Jamaica Farewell

Simon Carly

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 turning around I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere And the dancing girls swinging to and fro I must declare that my heart is there Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

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Down at the market you can hear Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear Ackie rice and salt fish is nice And the rum is good any time of year

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