

Kolkata Farewell

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 Kolkata I made a stop

But I'm sad to say, You'r on your way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
You had to leave a little girl in Kolkata

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Akki rice sort fish are nice
And the rum is good any time a year

But I'm sad to say, You'r on Your way
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My heart is down, my head is turning around
You had to leave a little girl in Kolkata

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

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You've had to leave a little girl in the Kolkata

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