

## ST. JAMES INFIRMARY

An old jazz tune performed by Louis Armstrong, Cab Calloway, Ramblin' Jack Elliott,  
Dave Van Ronk, Arlo Guthrie and many more. Composed by Don Redman (1928)

**Key:** Am    **Start Note:** G    **Time:** 4/4    **Strum:** D\_ du D\_ du

Intro: Am / E7 / Am / /

/ Am / E7 / Am /  
(It was) down in Old Joe's bar-room,

/ / F / E7 //  
On the corner by the square,  
/ Am / E7 / Am //  
The usual crowd was assembled  
/ F / E7 / Am //  
And big Joe McKenny was there.

/ Am / E7 / Am /  
He was standing at my shoulder,  
/ / F / E7 //  
His eyes were bloodshot red,  
/ Am / E7 / Am //  
He turned to the crowd around him  
/ F / E7 / Am //  
These were the very words he said.

/ Am / E7 / Am //  
I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
/ F / E7 //  
I saw my baby there  
/ Am / E7 / Am //  
She was laid out on a cold white table  
/ F / E7 / Am //  
So cold, so white, so fair.

/ Am / E7 / Am / /  
Let her go let her go, (God bless her)  
/ F / E7 //  
Wherever she may be  
/ Am / E7 / Am //  
She may search this wide world over  
/ F / E7 / Am //  
She'll never find a sweet man like me

/ Am / E7 / Am /  
When I die, bury me,  
/ / F / E7 //  
In my high-top Stetson hat,  
/ Am / E7 / Am / /  
Put a 20 dollar goldpiece on my watch chain  
/ F / E7 / Am / /  
So the gang'll know I died standing pat.

/ Am / E7 / Am / /  
I want six crapshooters for pallbearers  
/ F / E7 //  
Chorus gonna sing me a song  
/ Am / E7 / Am /  
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon  
/ / F / E7 / Am //  
To raise hell as I roll along.

/ Am / E7 / Am / /  
Let her go let her go, (God bless her)  
/ F / E7 //  
Wherever she may be,  
/ Am / E7 / Am /  
She may search this wide world over,  
/ / F / E7 / Am ///  
She'll never find a sweet man like me.

Am / E7 / Am //  
Seventeen coal-black horses  
/ F / E7 ///  
Hitched to a rubber-tired hack,  
Am / E7 / Am //  
Seven girls goin' to the graveyard  
/ F / E7 / Am ///  
Only six of them coming back.

Am / E7 / Am /  
Now that I've told my story,  
/ / F / E7 //  
I'll take another shot of booze.

/ Am / E7 / Am / /  
And if anyone should happen to ask me,

/ F / E7 / Am //  
I've got those gambler's blues.

/ Am / E7 / Am / /  
Let her go let her go, (God bless her)

/ F / E7 //  
Wherever she may be,

/ Am / E7 / Am /  
She may search this wide world over,

/ / F / E7 / Am↓  
She'll never find a sweet man like me.