

Jamaica Farewell (Lord Burgess) [Harry Belafonte]

[intro]

|D |G |D A7 |D | |G |D A7 |D

[verse 1]

|D |G
Down the way where the nights are gay
|D A7 |D
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
|D |G
I took a trip on a sailing ship
|D A7 |D
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

[chorus]

|D |Em
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way,
|A7 |D
Won't be back for many a day.
|D |Em
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
|D A7 |D
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.
|D |G |D A7 |D | |G |D A7 |D

[verse 2]

|D |G
Sounds of laughter everywhere
|D A7 |D
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro.
|D |G
I must declare, my heart is there,
|D A7 |D
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

[chorus]

[verse 3]

|D |G
Down at the market you can hear
|D A7 |D
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
|D |G
Ackee, rice, saltfish are nice,
|D A7 |D
And the rum is fine any time of year.

[chorus]

[repeat verse 1, chorus, chorus]