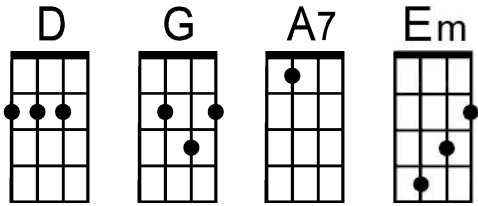


Jamaica Farewell

by Lord Burgess (Irving Burgie)



Intro: D . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

(sing a)

D . . . | G . . . |
Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
Sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—

D . . . | G . . . |
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship. When I

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

Chorus:

D . . . | Em . . . |
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |
Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . | Em . . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

D . . . | G . . . |
Sounds of laughter— ever— y— where and the

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
Dancing— girls swaying to and— fro—

D . . . | G . . . |
I must de-clare my heart is— there, though I've

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
been from Maine to Mex-i— co, but I'm...

Chorus:

D . . . | Em . . . |
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |
Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . | Em . . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

D . . . | G . . . |
Down at the mar-ket you can— hear, ladies

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Cry out while on their heads they— bare—

D . . . | G . . . |
Akee, rice, salt— fish are— nice, and the

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Rum is fine any— time of— year, but I'm...

Chorus:

D . . . | Em . . . |
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |
Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . | Em . . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

Interlude: D . . . | Em . . . | D . A7 . | D . . . |

D . . . | G . . . |
Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—

D . . . | G . . . |
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship, and when I

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

Chorus:

D . . . | Em . . . |
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |
Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . | Em . . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town

. | D . . . | Em . . . |
I'm Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |
Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . | Em . . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . A7 . | D . . . |
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

Outro: D . . . | Em . . . | D\ --- A7\ --- | D\