

I WILL PLAY FOR GUMBO. Jimmy Buffett. July 31, 2003

Intro

I (C) don't smoke I don't shoot smack
But I got a spicy monkey riding on my back
Don't eat beignets too much sugar and dough
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

It started at my grandma's in her kitchen by the sea
She warned me when she told me "son the first one's free"
It hit me like a rock or some Taekwondo
Cause (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Oh yeah (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

I'm not (C) talking quesadillas or a dozen Krispy Kremes
Or a pile of caviar that's a rich man's dream
No banana split or filet of pompano
No, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yeah, (G) I will play for gu(C)mbo

Solo

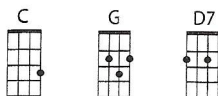
A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next

(C) Maybe it's that sausage or those pretty pink shrimp
Or that popcorn rice that makes me blow up like a blimp
Maybe it's that voodoo from Marie Laveau
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Ya (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

The (C) sauce boss stirs his cookin' on the stage
Stirin and singin for his nightly wage
Sweating and a frettin' from his head to his toe
(G) Playin' and (F) swayin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

Bye Bye Love (Everly Brothers)



*[C] Bye bye [G] love. [C] Bye bye [G] happiness. [C] Hello [G] loneliness.
I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry.
[C] Bye bye [G] love. [C] Bye bye [G] sweet caress. [C] Hello [G] emptiness.
I feel like [D7] I could [G] die. Bye bye my [D7] love bye [G] bye.*

[Tacet] There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new.
She sure looks [D7] happy; I sure am [G] blue.
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in.
Goodbye to [D7] romance that might have [G] been.

*[C] Bye bye [G] love. [C] Bye bye [G] happiness. [C] Hello [G] loneliness.
I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry.
[C] Bye bye [G] love. [C] Bye bye [G] sweet caress. [C] Hello [G] emptiness.
I feel like [D7] I could [G] die. Bye bye my [D7] love bye [G] bye.*

[Tacet] I'm through with [D7] romance. I'm through with [G] love.
I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a [G] bove.
And here's the [C] reason that i'm so [D7] free.
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me.

*[C] Bye bye [G] love. [C] Bye bye [G] happiness. [C] Hello [G] loneliness.
I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry.
[C] Bye bye [G] love. [C] Bye bye [G] sweet caress. [C] Hello [G] emptiness.
I feel like [D7] I could [G] die. Bye bye my [D7] love bye [G] bye.
Bye bye my [D7] love bye [G] bye.
Bye bye my [D7] love bye [G] bye.*

Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)

Strum: DUD

[C] [C]

[C] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains

[C] And they ain't the [F] kind, that you can [C] see-ee-ee-ee

[C] Whoa-oh these [G] chains of lo-o- [F] -ove

Got a hold on [C] me, yeah [G7]

[C] Chains, I just can't break away from these chains

[C] Can't run a- [F] -round, 'cause I'm not [C] free-ee-ee-ee

[C] Whoa-oh these [G] chains of lo-o- [F] -ove

Won't let me [C] be, yeah [C7]

[F] I wanna tell you pretty, baby

[C] I think you're [C7] fine

[F] I'd like to love you

But [G7] darling ... I'm ... imprisoned ... by ... these

[C] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains

[C] And they ain't the [F] kind that you can [C] see-ee-ee-ee

[C] Whoa-oh these [G] chains of lo-o- [F] -ove

Got a hold on [C] me, yeah [C7]

[F] Please believe me when I tell you

[C] I think you're [C7] fine

[F] I'd like to love you

But [G7] I ... can't ... break ... away ... from ... all ... these

[C] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains

[C] And they ain't the [F] kind that you can [C] see-ee-ee-ee

[C] Whoa-oh these [G] chains of lo-o- [F] -ove

Got a hold on [C] me, yeah [G7]

[C] Chains

[C] Chains of [F] love

[F] Chains of [C] love

[C] Whoa-oh these [G] chains of lo-o- [F] -ove

Got a hold on [C] me, yeah [G] [C]



Margaritaville

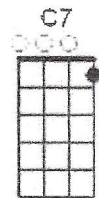
All chords 4 beats. Listen to bass & drum to remain synchronized.

