

St James Infirmary Blues

Traditional

MusicXML Part

Dm A7/E Dm/F A7/E

I went down to Saint James In - firm - ary, and I

Dm Em7b5 A7 Bm7b5Cdim A7/C# Dm A7/C#

saw my ba - by there. She was stretched on a long


Dm/C G/B Bb7 A7 Dm A7 ()

white ta - ble, so sweet, so cold, so fair.

It was down in old Joe's	Bar - room	On the
On my left stood old Joe	Mc - Kenn - edy	His eyes
I went down to St. Jame	In - firm - ary	and I
Let her go let her go	God bless her	where
When I die oh lord please	bu - ry me	in my
Get six gamblers to be my	pall - bear - ers	six chorus
Get six - teen coal black	hor - ses	to pull
Now that you've heard	my sto - ry	let's

cor - ner by the square	The drinks were served as
saw were blood - shot red	He turned to the crowd
ev - er she may - be	she was stretched on a long
high top stet - son hat	She may search this world
girls to sing me song	put gold coins ov - er
that rub - ber tired hack	put a jazz band be - hind
have another round of booze	there's thir - teen men go - ing
	and if an - y - one

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us - u - al and the usual crowd was
a - round him These are the ve ry words
white ta - ble so sweet so cold so
ov - er She'll nev - er find a sweet man
my eye - lids so the boys will know I died
my hearse wagon To raise as we roll
to the graveyard on - ly twelve men are coming
should ask you I've got those St. James In -

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there
he said
fair
like me
standing pat
along
back
firmry blues