

## **02. JAMAICA FAREWELL**

### **SOPRANEN:**

- 1. Down- the way where the nights are gay- and the sun-  
shines dai-ly on the moun-tain top.  
I took a trip on a sai-ling ship- and when i reached Ja-mai-ca I  
made a stop. But i'm**

### **REFREIN:**

**Sad to say i'm on my way-,  
won't be back for ma-ny a day.  
My heart is down, my head is tur-ning a-round,  
i had to leave a lit-tle girl in King-stone town.**

### **ALTEN:**

- 2. Sounds of laugh-ter—ev-ery where and the dan-cing girls  
sway-ing to an fro.  
I must de-clare my- heart is there- tho'i've been from Maine  
to- Mexico. But i'm**

### **REFREIN:**

### **ALLEN:**

- 3. Down at the mar-ket- you can hear la-dies cry out while on  
their heads they bear.  
Ac-key rice salt-- fish are nice- and- the rum is fine a-ny time  
of year. But i'm**

### **REFREIN:**

**Tussenspel accordeon**

### **REFREIN:**