

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

3 Dm Em7b5 A7 Bm7b5 Cdim A7/C# Dm A7/C#

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

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

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

9

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

12

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

15

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