

# Eugenio Finardi, Jamaica Farewell

( Lord Burgess )

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 reached Jamaica I made 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 turnin' around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere and  
the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
I must declare my heart is there  
thou I've 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 spinnin' 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  
Aky rice and salt fish are nice  
and the Rum is fine anytime o' 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 turnin' around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town