

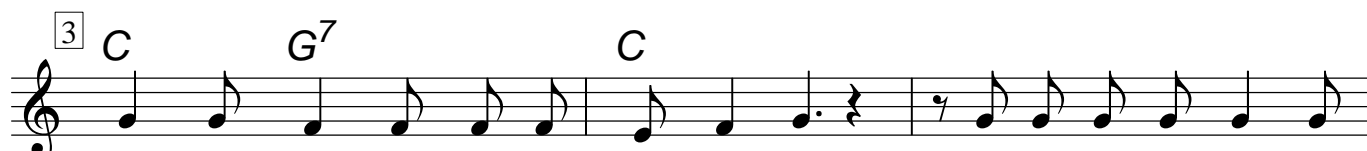
Jamaica Farewell

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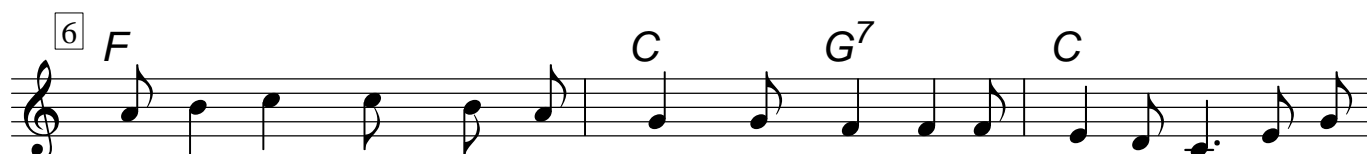
Hudba: Irving Burgie (Lord Burgess) 1926, text: Harry Belafonte



1 Down the way, where the nights are gay, and the
2 Down at the mar - ket, you can hear, la - dies
3 Sounds of laugh - ter eve - ry - where, and the



sun shines dai - ly on the moun-tain top, I took a trip on a
cry out while on their heads they bear, a - ki rice, sword -
danc - ing girls sway-ing to and fro, I must de-clare, my



sail-ing ship, And when I reached Ja - mai - ca, I made a stop. But I'm
fish are nice, and the rum is fine a - ny time a year.
heart is there, though I've been from Maine to Me - xi - co.



sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for ma - ny a day, my



heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round, I had to leave a lit-tle girl in



King-ston town.