

# Jamaica Farewell

Ray Conniff

Down the way where the nights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
But when I reached Jamaica I made her stop

Now I'm sad to say  
I'm on my way (on my way)  
I 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 sway to and fro  
I must declare my heart is there  
Though I have been from Maine to Mexico

Still I'm sad to say  
I'm on my way (on my way)  
I 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

Ackev rice, salt fish are nice  
Oh the rum is fine anytime of year

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"On my way Harry. Holy cow. I don't know!"