

Jamaica Farewell – Harry Belafonte

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

Me heart is down; me head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the way where the nights are gay

And the sun shines gaily on the mountain top

I took a trip on a sailing ship

And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

Me heart is down; me head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

Me heart is down; me head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down at the market, you can hear

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

Akee, rice, salt fish are nice

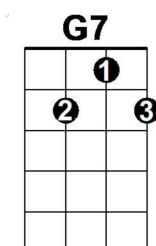
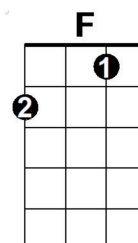
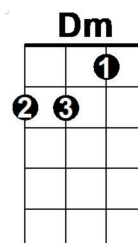
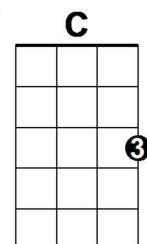
And the rum is fine any time of year

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

Me heart is down; me head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



~~But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way~~

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

~~Me heart is down; me head is turning around~~

~~I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town~~

Sounds of laughter everywhere

And the dancing girls sway to and fro

I must declare, my heart is there

Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

Me heart is down; me head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

Me heart is down; me head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

~~But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way~~

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

~~Me heart is down; me head is turning around~~

G7 G7 C