

St. James Infirmary

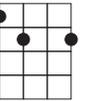
[Intro: Play verse]

It was [Am] down in [E7] Old Joe's [Am] bar room
At the corner [Am7] by [F7] the [E7] square
The [Am] drinks were [E7] served as [Am] usual
And the [F7] usual [E7+] crowd was [Am] there [E7]

Am

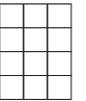


E7



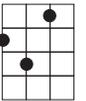
Now on my [Am] left stood [E7] Big Joe Mc[Am]Kennedy
His eyes were [Am7] blood [F7] shot [E7] red
And as he [Am] looked at the [E7] gang a[Am]round him
These were the [F7] very [E7+] words he [Am] said [E7]

Am7



I went [Am] down to the [E7] St. James [Am] Infirmary
I saw my [Am7] ba[F7]by [E7] there
Stretched [Am] out on a [E7] long white [Am] table
So [F7] young, so [E7+] cold, so [Am] fair [E7]

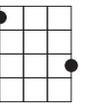
F7



[Interlude]

Seven[Am]teen [E7] coal black [Am] horses
Hitched to a [Am7] rubber [F7] tired [E7] rack
Seven [Am] girls [E7] goin to the [Am] graveyard
Only [F7] six of them are [E7+] coming [Am] back [E7]

E7+



Well let her [Am] go, let her [E7] go God [Am] bless her
Wherever [Am7] she [F7] may [E7] be
She may [Am] search this [E7] wide world [Am] over
And never [F7] find another [E7+] man like [Am] me [E7]

[Interlude]

Oh, when I [Am] die [E7] ... just [Am] bury me
In my high top [Am7] Stet[F7] son [E7] hat
Place a [Am] twenty-dollar [E7] gold piece on my [Am] watch chain
So they [F7] know I [E7+] died standin' [Am] pat [E7]

I want [Am] six crap [E7] shooters for [Am] pall bearers
A chorus girl to [Am7] sing [F7] me a [E7] song
Place a [Am] jazz band [E7] on my hearse [Am] wagon
Just to raise [F7] hell as [E7+] we roll [Am] along [E7]

Well [Am] now that you've [E7] heard my [Am] story
I'll take another [Am7] shot [F7] of [E7] booze
And if [Am] anyone [E7] here should [Am] ask you
I've got the [F7] St. James [E7+] Infirmary [Am] blues
[Interlude]