

# Jamaica Farewell

Erving Burgess

Down the way, where the nights are gay and the sun shines dai - ly on the

moun - tain top. I took a trip on a sai - ling ship 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 ma - ny a day. My

heart is down, my head is tur - ning a - round I had to

leave a lit - tle girl in Kings - ton town.

2. Down at the market you can hear  
ladys cry out while on their heads they bear  
Ackey rice, salt fish are nice  
and the rum is fine any time of a year

3. Sounds of laughter ev'rywhere  
and the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
I must declare, my heart is there  
Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico.