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

```
        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 back
```

```
Strum:  1 2 3&4
        D D DUD
```
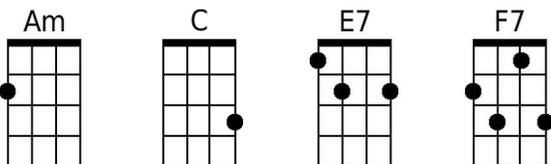
```
        Am       E7           Am
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Am         F7      C   E7
Wherever she may be
           Am       E7          Am
She may search this wide world over
          F7           E7      Am
And never find another man like me
```

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
```
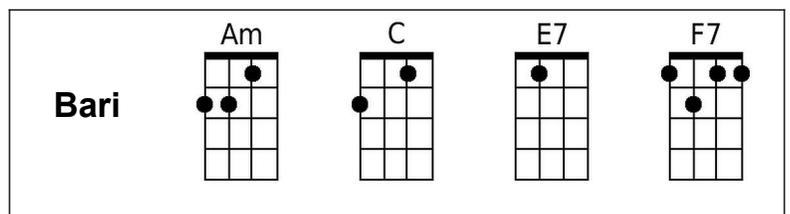
Instrumental Verse, end on Am

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

```
       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 back
```

```
Strum:  1 2 3&4
         D D DUD
```
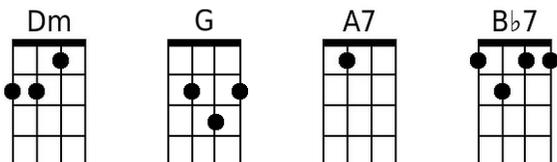
```
        Dm      A7          Dm
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Dm        Bb7      F   A7
Wherever she may be
          Dm      A7         Dm
She may search this wide world over
          Bb7         A7       Dm
And never find another man like me
```

```
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
```
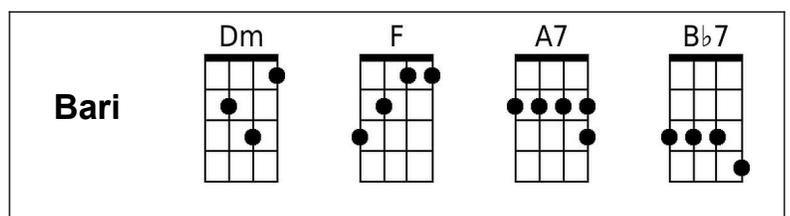
Dm   G   A7   Bb7

Bari   Dm   F   A7   Bb7

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

```
        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 back
```

```
Strum:  1 2 3&4
        D  D DUD
```
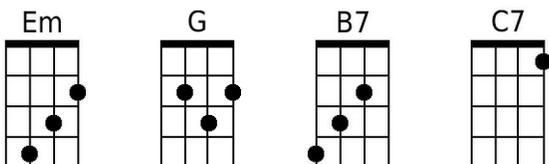
```
        Em        B7          Em
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Em       C7       G   B7
Wherever she may be
          Em        B7       Em
She may search this wide world over
             C7           B7     Em
And never find another man like me
```

<mark>Instrumental Verse</mark>

```
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
```

<mark>Instrumental Verse, end on Am</mark>

Em   G   B7   C7

Bari   Em   G   B7   C7