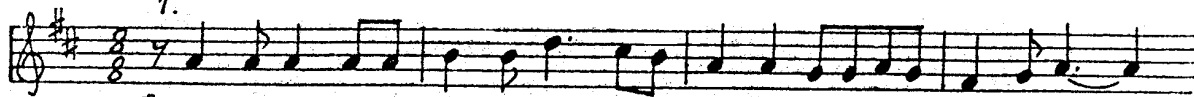


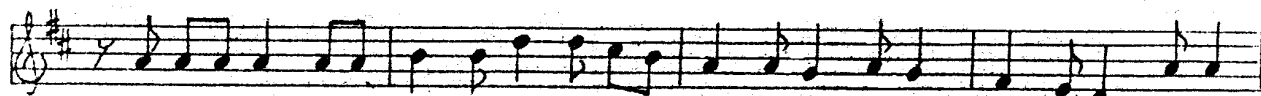
# Jamaica

Čtyřhlasý kánon - calypso

1.




Down away where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top

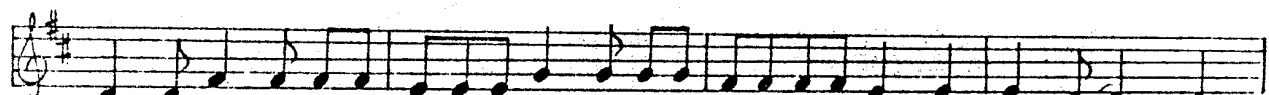


I took a trip on a sail-in' ship and when I reached Jamaica I made a stop. But I'm

2.

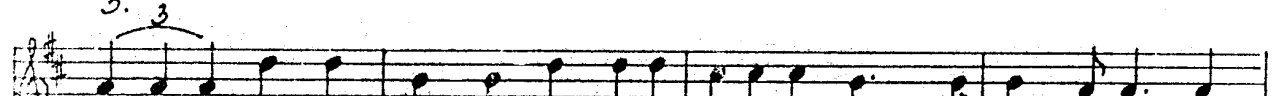


Sad to say. I'm on my way - won't be back - for many a day my

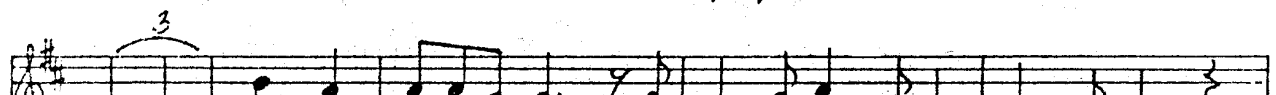


heart is down, my head <sup>is</sup> turnin' around. I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town

3.



This is my Is-land in the sun where my people have <sup>toiled</sup> since time begun

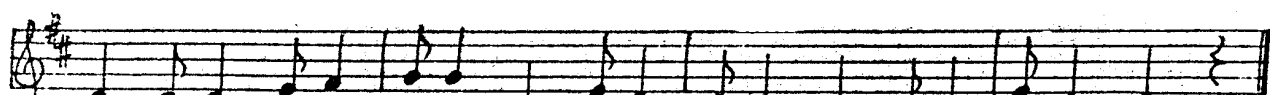


Though I may sail on many a sea her shores will always be home to me.

4.



Oh, Is-land in the sun willed to me by my father's hand



All my days I will sing in praise of your forests, waters, your shining sand.