**St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Am)**

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| **Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.**  **Am E7 Am**It was down at old Joe's bar room **Am F7 C E7**At the corner by the square **Am E7 Am** They were serving drinks as usual **F7 E7 Am**And the usual crowd was there **Am E7 Am**On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy **Am F7 C E7**His eyes were bloodshot red  **Am E7 Am** And as he looked at the gang around him **F7 E7 Am**These were the very words he said. **Am E7 Am**I went down to St. James Infirmary**Am F7 C E7**  I saw my baby there **Am E7 Am** Stretched out on a long, white table **F7 E7 Am**So young, so cold, so fair**Am E7 Am**Seventeen coal-black horses**Am F7 C E7** Hitched to a rubber-tied hack**Am E7 Am** Seven girls goin' to the graveyard **F7 E7 Am**Only six of them are coming backStrum: 1 2 3&4 D D DUD  |  **Am E7 Am**Let her go. Let her go, God bless her**Am F7 C E7**Wherever she may be **Am E7 Am** She may search this wide world over **F7 E7 Am** And never find another man like me**Instrumental Verse****Am E7 Am**When I die just bury me**Am F7 C E7**In my high-top Stetson hat **Am E7**Place a twenty-dollar gold piece **Am** On my watch chain **F7 E7 Am** To let the Lord know I died standing pat **Am E7 Am**I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers **Am F7 C E7** A chorus girl to sing me a song **Am E7 Am** Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon **F7 E7 Am** To raise hell as we roll along**Am E7 Am**Now that you've heard my story**Am F7 C E7** I'll take another shot of booze **Am E7 Am** And if anyone here should ask you**F7 E7 Am** I've got the gambler's blues**Instrumental Verse, end on Am** |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** |  |  |  |  |

**St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Dm)**

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| **Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.**  **Dm A7 Dm**It was down at old Joe's bar room **Dm Bb7 F A7**At the corner by the square **Dm A7 Dm**They were serving drinks as usual **Bb7 A7 Dm**And the usual crowd was there **Dm A7 Dm**On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy **Dm Bb7 F A7**His eyes were bloodshot red **Dm A7 Dm**And as he looked at the gang around him **Bb7 A7 Dm**These were the very words he said. **Dm A7 Dm**I went down to St. James Infirmary**Dm Bb7 F A7** I saw my baby there **Dm A7 Dm**Stretched out on a long, white table **Bb7 A7 Dm**So young, so cold, so fair**Dm A7 Dm**Seventeen coal-black horses**Dm Bb7 F A7**Hitched to a rubber-tied hack**Dm A7 Dm**Seven girls goin' to the graveyard **Bb7 A7 Dm**Only six of them are coming backStrum: 1 2 3&4 D D DUD  |  **Dm A7 Dm**Let her go. Let her go, God bless her**Dm Bb7 F A7**Wherever she may be **Dm A7 Dm**She may search this wide world over **Bb7 A7 Dm**And never find another man like me**Instrumental Verse****Dm A7 Dm**When I die just bury me**Dm Bb7 F A7**In my high-top Stetson hat **Dm A7**Place a twenty-dollar gold piece **Dm**On my watch chain **Bb7 A7 Dm**To let the Lord know I died standing pat **Dm A7 Dm**I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers **Dm Bb7 F A7**A chorus girl to sing me a song **Dm A7 Dm**Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon **Bb7 A7 Dm**To raise hell as we roll along**Dm A7 Dm**Now that you've heard my story**Dm Bb7 F A7**I'll take another shot of booze **Dm A7 Dm**And if anyone here should ask you**Bb7 A7 Dm**I've got the gambler's blues**Instrumental Verse, end on Am** |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** |  |  |  |  |

**St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Em)**

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| **Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.**  **Em B7 Em**It was down at old Joe's bar room **Em C7 G B7**At the corner by the square **Em B7 Em**They were serving drinks as usual **C7 B7 Em**And the usual crowd was there **Em B7 Em**On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy **Em C7 G B7**His eyes were bloodshot red **Em B7 Em**And as he looked at the gang around him **C7 B7 Em**These were the very words he said. **Em B7 Em**I went down to St. James Infirmary**Em C7 G B7** I saw my baby there **Em B7 Em**Stretched out on a long, white table **C7 B7 Em**So young, so cold, so fair**Em B7 Em**Seventeen coal-black horses**Em C7 G B7**Hitched to a rubber-tied hack**Em B7 Em**Seven girls goin' to the graveyard **C7 B7 Em**Only six of them are coming backStrum: 1 2 3&4 D D DUD  |  **Em B7 Em**Let her go. Let her go, God bless her**Em C7 G B7**Wherever she may be **Em B7 Em**She may search this wide world over  **C7 B7 Em**And never find another man like me**Instrumental Verse****Em B7 Em**When I die just bury me**Em C7 G B7**In my high-top Stetson hat **Em B7**Place a twenty-dollar gold piece **Em**On my watch chain **C7 B7 Em**To let the Lord know I died standing pat **Em B7 Em**I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers **Em C7 G B7**A chorus girl to sing me a song **Em B7 Em**Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon **C7 B7 Em**To raise hell as we roll along**Em B7 Em**Now that you've heard my story**Em C7 G B7**I'll take another shot of booze **Em B7 Em**And if anyone here should ask you**C7 B7 Em**I've got the gambler's blues**Instrumental Verse, end on Am** |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** |  |  |  |  |