

## Jamaica Farewell

Sam Cooke

Down the way where the night are gay  
And the sun shines dearly 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  
I won't be back for many a day  
My heart is down, my heart is turning around  
I had to leave a girl in Kingston Town

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
And the dancing girls swing to and fro  
I must declare my love to is there  
Tough I've from Maine to Mexico

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Down at the market you can hear  
Ladies crying out while on their heads they bear  
Ackee rice, salt fish on ice and  
the rum is fine any time of year

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