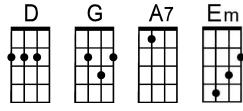
Jamaica Farewell

by Lord Burgess (Irving Burgie)



Intro:

D En	n	. A7.	D .		 	Em .	A7 .	D .	
(sing a)									
D.			∣G	•					
_									

Down a-way where the nights are---- gay and the A7 . |D

Sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain-top---

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

D . A7 . \mid D . . . \mid reached Ja-maica I made a-stop, but I'm...

. . |Em . Chorus: Sad to say---- I'm on my-- way-----

Won't be back--- for many a day----

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

|D|Α7

Leave a little girl in Kings-ton-- town---

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

. |G Sounds of laughter-- ever-y---- where and the

Α7 . |D

Dancing-- girls swaying to and-- fro-----

I must de-clare my heart is- there, though I've

Α7 been from Maine to Mex-i---- co, but I'm...

. . . |Em . . . | Chorus:

Sad to say---- I'm on my--- way---

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

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

Α7 |D|Leave a little girl in Kings-ton--- town----

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

```
. . |G
                Down at the mar-ket you can-- hear, ladies
           D . A7 . \mid D . . . . . Cry out while on their heads they— bare—
                                      . . |G
                       Akee, rice, salt—fish are—nice, and the
           Rum is fine any—time of— year, but I'm...
                                            . . . |Em . . . |
Sad to say---- I'm on my--- way-----
Chorus:
                                 D
                                         Won't be back—for many a day—
                                  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
                   Down a-way where the nights are--- gay and the -
                                  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...
                                              . . . |Em .
Chorus:
                                            Sad to say---- I'm on my-- way----
                                            Won't be back--- for many a day----
                                  |\mathsf{D} . . |\mathsf{Em} . . . |\mathsf{Em} . . . My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to
                                  Leave a little girl in Kings-ton- town
                                . |D . . |Em . . |Em . . |Em . . |Em . . |Em
                                          . . . |D . . . . Won't be back--- for many a day----
                                  |D . . |Em . . . |
My heart is-- down my head is turning a-- round. I had to
                                                                  Α7
                                                                                  . |D
                                  Leave a little girl in Kings-ton-- town----
 Outro: D . . . | Em . . . | D\ --- A7\ --- | D\
```