

# Jamaica Say You Will

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Jamaica was a lovely woman, I played her well  
As we lay in the tall grass where the shadows fell  
Hiding from the children so they would not tell  
We would stay there 'til her sister rang the evening bell.

Jamaica, say you will  
You help me find a way to fill  
These empty hours say you will  
You come again tomorrow.

The daughter of a captain on the rolling seas  
She would stare across the water from the trees  
The last time he was home, he held her on his knees  
He said the next time they would sail away just where they please.

Jamaica, say you will  
You help me find a way to fill  
These lifeless sails and stay until  
My ship can find the sea.

Jamaica was a sweet young thing, I loved her too  
She was a comfort and a mercy through and through  
Hiding from this world together, the next thing I knew  
They had brought her things down to the bay, what could I do?

Jamaica, say you will  
You help me find a way to fill  
These sails and we will sail until  
Our waters have run dry.