

Don Williams, Jamaica Farewell

(Writer Irving Bergie aka 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 spinning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Sounds of laughter, everywhere
And the dancing girls swing to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though 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 spinning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

--- Instrumental ---

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

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