JAMAICA FAREWELL

1. Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top

A I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I

A E?

A reached Ja-mai-ca I made a stop.- But I'm

A sad to say I'm on my way.--
E' A

won't be back for many a day.-- my

heart is down.-ly head is turning a round,- I had

A

leave a little girl in Kinston town.

- 2. Sounds of laughter | ev'ry where and the A E | A ancing girls sway-ing | to and fro,
 A I must declare, my | heart is there. -- Tho! I ve been from Maine to | Mex-i-co. But I'm
- 3. Down at the market | you can hear la-dies

 Acry out while on their | heads they bear, -
 Ack-ey rice, salt -- | fish and nice. -- And the

 rum is fine any | time of year. But I'm