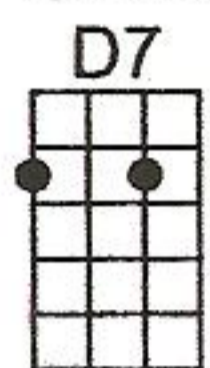
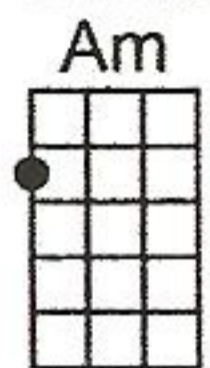
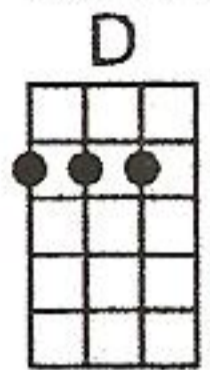
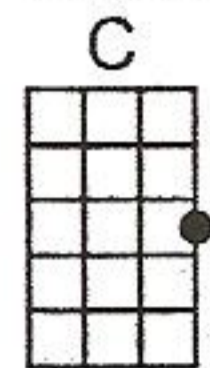
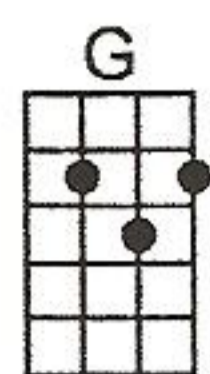


Jamaica Farewell, 1955, Irving Burgie. Key of G, 4/4, S.N.=D

Soprano



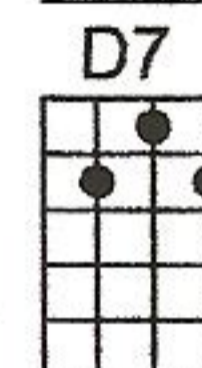
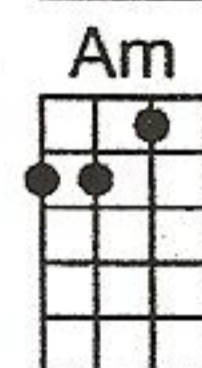
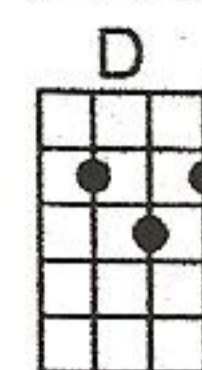
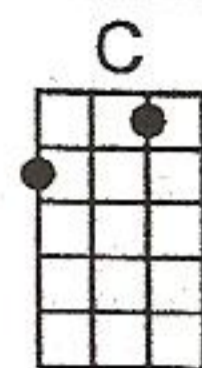
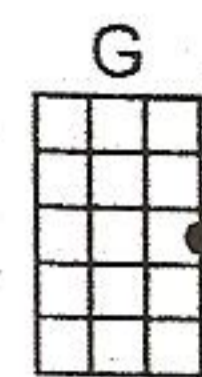
Down the way where the nights are gay,
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop.

I took a trip on a sailing ship,
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

Chorus:

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 spinning around;
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Baritone



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

Chorus

Down at the market you can hear,
Ladies sing out while on their heads they bear,
Akie rice, salt fish are nice,
And the rum is good any time of year.

Chorus x2