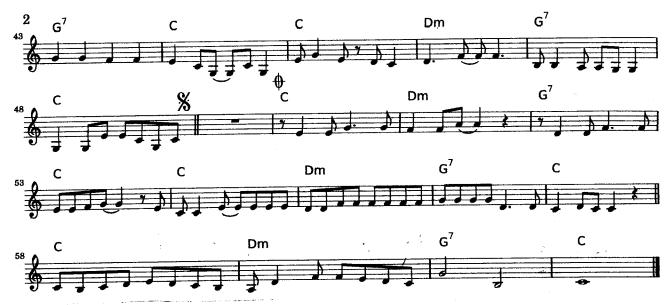
## Jamaica Farewell Rhumba

Rhumba Music by Harry Belafonte C C  $\mathsf{Dm}$ Dm 2 С Dm 3  $G^7$ Dm C Dm

## Jamaica Farewell



Down the way where the nights are gay,

And the sun shines brightly on the mountain top,

I took a trip on a sailing ship,

And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

Sounds of laughter everywhere, And the dancers swinging to and fro, I must declare that my heart is there, Though I've been from Maine to Mexico. 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 at the market you can hear, Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear, Ackie rice, salt fish are nice, And the rum is fine any time of the year.

