St James Infirmary Blues Dm 09-29-16 Traditional,

Intro: Instrumental Verse (kazoos?)

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        /Dm         A7        /Dm
It was down at old Joe's bar room
        /Dm       Gm      /A7
At the corner  by the square
            /Dm        A7         /Dm    Bb7
They were serving drinks as usual
          /Dm      A7         /Dm
And the usual crowd was there


        /Dm             A7          /Dm
On my left stood big Joe Mac-Kennedy
       /Dm         Gm         /A7
His eyes were bloodshot red
              /Dm              A7          /Dm   Bb7
And as he looked at the gang around him
          /Dm             A7        /Dm
These were the very words he said.



        /Dm       A7            /Dm
I went down to St. James In-firmary
/Dm       Gm      /A7
I saw my baby there
            /Dm        A7           /Dm     Bb7
Stretched out on a long, white table
    /Dm         A7         /Dm
So young, so cold, so fair


/Dm           A7          /Dm
Seventeen coal-black horses
/Dm           Gm           /A7
Hitched to a rubber-tied hack
/Dm            A7          /Dm           Bb7
Seven girls goin' to the grave-yard
        /Dm             A7       /Dm
Only six of them are coming back
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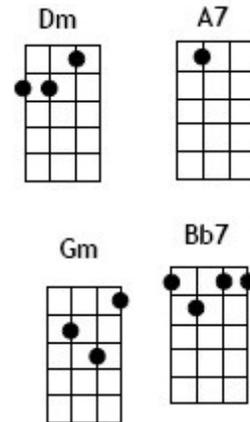
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      /Dm           A7       /Dm
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
   /Dm    Gm      /A7
Wherever she may be
          /Dm         A7          /Dm    Bb7
She may search this wide world over
            /Dm        A7       /Dm
And never find another man like me


/Dm      A7         /Dm
When I die just bury me
        /Dm        Gm      /A7
In my high-top Stetson hat
          /Dm          A7             /Dm         Bb7
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain
            /Dm        A7        /Dm
To let the Lord know I died standing pat


        /Dm        A7             /Dm
I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers
  /Dm              Gm        /A7
A chorus girl to sing me a song
          /Dm              A7      /Dm    Bb7
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
    /Dm              A7      /Dm
To raise hell as we roll along


/Dm              A7        /Dm
Now that you've heard my story
/Dm            Gm       /A7
I'll take another shot of booze
/Dm           A7          /Dm      Bb7
And if anyone here should ask you
/Dm           A7        /Dm
I've got the gambler's blues
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