

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY

WORDS AND MUSIC
TRADITIONAL

MODERATELY SLOW (♩ = 92) (♩♩ = ♩♩)

1. I WENT DOWN TO SAINT JAMES IN - FIRM - 'RY, - TO - SEE MY BA - BY
 (2.) GO, LET HER GO, GOD BLESS HER, - WHERE - EV - ER SHE MAY
 3.-6. (SEE ADDITIONAL LYRICS)

THERE, SHE WAS STRETCHED OUT ON A LONG WHITE TA - BLE, - SO
 BE. SHE CAN LOOK THIS WIDE WORLD - O - VER, - BUT SHE'LL

COLD, - SO - PALE, SO FAIR. 2. LET HER BLUES.
 NEV - ER FIND A MAN LIKE ME. 3. WHEN I

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

3. WHEN I DIE, BURY ME IN STRAIGHT-LACED SHOES,
 A BOX-BACKED SUIT AND A STETSON HAT.
 PUT A TWENTY-DOLLAR GOLD PIECE ON MY WATCH CHAIN,
 SO THE BOYS KNOW I DIED STANDING PAT.

4. I WANT SIX CRAP-SHOOTERS FOR PALL-BEARERS,
 LET A CHORUS GIRL SING ME A SONG.
 PUT A JAZZ BAND ON MY HEARSE WAGON,
 THEY CAN RAISE HELL AS I ROLL ALONG.

5. ROLL OUT YOUR RUBBER-TIRED CARRIAGE,
 ROLL OUT YOUR OLD-TIME HAT.
 THERE'LL BE TWELVE MEN GOING TO THE GRAVEYARD,
 AND ELEVEN COMING BACK.

6. OH, NOW THAT I'VE TOLD MY STORY,
 I'LL TAKE ANOTHER SHOT OF BOOZE.
 AND IF ANYONE SHOULD HAPPEN TO ASK YOU,
 TELL THEM I'VE GOT THOSE GAMBLER'S BLUES.