

Jamaica Farewell

Hank Snow

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 swayin' to and fro
I must declare my heart is there although I've been from Maine to Mexico
But I'm sad to say...

Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackee rice salt fish are nice and the sun is fine anytime of the year
But I'm sad to say...