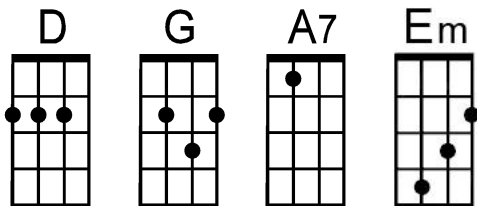


# Jamaica Farewell

by Lord Burgess (Irving Burgie)



**Intro:** D . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

(sing a)

D . . . | G . . . |  
Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—

D . . . | G . . . |  
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship. When I

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

**Chorus:** D . . . | Em . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Won't be back— for many a day—

D . . . | Em . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

D . . . | G . . . |  
Sounds of laughter— ever— y— where and the

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Dancing— girls swaying to and— fro—

D . . . | G . . . |  
I must de-clare my heart is— there, though I've

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Been from Maine to Mex-i— co, but I'm...

**Chorus:** D . . . | Em . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Won't be back— for many a day—

D . . . | Em . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . | Em . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
Down at the mar-ket you can— hear, ladies

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Cry out while on their heads they— bare—

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
Akee, rice, salt— fish are— nice, and the

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Rum is fine any— time of— year, but I'm...

**Chorus:** **D** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

**A7** . . . | **D** . . . |  
Won't be back— for many a day—

| **D** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

**D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—

**D** . . . | **G** . . . |  
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship. When I

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

**Chorus:** **D** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

**A7** . . . | **D** . . . |  
Won't be back— for many a day—

| **D** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town

. | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
I'm Sad to say— I'm on my— way—

**A7** . . . | **D** . . . |  
Won't be back— for many a day—

| **D** . . . | **Em** . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

**D** . **A7** . | **D** . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

**Outro:** **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D**\ --- **A7**\ --- | **D**\