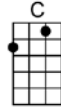
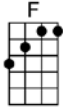
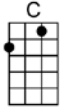
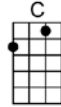
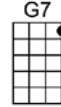


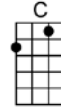
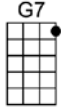
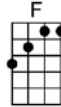
# JAMAICA FAREWELL (BAR) w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre, Lillian Keyser



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



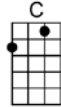
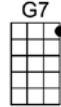
I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm



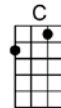
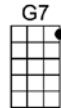
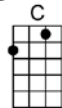
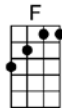
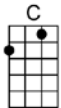
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



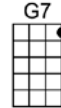
My heart is down my head is turning around



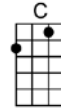
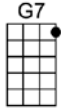
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



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



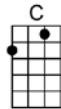
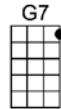
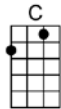
I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm



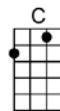
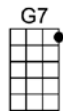
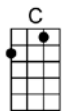
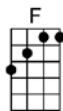
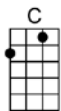
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



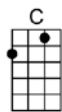
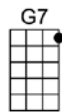
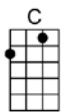
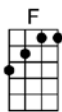
My heart is down my head is turning around



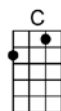
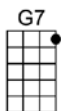
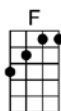
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



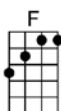
**Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear**



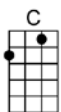
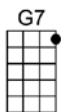
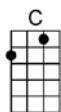
**Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm**



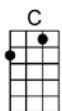
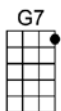
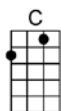
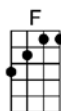
**Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day**



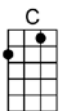
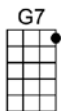
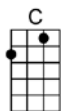
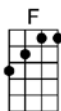
**My heart is down, my head is turning around**



**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**

# JAMAICA FAREWELL

4/4 1...2...1234

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day  
**F**  
My heart is down my head is turning around  
**C** **G7** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day  
**F**  
My heart is down my head is turning around  
**C** **G7** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day  
**F**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
**C** **G7** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town  
**F** **C** **G7** **G7sus** **G7** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl..... in Kingston town