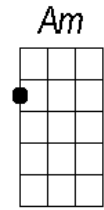


Jamaica Farewell – (Harry Belafonte)

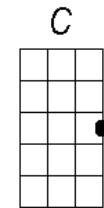
{Intro} (C) (F) (G7) (C)

(C) Down the way where the (F) nights are gay
 And the (G7) sun shines daily on the (C) mountain top
 (C) I took a trip on a (F) sailing ship,
 And when I (G7) reached Jamaica, I (C) made a stop.

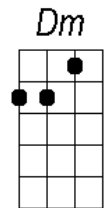


{Chorus}

But I'm ^{roll down} (C) sad to ^{roll up} (Am) say I'm (Dm) on my way
 (G7) Won't be back for (C) many a day
 (C) My heart is (Am) down, my head is (Dm) turning around
 I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town (C)

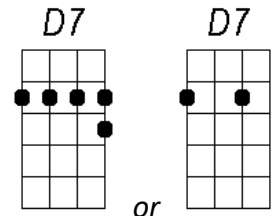


(C) Down at the market (F) you can hear
 Ladies (G7) cry out while on their (C) heads they bear
 (C) Akee rice salt (F) fish are nice
 And the (G7) rum is fine any (C) time of year



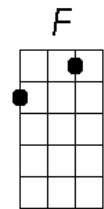
{Chorus}

(C) Sounds of laughter (F) everywhere
 And the (G7) dancing girls swaying (C) to and fro
 (C) I must declare my (F) heart is there
 Though I've (G7) been from Maine to (C) Mexico



{Chorus}

(C) Down the way where the (F) nights are gay
 And the (G7) sun shines daily on the (C) mountain top
 (C) I took a trip on a (F) sailing ship,
 And when I (G7) reached Jamaica, I (C) made a stop.



{Chorus} x2

{Slowing} I had to (G7) leave a little girl in (C) Kingston town

