

Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte

Down the way
 Where the nights are gay
 And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
 And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop(chorus)
 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 swing to and fro
 I must declare my heart is there
 Though I've been from Maine to Mexico
 (chorus)
 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 heads they bear
 Ackee*, rice, saltfish are nice
 And the rum is fine any time o' year(chorus)
 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 the way
 Where the nights are gay
 And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
 And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop(chorus)
 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 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.

*ackee: national fruit of Jamaica; ackee and saltfish is the national dish

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>