

## St. James Infirmary Blues

### INTRO

I went down to St. James Infirmary  
I saw my sweetheart there  
Lying on a table,  
So cold, so white, so fair

I went up to see the doctor  
"She's very low" he said  
I went back to see my baby  
And great God she was lying there dead

I went down to old Joe's bar room  
Down on the corner by the square  
They were serving drinks as usual  
And the usual crowd was there

On my left stood Joe MacKennedy  
His eyes were bloodshot red  
He turned to the crowd around him  
And these were the words he said

Let her go. Let her go, God bless her  
Where ever she may be  
She may search this wide world over  
But she'll never-find-another-man-like-me

All

When I die, please bury me  
In a high-top Stetson hat.  
Put a gold piece on my watch chain,  
So the boys will know I died standing pat

Jim

Get six gamblers to carry my coffin  
Six chorus girls to sing my song  
Put a jazz band on my tail gate  
To raise hell as we roll along

This is the end of my story  
So-let's-have another round of booze  
And-if-anyone should-ask-you just-tell-them  
I've got the St. James Infirmary blues  
I've got the St. James Infirmary blues

All

John slow out

