

**ST. JAMES INFIRMARY**

Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7  
IT WAS DOWN BY OLD JOE'S BARROOM ON THE CORNER OF THE SQUARE;  
Am E7 Am Dm Am E7 Am  
THEY WERE SERVING DRINKS AS USUAL, AND THE USUAL CROWD WAS THERE.  
Am E7 Am E7  
ON MY LEFT STOOD BIG JOE MC KENNEY,  
Am Dm Am E7  
HIS EYES WERE BLOODSHOT RED  
Am E7 Am  
HE TURNED TO THE CROWD AROUND HIM,  
Dm Am E7 Am E7  
THESE ARE THE VERY WORDS HE SAID:  
Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7  
I WENT DOWN TO ST. JAMES INFIRMARY, SAW MY BABY THERE,  
Am E7 Am Dm Am E7 Am  
STRETCHED OUT ON A LONG WHITE TABLE, SO SWEET, SO COLD, SO FAIR.  
Am E7 Am E7  
LET HER GO, LET HER GO, GOD BLESS HER  
Am Dm Am E7  
WHEREVER SHE MAY BE;  
Am E7 Am Dm  
SHE MAY SEARCH THIS WIDE WORLD OVER,  
Am E7 Am  
AND NEVER FIND A SWEET MAN LIKE ME.  
Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm Am E7  
WHEN I DIE PLEASE BURY ME IN MY HIGH-TOPPED STETSON HAT,  
Am E7 Am Dm  
PUT A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE ON MY WATCH CHAIN  
Am E7 Am Am  
SO GOD WILL KNOW I DIED STANDING PAT.  
Am E7 Am Dm  
I WANT SIX CRAP SHOOTERS FOR PALL BEARERS  
Am Dm Am E7  
A CHORUS GIRL TO SING ME A SONG;  
Am E7 Am Dm  
PUT A JAZZ BAND ON MY HEARSE WAGON,  
Am E7 Am Am  
RAISE HELL AS I STROLL ALONG.  
  
Am E7 Am Dm  
WELL, NOW THAT I'VE TOLD MY STORY,  
Am Dm Am E7  
WELL, I'LL TAKE ANOTHER SHOT OF BOOZE,  
Am E7 Am Dm  
AND IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK YOU,  
Am E7 Am Am  
WELL, I'VE GOT THOSE GAMBLER'S BLUES.

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SPIKE and JAMIE**

