

St James Infirmary

Louis Armstrong 1928

"Those Gambler's Blues" Carl Sandburg 1927

Intro

Em B7 Em Em Am Em B7
Em B7 Em C7 B7 Em B7

Em B7 Em
It was down in old Joe's bar-room,
Em Am Em B7
On the corner by the square
Em B7 Em
The drinks were served as usual
C7 B7 Em B7
And the usual crowd were there

Em B7 Em
On my left stood big Joe McKennedy
Em Am Em B7
His eyes were bloodshot red
Em B7 Em
He turned to the crowd around him
C7 B7 Em B7
These were the very words he said

Em B7 Em
I went down to St. James Infirmary
Em Am Em B7
To see my baby there;
Em B7
She was stretched out on a long, white
Em
table
C7 B7 Em B7
So pale, so cold, so fair

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, god bless her
Em Am Em B7
Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
She may search this whole world over
C7 B7 Em B7
And never find a man as sweet as me

Em B7 Em
When I die..... please bury me
Em Am Em B7
In my high-top Stetson hat
Em B7
Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my
Em
watch chain
C7 B7 Em B7
So the gang'll know I died standing pat

Em B7 Em
I want six crap shooters for pall bearers
Em Am Em B7
Six pretty girls to sing me a song
Em B7 Em
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon
C7 B7 Em B7
To raise hell as we stroll along

Em B7 Em
And now that you have heard my story
Em Am Em B7
I'll have another shot of booze;
Em B7 Em
And if anybody happens to ask you
C7 B7 Em B7
I've got the St. James Infirmary blues

C7 B7 Em B7
I've got the St. James Infirmary blues

Em