Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte

Down the way

Where the nights are gay

And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop

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 townSounds 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

(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 townDown at the market you can hear

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

Ackee*, rice, saltfish are nice

And the rum is fine any time o' year(chorus)

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

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My head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the way

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And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop

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I had to leave a little girl in Kingston townSad 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.

*ackee: national fruit of Jamaica; ackee and saltfish is the national dish

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/