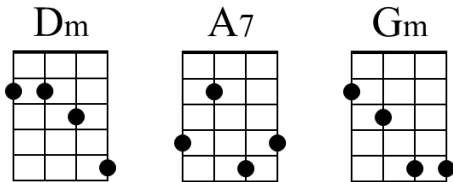


**St. James Infirmary Blues** (tenor banjo/ tenor guitar CGDA tuning)

<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>A7</b>
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>



**Dm**                      **A7**                      **Dm**    **Gm**    **A7**  
 It was down by old Joe's bar room, on the corner of the square  
                                  **Dm**    **A7**                      **Dm**    **Gm**    **A7**                      **Dm**  
 They were serving drinks as usual, and the usual crowd was there

On my left stood Big Joe McKennedy, his eyes were bloodshot red  
 And he turned his face to the people, these were the very words he said

I went down to St. James infirmary, I saw my baby there  
 She was stretched out on a long white table, so sweet, cool and so fair

*Let her go, let her go, God bless her, wherever she may be  
 She may search this whole wide world over, never find a sweeter man as me*

When I die please bury me, in my high top Stetson hat  
 Put a \$20 gold piece on my watch chain, so the boys know I died standing pat

*Let her go, let her go, God bless her...*

I want six crap shooters to be my pallbearers, three pretty women to sing a song  
 Stick a jazz band on my hearse wagon, raise hell as I roll along

*Let her go, let her go, God bless her...*