[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top, I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop.

But I'm sad to say, I'm [F] on my way, [G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town. [C///]

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year.

But I'm sad to say, I'm [F] on my way, [G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town. [C///]

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro I must declare my [F] heart is there Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

But I'm sad to say, I'm [F] on my way, [G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C///] Kingston town. [C G7 C]