

## St. James Infirmary Blues

Rambling Jack Elliott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUz-WqUw4lc>

Em                    B7                    Em  
I went down to Old Joe's Bar-room.

Em                    Am                    B7  
On the corner by the square.

                         Em                    B7                    Em  
They were serving drinks as usual.

                         C7                    B7                    Em  
And the usual crowd was there.

Em                    B7                    Em  
On my left stood Joe MacKennedy.

Em                    Am                    B7  
His eyes were blood-shot red.

                         Em                    B7                    Em  
He turned to the crowd around him  
                         C7                    B7                    Em  
And these are the words that he said.

Em                    B7                    Em  
I went down to St. James Infirmary.

Em                    Am                    B7  
I saw my baby there.

Em                    B7                    Em  
Lying on a long white table,  
                         C7                    B7                    Em  
So sweet, so cold, so fair.

Em                    B7                    Em  
I went up to see the doctor.

Em                    Am                    B7  
'She's very low,' he said.

Em                    B7                    Em  
I went back to see my baby  
                         C7                    B7                    Em  
And great god she was lying there dead.

Em                    B7        Em  
Let her go, let her go, God bless her.  
Em        Am        B7  
Wherever she may be.  
              Em            B7            Em  
She may search this wide world over  
                          C7            B7        Em  
But she'll never find another man like me.

Em    B7            Em  
When I die please bury me  
Em            Am        B7  
In a high top stetson hat.  
              Em            B7        Em  
Put a gold piece on my watch chain.  
                          C7            B7        Em  
So they'll know I died standing pat.

Em                    B7        Em  
Get six gamblers to carry my coffin.  
Em                    Am        B7  
Six chorus girls to sing my song.  
              Em            B7        Em  
Put a jazz band on my tailgate  
                          C7            B7        Em  
To raise hell as we roll along.

Em        B7            Em  
This is the end of my story.  
Em                    Am        B7  
So let's have another round of booze.  
              Em            B7            Em  
And if any one should ask you just tell them  
                          C7            B7        Em  
I've got the St. James Infirmary Blues.