Intro = Solo then [C] [F] [G] [C] [C]

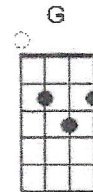
[C] ...Nibblin' on sponge [] cake,... [] ...watchin' the sun [] bake
[] ...All of those tour [] ists covered with [G] oil []
[G] ...Strummin' my four [] string,... [] ...on my front porch [] swing
[] ...Smell those shrimp [] they're beginnin' to [C] boil [C7]



[F] Wastin' a [G] way again in Marga [C] ritaville. [C7]
[F] Searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] ...Some people [G] claim that there's a [C]² wo [G]² man to [F] blame,
but I know [G7] [] it's nobody's fault [C] []



[C] ...I don't know the rea [] son,... [] ...I stayed here all sea [] son.
[] ...Nothin' to show [] but this brand new ta [G] too. []
[G] ...But it's a real beau [] tie,... [] ...a Mexican cut [] ie.
[] ...How it got here, [] I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]



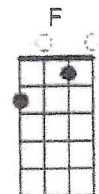
[F] Wastin' a [G] way again in Marga [C] ritaville. [C7]
[F] Searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] ...Some people [G] claim that there's a [C]² wo [G]² man to [F] blame,
now I think [G7] [] hell, it could be my fault [C] []



Strum chords to verse quietly during solo

[F] Wastin' a [G] way again in Marga [C] ritaville. [C7]
[F] Searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] ...Some people [G] claim that there's a [C]² wo [G]² man to [F] blame,
but I know [G7] [] it's my own damned fault [C] []

[C] ...I blew out my flip [] flop,... [] ...stepped on a pop [] top
[] ...Cut my heel, [] had to cruise on back [G] home []
[G] ...But there's booze in the blen [] der,...[] ...and soon it will ren [] der
[] ...That frozen con [] coction that helps me hang [C] on [C7]



[F] Wastin' a [G] way again in Marga [C] ritaville. [C7]
[F] Searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]
[F] ...Some people [G] claim that there's a [C]² wo [G]² man to [F] blame,
but I know [G7] [] it's my own damned fault [C] []
[F] ...Some people [G] claim that there's a [C]² wo [G]² man to [F] blame,
but I know [G7] [] it's my own damned fault [C] [] *mute after 4th beat of final [C]*

Ending = Solo then everyone single-strum [C]

Singing The Blues

Guy Mitchell, 1956

Video: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVXOMnurFkQ>

Strum: D U D

[F] [G7] [C] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'Cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear [G7]
Why'd you do me that [C] way [F] - - [G----7]

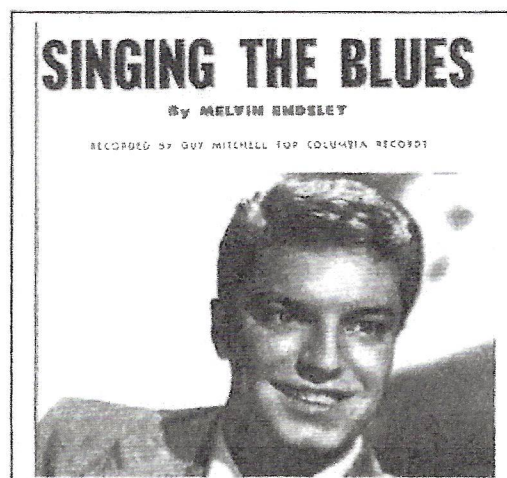
I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
Cause [C] everything's wrong, and [G7] nothin' ain't right with- [F] out you [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C----7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do But [C] cry over [G----7] you

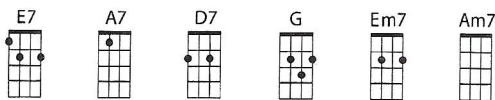
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go, 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with [F] out you [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues [F] - - [C----7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do But [C] cry over [G----7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go, 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with- [F] out you [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [G7] [C]



Swing on a Star (Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen)



Chorus

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
 [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? (...pig?) (...fish?)

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
 [G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
 His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak
 He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
 And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school. [E7]
 [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
 His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.
 He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food
 He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude
 But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
 [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

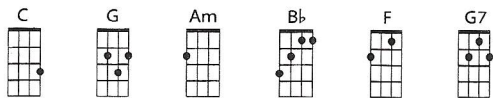
Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,
 He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.
 To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought
 And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught
 But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
 [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
 Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
 [D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7]
 [Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.

2x
 2nd Time slow
 last line

Take Me Home Country Roads (John Denver)



[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her [G] miner's lady
[F] Stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

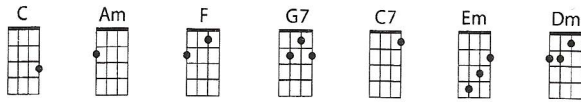
Bridge

*[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re [C] minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester [G7] day*

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads
Take me [G] home country [C] roads

All I Have To Do Is Dream (Everly Brothers)



[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you
 [F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre- [F] a- [C] m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a- [G] way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dre- [F] a- [C] m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a- [G] way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dream

City Of New Orleans (Arlo Guthrie)

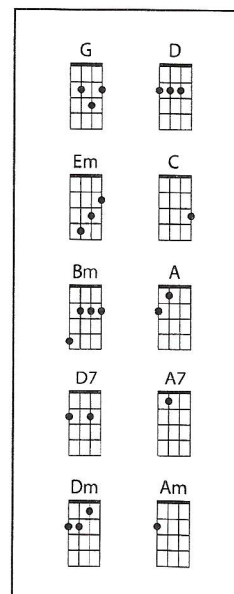
[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans
 [Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail
 [G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders
 [Em] Three conductors and [D] twenty five sacks of [G] mail
 All a- [Em] long the south bound odyssey the [Bm] train pulls out of Kenkakee
 [D] Rolls along past houses farms and [A] fields
 [Em] Passing trains that have no name [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
 And the [D] graveyards of [D7] rusted automo- [G] biles

Chorus: [C] Good morning A- [D] merica how [G] are you
 Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son
 [D] I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
 I'll be [Dm] gone five [Am] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done

[G] Dealing card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car
 [Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no-one keeping [G] score
 [G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle
 [Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumbling 'neath the [G] floor
 And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters and the [Bm] sons of engineers
 Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel
 [Em] Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm] rocking to the gentle beat
 And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel

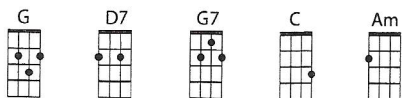
Chorus

[G] Night time on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans
 [Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis Tenne [G] ssee
 [G] Half way home [D] we'll be there by [G] morning
 Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea
 But [Em] all the towns and people seem to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
 And the [D] steel rail still ain't heard the [A] news
 The con [Em] ductor sings his songs again
 The [Bm] passengers will please refrain
 This [D] train got the disap- [D7] pearing railroad [G] blues



2x15 [C] Good night A- [D] merica how [G] are you
 Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son
 [D] I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
 I'll be [Dm] gone five [Am] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done
 I'll be [Dm] gone five [Am] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done

Sloop John B (Beach Boys)



[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus

[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a [C] lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

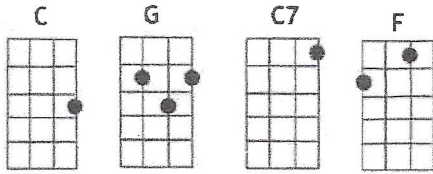
Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x2

Never Ending Song of Love ~ written by Delaney Bramlett; performed by Delaney & Bonnie

(chord) = one strum



INTRO/Count in: Vicki [C] [G] [C] [G]

CHORUS: (G) I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do
From the first time we met I [G] knew
I'd have a never-ending love for [C] you

CHORUS: I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do
From the first time we met I [G] knew
I'd have a never-ending love for [C] you [C7]

After [F] all this time of being alone *4 counts*
We can [C] love one another, live for each other from now [F] on [F]
[G] Feels so good, I can hardly stand it

CHORUS: I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do
From the first time we met I [G] knew
I'd have a never-ending love for [C] you [C7]

After [F] all this time of being alone *4 counts*
We can [C] love one another, live for each other from now [F] on [F]
[G] Feels so good, I can hardly stand it

CHORUS: I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do
From the first time we met I [G] knew
I'd have a never-ending song of love for [C] you
I'd have a [G] never-ending song of love for [C] you (G) (C)

Today

Randy Sparks - The New Christy Minstrels

[C]Today while the [Am]blossom still [F]clings to the [G]vine
[C]I'll taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [F]drink your sweet [G]wine
A [C]million to[C7]morrow shall [F]all pass [Dm]away
[C]Ere I for[Am]get all the [F]joy that is [G]mine to[C]day
4 beat

