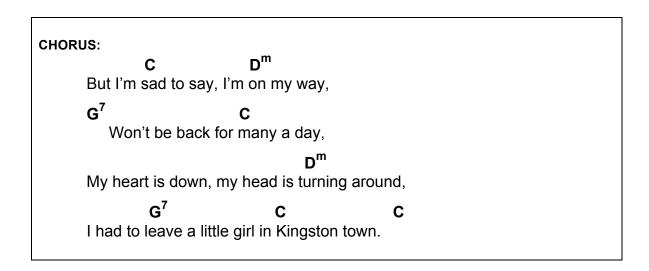
С	F	G^7	С		
1111	1111	1111	1111		
С			F		
_	he way	where	e the nights are gay		
DOWIT	iie way	, wileie	e the hights are gay		
	G^7		С		
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top					
		F			
I took a	trip on	a saili	ng ship		
	G	7	С		

And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C F
Sounds of laughter everywhere

G⁷ C
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,

F
I must declare, my heart is there

G⁷ C
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

CHORUS:

C F Down at the market, you can hear				
C Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,				
F Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice	C H			
G ⁷ C And the rum is fine any time of year.				
CHORUS:				
	F			
C F Down the way, where the nights are gay				
G ⁷ C And the sun shines daily on the mountain top				
F I took a trip on a sailing ship	G7			
G ⁷ C And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.				
C D ^m But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,				
G Won't be back for many a day,	Dm			
D^m My heart is down, my head is turning around,				
G ⁷ C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.				
D ^m My heart is down, my head is turning around,				
G ⁷ C D ^m G ⁷ C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // //				