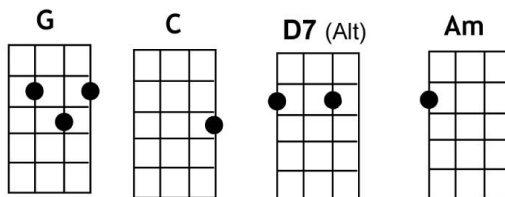


Jamaica Farewell



G C
Down the way where nights are gay.
D7 G
And the sunshine's daily on the mountain top.
G C
I took a trip on a sailing ship.
G D7 G
When I reached Jamaica I made a stop but I'm.

CHORUS:

G Am
Sad to say I'm on my way.
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day.
G Am
My heart is down my head is turning around.
G D7 G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

G C
Sounds of laughter everywhere.
D7 G
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro.
G C
I must declare my heart is there,
G D7 G
though I've been from Maine to Mexico but I'm (CHORUS)

G C
Down at the market you can hear,
D7 G
ladies cry out while on their heads they bare.
G C
Akey rice and fish are nice,
G D7 G
and the rum is fine anytime of year but I'm (CHORUS)