

## Jamaica Farewell - Kani Rev 8.13.21

Jamaican Folk Song - Lyrics Irving Burgie

Key of G

Calypso Strum

### Intro:

G C D7 G G/

### Verse 1:

tacet

Down the way 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

My heart is down, my head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

### Verse 2:

tacet

Down at the market you can hear

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

Akee, rice, salt fish are nice

And the rum is fine any time of year

### Chorus:

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

My heart is down, my head is turning around

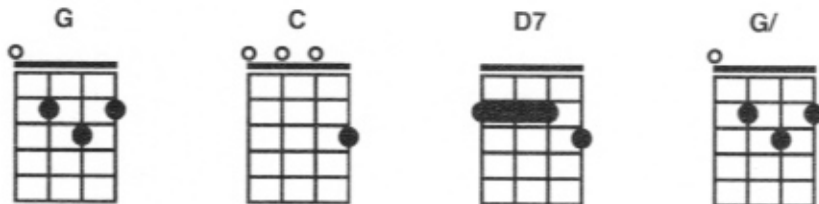
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

**Verse 3:**

tacet C  
Sounds of laughter everywhere  
D7 G  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro  
G C  
I must declare my heart is there  
D7 G  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

**Final Chorus:**

G C  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
D7 G  
Won't be back for many a day  
G C D7 G  
My heart is down, my head is turning around I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town,  
G  
Kingston town,  
G G/  
Kingston town



# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Revised 6-16-20

Key of F

INTRO: 1-2-3-4 First note: C

## Verse 1:

F Dm F Am C7  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the mor - -ning

Gm Daug Gm Daug  
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her

C7 F  
In the mor - - ning.

## Chorus:

Bb F Bb D7  
Where the morning glories, twine around the door

G7 C A7 Dm G7 C C7  
Whispering pretty sto-ries, I long to hear once more

## Verse 2:

F Dm F Am C7  
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the mor - - ning

Gm Daug Gm Daug C7 F  
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at daw - - ning.

F F7 Bb G7  
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day – I'd make a wish and here's

C7  
What I'd say –

F Dm F Dm G7 C7 F  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the mor - - ning.

## Chorus:

Bb F Bb D7  
Where the morning glories, twine around the door

G7 C A7 Dm G7 C C7  
 Whispering pretty stories, I long to hear once more

**Verse 3:**

F Dm F Am C7  
 Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the mor - - ning

Gm Daug Gm Daug C7 F  
 Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn- ing

F F7 Bb G7  
 If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day - I'd make a wish and here's

C7  
 What I'd say -

F Dm F Dm G7 C7 F  
 Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the mor - - ning.

