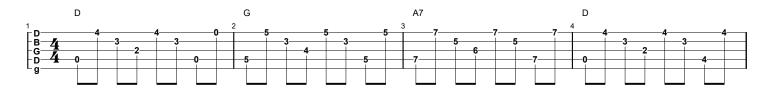
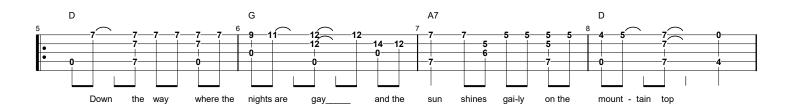
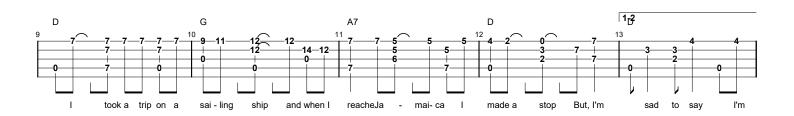
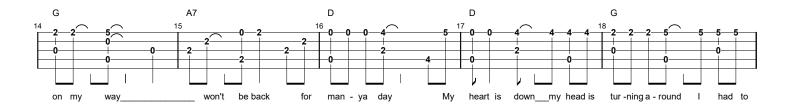
## Jamaica Farewell Irving Burgie

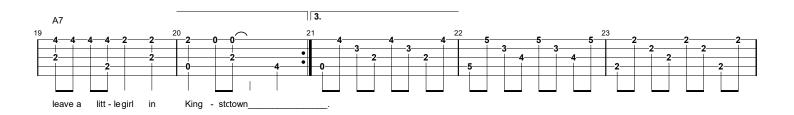
TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

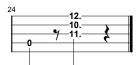












And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop I took a trip on a sailing ship And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

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 swing 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

Down at the market you can hear Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear Ackee, rice, salt, fish are nice And the rum is fine any time o' year