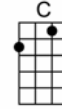
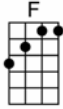
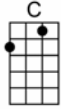
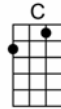
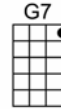
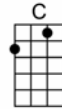
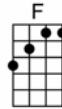


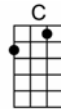
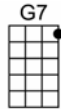
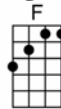
JAMAICA FAREWELL (BAR) w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre, Lillian Keyser



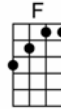
Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,



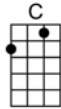
I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm



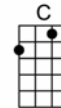
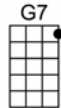
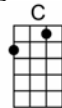
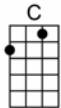
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



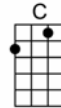
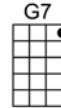
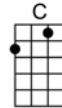
My heart is down my head is turning around



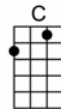
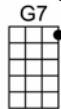
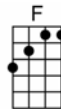
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



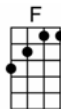
Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro



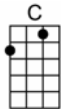
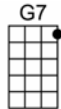
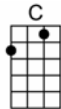
I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



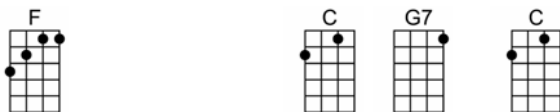
My heart is down my head is turning around



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



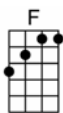
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear



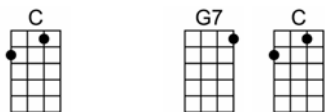
Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm



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



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



I had to leave a little girl.....in Kingston town