

St. James Infirmary

Traditional

, Capo: 4

Am **E7** **Am**
It was down in old Joe's barroom
 F **C** **E7**
On the corner of the square.
 Am **E7** **Am** **D7**
They were serving the drinks as usual,
 F **E7** **Am**
And the usual crowd was there.

To my left stood big Joe McKennedy
His eyes were bloodshot red.
Turned his head to the crowd around him
And these were the words he said:

I went down to St. James infirmary,
To see my baby there,
Stretched out on a long white table,
So cold, so sweet, so fair.

Let her go, let her go, God bless her,
 F **G** **C** **E7**
Wherever she may be,
She may search the whole wide world over
Never find a man like me.

And it was down in old Joe's barroom
On the corner of the square.
They were serving the drinks as usual,
And the usual crowd was there.