

St James Infirmary

In D minor

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Dm A7 Dm
I was down in Old Joe's bar room,
Gm9
By the corner of the square.
Dm A7 Dm
The drinks were served as usual,
Bb7 A7 Dm A7
And the usual crowd was there.
Dm A7 Dm
On my left stood Big Joe McKennedy.
Gm9
His eyes were bloodshot red.
Dm A7 Dm
He took a look at the crowd all around him,
Bb7 A7 Dm A7
And these are the words he said.

Dm A7 Dm
I went down to St. James Infirmary.
Gm9
I saw my baby there.
Dm A7 Dm Bb7 A7 Dm A7
Stretched out on a table, so still so cold so fair.
Dm A7 Dm
Let her go, let her go, God bless her,
Gm9
Wherever she may be.
Dm A7 Dm
She may search this wide world over,
Bb7 A7 Dm A7
She'll never find another man like me.

[Additional Lyrics]

When I die boys, won't you bury me
In my brand new Stetson hat.
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch,
So the boys'll know I died standing pat.
Give me six crap shooters for my pall bearers,
And a chorus girl to sing me a song.
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon,
Just to raise hell as we roll along.

And now that you've heard my story,
Let's have another round of booze.
And if anyone ever should ask you,

I've got the St. James Infirmary blues.