**C** **F**

Down the way where nights are gay.

**G** **G7** **C**

And the sunshine's daily on the mountain top.

**C** **F**

I took a trip on a sailing ship.

**G** **G7** **C**

When I reached Jamaica I made a stop… but I'm.

**C** **Dm**

Sad to say I'm on my way.

**G**  **C**

Won't be back for many a day.

**C** **Dm**

My heart is down my head is turning around.

**G** **G7** **C**

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Down at the market you can hear,

All the ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

Akey rice, salt fish are nice,

and the rum is fine anytime 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 swaying 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.