**St James Infirmary Blues**

**DK 8.21.24**

**Intro & Outro**

**Dm – A7 – Dm**

**Gm – A7**

**Dm – A7 – Dm**

**A7 - Dm**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**It was down in Old Joe’s barroom,**

 **Gm A7**

**On the corner by the square,**

 **Dm A7 Dm**

**The usual crowd was assembled**

 **A7 Dm**

**Big Joe McKinney was there.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**He was standing at my shoulder.**

 **Gm A7**

**His eyes were bloodshot red;**

 **Dm A7 Dm**

**He turned to the crowd around him.**

 **A7 Dm**

**These are the very words he said:**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**“I went down to St. James Infirmary**

 **Gm A7**

**I saw my baby there,**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**She’s laid out on a cold white table,**

 **A7 Dm**

**So cold, so white, so fair.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

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

 **Gm A7**

**Wherever she may be.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**She may search the whole world over.**

 **A7 Dm**

**She’ll never find a man as sweet as me.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**There were sixteen snow white horses**

 **Gm A7**

**When the coachman’s whip did crack.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**It was only 5 miles to the graveyard,**

 **A7 Dm**

**But my baby ain’t never coming back.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**Now I may die o’er the ocean.**

 **Gm A7**

**I may get killed by a cannon ball.**

 **Dm A7 Dm**

**But you can bet your last wooden nickel**

 **A7 Dm**

**Twas a woman who caused it all.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**When I die, when I die, bury me**

 **Gm A7**

**In my wide brim Stetson hat;**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**Put two gold pieces ‘er my eyelids**

 **A7**

**So, the Lord’ll know I died standing**

**Dm**

**pat.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**I want six crap shooters for pall**

**bearers.**

 **Gm A7**

**Six chorus girls to sing me a song.**

 **Dm A7 Dm**

**Put an ol’ Dixie Jazz band on my hearse**

**wagon,**

 **A7 DM**

**To raise hell as I roll along.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**I want seventeen coal-black horses**

 **Gm A7**

**Hitched to a rubber-tired hack.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**Twelve men are going to the graveyard,**

 **A7 Dm**

**Only eleven are coming back.”**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**And there he finished his sad story**

 **Gm A7**

**And took another shot of booze.**

**Dm A7 Dm**

**Said if anyone asked what killed him,**

 **A7 Dm**

**It was the St. James Infirmary Blues.**