

Jamaica Farewell

© Text und Musik: Harry Belafonte

Down the bay 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

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**

Down the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Akey´ rice and 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

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls sway 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 turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town