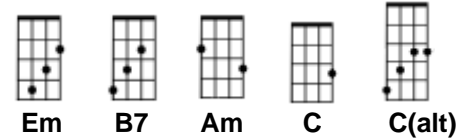


St. James Infirmary Blues - Traditional



Intro: Instrumental Verse

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
 It was down at old Joe's bar room, At the corner by the square
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
 They were serving drinks as usual, And the usual crowd was there

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
 On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy, His eyes were bloodshot red
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
 And as he looked at the gang around him, These were the very words he said.

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
 I went down to St. James Infirmary, I saw my baby there
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
 Stretched out on a long, white table, So cold, so sweet, so fair

CHORUS:

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her, Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
She may search this wide world over, And never find another man like me

Instrumental Verse (trumpet)

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
 When I die just bury me, In my high-top Stetson hat
Em B7 Em
 Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain,
C B7 Em
 To let the Lord know I died standing pat

CHORUS:

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
 I want six crap-shooters for my pallbearers, A chorus girl to sing me a song
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
 Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon, To raise hell as we roll along

Em B7 Em Em Am B7
 Now that you've heard my story, I'll take another shot of booze
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
 And if anyone here should ask you, I've got the St James Infirmary blues