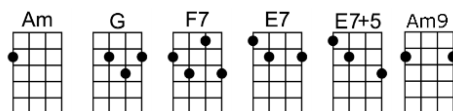


ST. JAMES INFIRMARY -Irving Mills

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | Am G | F7 E7 | (X2)

Am E7 Am F7 E7
It was down by old Joe's barroom, on the corner of the square
Am E7 Am F7 E7 Am E7
They were servin' drinks as usual, and the usual crowd was there
Am E7 Am F7 E7
On my left stood Big Joe Mc-Kennedy, and his eyes were bloodshot red
Am E7 Am F7 E7 Am E7+
And he turned his face to the people, these were the very words he said:

Am E7 Am F7 E7
I went down to St. James In-firmmary, saw my baby there,
Am E7 Am F7 E7 Am E7+
She was stretched out on a long white table, so sweet, so cool, and so fair

Am E7 Am F7 E7
Let her go, let her go, God bless her, wherever she may be,
Am E7 Am F7 E7 Am E7+
She can look this wide world over, but she'll never find a sweet man like me.

Interlude: First 4 lines

Am E7 Am F7 E7
When I die, please bury me in my high top Stetson hat
Am E7 Am F7 E7 Am E7+
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain, so the boys'll know that I died standin' pat.

Am E7 Am F7 E7
Let her go, let her go, God bless her, wherever she may be,
Am E7 Am F7 E7 Am
She can look this wide world over, but she'll never find a sweet man like me.
F7 E7 Am9
She'll never find a sweet man like me