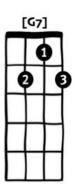
But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
[C] My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around I had
to [G7] leave a



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

Chorus:

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



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

Chorus:

But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
[C] My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around I had
to [G7] leave a to [G7] leave a little girl in [C]