

Jamaica Farewell

Eugenio Finardi

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 turnin' 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 my heart is there
thou 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 spinnin' 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
Aky rice and salt fish are nice
and the Rum is fine anytime o' year

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 turnin' around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town