[C]I'll be a [Am]dandy and [F]I'll be a [G]rover
You'll [C]know who I [Am]am by the [F]song that I [G]sing
I'll [C]feast at your [Am]table, I'll [F]sleep in your [G]clover
Who [F]cares what to[G]morrow shall [C]bring [G7]

[C]Today while the [Am]blossom still [F]clings to the [G]vine
[C]I'll taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [F]drink your sweet [G]wine
A [C]million to[C7]morrow shall [F]all pass [Dm]away
[C]Ere I for[Am]get all the [F]joy that is [G]mine to[C]day

I [C]can't be con[Am]tented with [F]yesterday's [G]glories
I [C]can't live on [Am]promises [F]winter to [G]spring
To[C]day is my [Am]moment and [F]now is my [G]story
I'll [F]laugh and I'll [G]cry and I'll [C]sing [G7]

[C]Today while the [Am]blossom still [F]clings to the [G]vine
[C]I'll taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [F]drink your sweet [G]wine
A [C]million to[C7]morrow shall [F]all pass [Dm]away
[C]Ere I for[Am]get all the [F]joy that is [G]mine to[C]day[F][C]



My Darling Hometown - John Prine

Intro

[D] [Em] [A] [D] 2x

[D] Far away over the **[Em]** sea
There's a **[A]** river that's calling to **[D]** me
That river she runs all **[Em]** around
The **[A]** place that I call my home **[D]** town

There's a valley on the side of the **[Em]** hill
And **[A]** flowers on an old window- **[D]** sill
A familiar old picture it **[Em]** seems
And I'll **[A]** go there tonight in my **[D]** dreams

Where it's **[G]** green in the summer
And **[D]** gold in the fall
Her **[E]** eyes are as blue
As the **[A]** sky I recall (hold for 2 bars)

[D] Far away over the **[Em]** sea
There's a **[A]** place at the table for **[D]** me
Where **[D]** laughter and music a- **[Em]** bound
Just **[A]** waiting there in my home **[D]** town

The **[G]** river she freezes
When there's **[D]** snow on the ground
And the **[E]** children can slide
To the **[A]** far side of town (hold for 2 bars)

[D] [Em] [A] [D] 2x

[D] Far away far away **[Em]** me
Hung **[A]** up on a sweet memo- **[D]** ry
I'm lost and I wish I were **[Em]** found
In the **[A]** arms of my darlin' home **[D]** town

With the **[G]** evening sun sittin'
On the **[D]** top of the hill
And the **[E]** mockingbird answering
The **[A]** old chapel bell (hold for 2 bars)

[D] Far away over the **[Em]** sea
My **[A]** heart is longing to **[D]** be
And I wish I could lay myself **[Em]** down
In the **[A]** arms of my darlin' home **[D]** town

Outro

[D] [Em] [A] [D]

Sway Dean Martin

<https://youtu.be/YsgL35RCGcc> (play along in this key)

Intro vamp: [E7] [Am] x 4 then [stop]

When marimba rhythms [E7] start to play
Dance with me [Am] make me sway
Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore
Hold me close [Am] sway me more [stop]

Like a flower bending [E7] in the breeze
Bend with me [Am] sway with ease
When we dance you have a [E7] way with me
Stay with me [Am] sway with me [stop]

Other dancers may be [G7] on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will see [C] only you
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak [stop]

I can hear the sounds of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [stop]

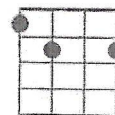
Other dancers may be [G7] on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will see [C] only you
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak [stop]

I can hear the sounds of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [stop]

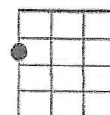
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [stop]

Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [cha-cha-chop]

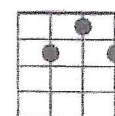
E7



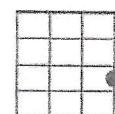
Am



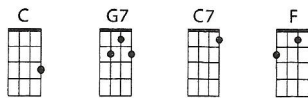
G7



C



You Are My Sunshine



Intro

[C] [G7] [C]

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis [C] taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way
Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way [G7] [C]

"Jamaica Farewell" by Lord Burgess

Verse 1:

[C] Down the way, where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica, I [C] made a stop.

Chorus:

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [F] on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town.

Verse 2:

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro,
I must declare, my [F] heart is there,
"Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico.

Chorus

Verse 2:

[C] Down at the market, [F] you can hear,
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear,
Ackee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice, And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year.

Chorus x2-