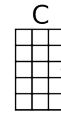
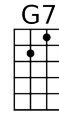
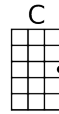
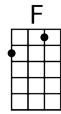
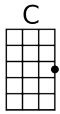
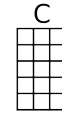
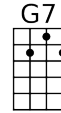
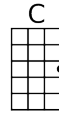
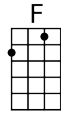


# Jamaica Farewell - Irving Burgie

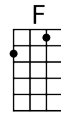


Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountaintop  
 Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancing girls sway to and fro  
 Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

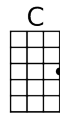
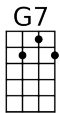


I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop  
 I must declare my heart is there Though I been from Maine to Mexico  
 Ackee rice, salt fish are nice and the rum is fine any time of year

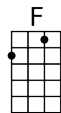
Chorus:



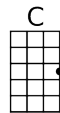
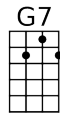
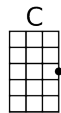
Sad to say I'm on my way



Won't be back for many a day

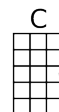
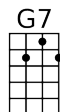
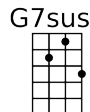
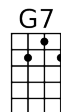
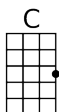
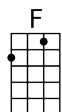


My heart is down, My head is turning around



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

After final chorus:



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