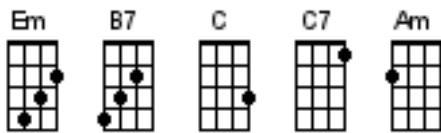


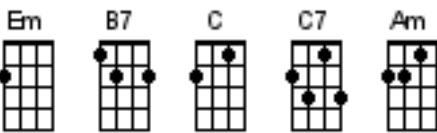
## St James Infirmary Blues

Traditional

Standard



Baritone



90 BPM

Em. B7. Em... Em. Am. B7... Em. B7. Em... C7. B7. Em...

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...

It was down in Old Joe's bar-room, on the corner by the square,

Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
the usual crowd was assembled, and big Joe Mckenny was there.

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...

He was standing at my shoulder, his eyes were bloodshot red

Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
he turned to the crowd around him. these are the very words he said

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...

I went down to the St. James Infirmary I saw my baby there she was

Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
stretched out on a long white table. so cold, so sweet, and so fair.

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...

Let her go, let her go, god bless her wherever she may be she may

Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
search this wide world over, she'll. never find a sweet man like me.

Em. B7. Em... Em. Am. B7... Em. B7. Em... C7. B7. Em...

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...

I want 6 crap shooters for pall bearers, chorus gonna sing me a song

Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
put a jazz band on my hearse wagon, raise hell, as I roll along.

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...

Let her go, let her go, god bless her wherever she may be she may

Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
search this wide world over, she'll. never find a sweet man like me.

Em. B7. Em... Em. Am. B7... Em. B7. Em... C7. B7. Em...

## St James Infirmary Blues

Traditional

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7.  
When I die, bury me, in a high top Stetson hat put a  
Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
20 dollar gold piece on my watch chain so god knows I died standing pat

Em. B7... Em... Em. C. B7...  
Roll out your rubber tired carriage. roll out your old time hack  
Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
12 men going to the graveyard and, eleven coming back

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...  
Now that I've told my story, I'll take another shot of booze  
Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
and if anyone should happen to ask me, I got those, gambler's blues.

Em. B7. Em... Em. C. B7...  
Let her go, let her go, god bless her wherever she may be she may  
Em. B7. Em... C. B7. Em...  
search this wide world over, she'll never find a sweet man like me.

Em. B7. Em... Em. Am. B7... Em. B7. Em... C7. B7. Em...

Arrangement in Dm:



This as PDF, and more at:

