Jamaica Farewell
by Lord Burgess (Irving Burgie)

Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship. When I reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

Sad to say— I'm on my— way— Won't be back— for many a— day—
| D . . . | Em . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—
Sounds of laughter— ever— where and the dancing— girls swaying to and— fro—
I must de—clare my heart is— there, though I've been from Maine to Mex—i— co, but I'm...

Sad to say— I'm on my— way— Won't be back— for many a— day—
| D . . . | Em . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—
Down at the mar-ket you can— hear, ladies cry out while on their heads they— bare—
Akee, rice, salt— fish are— nice, and the rum is fine any— time of— year, but I'm...

Sad to say— I'm on my— way— Won't be back— for many a— day—
| D . . . | Em . . |
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—
Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship, and when I reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

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 a— round. I had to
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— 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 a— round. I had to
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San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 - 7/20/16)