(Lord Burgess)

INTRO: C//// Dm//// C// G7// C////

C Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F C G7 C

I took a trip an a sailing ship and when we reached Jamaica, I made a stop. But I'm

C Dm G7 C
Sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day Dm

My heart is down, my head is turning around
C G7 C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town (1234)

C F C G7 C
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F C G7 C
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice and the rum is fine any time of year. But I'm

C Dm G7 C
Sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day Dm

My heart is down, my head is turning around
C G7 C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town (1234)

C F C G7 C
Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancing girls swing to and fro
F C G7 C
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 Dm

My heart is down, my head is turning around

C G7 C

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C Dm G7 C

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

My heart is down, my head is turning around

C G7 C

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C//// Dm//// C// G7// C////