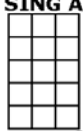
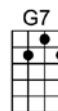
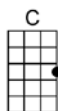
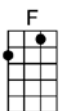
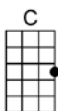


SING A

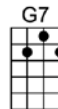
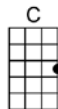
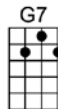
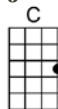
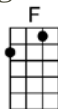
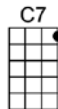
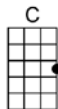


RHYTHM OF THE RAIN

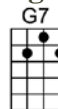
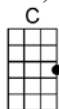
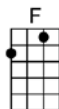
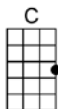
4/4 1...2...1234



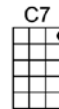
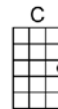
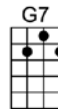
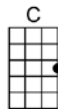
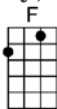
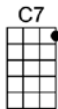
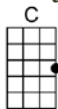
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain telling me just what a fool I've been



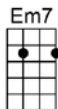
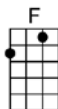
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a-gain



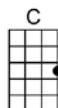
The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand new start



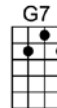
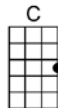
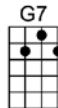
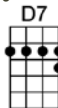
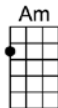
But little does she know that when she left that day, a-long with her she took my heart



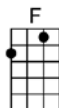
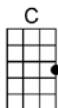
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair



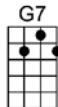
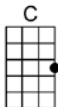
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care



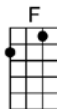
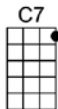
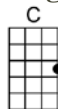
I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way



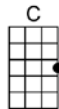
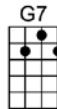
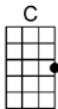
The only girl I care about has gone away



Looking for a brand new start



But little does she know that when she left that day

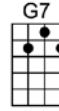
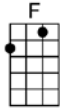
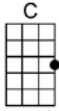


A-long with her she took my heart

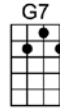
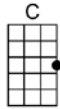
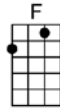
JAMAICA FAREWELL

w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre,
Lillian Keyser

Intro: First line



Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

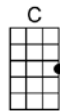
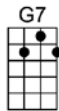
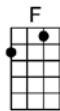


I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm (chorus & 2nd verse)

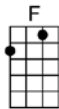
I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm (chorus & 3rd verse)

Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm (chorus and coda)

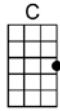
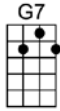
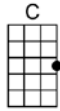
Chorus:



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day

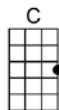
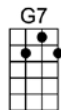
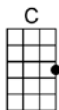
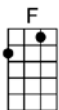


My heart is down my head is turning around

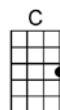
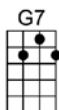
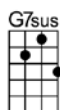
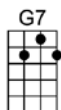
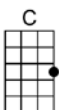
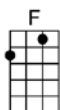


I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Coda:



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



I had to leave a little girl..... in Kingston town