1. Down the way where the nights are gay and the
2. Down at the market you can hear all the
3. Sounds of laughter everywhere; and the

sun shines brightly on the mountain top
ladies cry out while on their mountain bear,
children sway to and fro.

I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I
Ackery rice salt fish are nice and the rum
I must declare that my heart is there though I've

reached Jamaica I made a stop. But I'm
is fine any time of the year.
been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus
sad to say I'm on my way,

won't be back for many a day—

heart is down my head is turning a round—

miss all my friends in Kingston town—