

# Harry Belafonte, Jamaica Farewell

Belafonte Harry  
Miscellaneous  
Jamaica Farewell

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 turning around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

(Instrumental Break #1)

Sounds of laughter you can hear  
As the dancing girls sway to and fro  
I must declare, my heart is there  
Though I've been from Main 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 turning around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

(Instrumental Break #2)

Down at the market, you can hear  
Ladies cry out, while on their heads they bear  
Aqui rice, salt fish are nice  
And the rum is fine, any time of 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 turning around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

(Instrumental Break #3)

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.

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