

# Jamaica Farewell

## The Ventilators

Down the way where the nights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
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  
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 are fine any time a 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 girl 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've had to leave a little girl in the Kingston Town  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop  
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