

Down away 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.

(Chorus)

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

Down by the market you can hear
Lady cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackee, rice, or fish on ice,
And the rum is fine any time of year.

[chorus]

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls sway to and fro.
I must declare that my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

[chorus]