

# JAMAICA FAREWELL

[D] Down the way, where the [G] nights are gay  
And the [A7] sun shines daily on the [D] mountain top  
I took a trip on a [G] sailing ship  
And when I [A7] reached Jamaica, I [D] made a stop.

## **chorus:**

But I'm [D] sad to say, I'm [G] on my way,  
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day,  
My heart is down, my head is [G] turning around  
I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town.

[D] Sounds of laughter [G] everywhere  
And the [A7] dancing girls sway [D] to and fro,  
I must declare, my [G] heart is there,  
'Though I've [A7] been from Maine to [D] Mexico.

## **chorus**

[D] Down at the market, [G] you can hear  
Ladies [A7] cry out while on their [D] heads they bear,  
Ackee\*, rice, salt [G] fish are nice,  
And the [A7] rum is fine any [D] time of year.

## **chorus**

\*Ackee is a Jamaican fruit, originally from Africa