

## **JAMAICA FAREWELL**

by Erving Burgess

DOWN THE WAY WHERE THE NIGHTS ARE GAY

AND THE SUN SHINES DAILY 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

MY HEART IS DOWN, MY HEAD IS TURNING AROUND

I HAD TO LEAVE A LITTLE GIRL IN KINGSTON TOWN

SOUNDS OF LAUGHTER EVERYWHERE AND THE DANCING GIRLS SWAYING TO AND FRO

I MUST DECLARE THAT 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

MY HEART IS DOWN, MY 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 HEAD THEY BEAR

ACKIE RICE AND SALT FISH IS NICE AND THE RUM IS GOOD ANY TIME OF YEAR

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