

Hank Snow, Jamaica Farewell

Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the lights 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.

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 turning 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,
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Down at the market you can hear,
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear;
Sake, rice, the fish are nice,
And the rum is fine any time of the year

Sake - pronounced Sah-ki