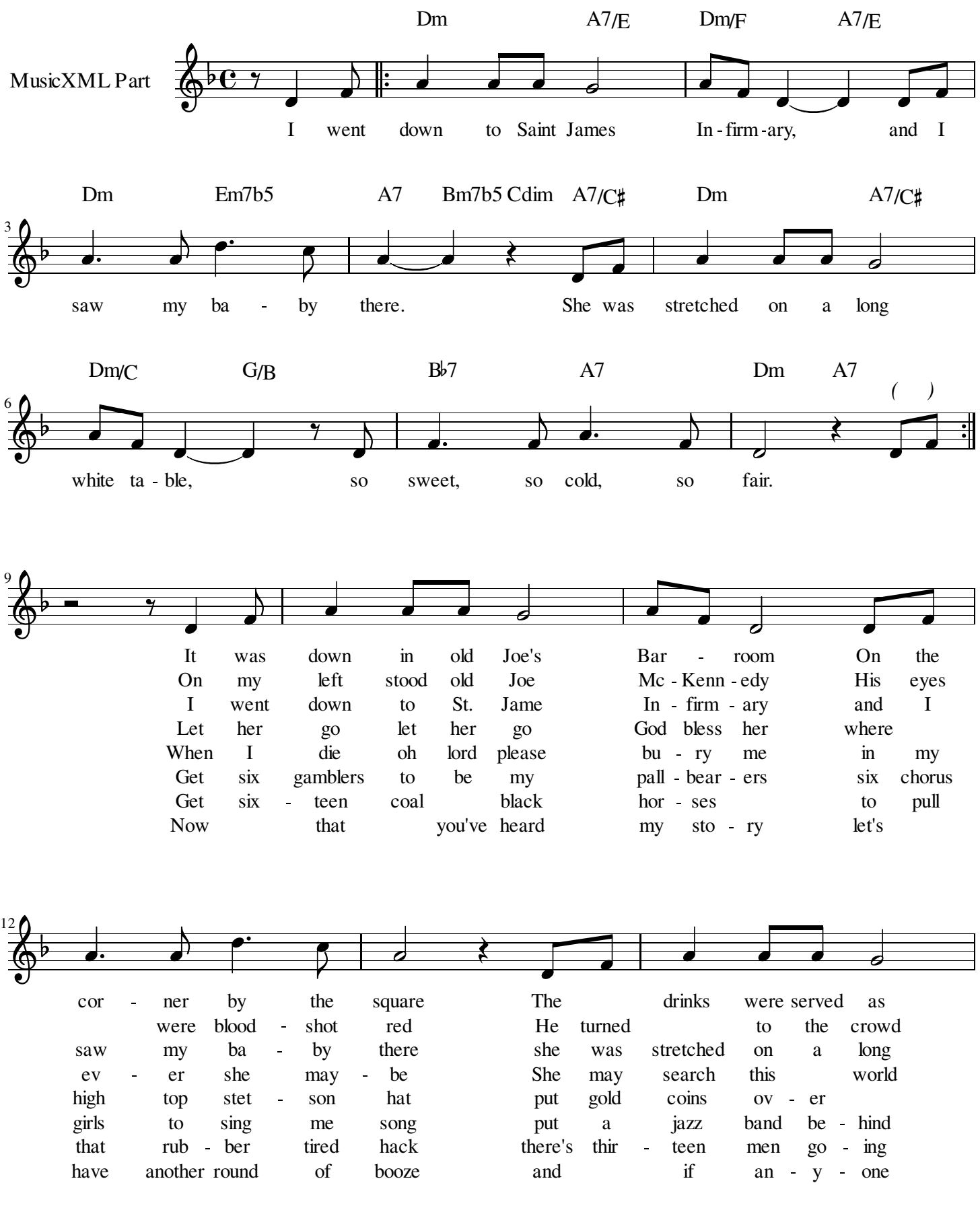
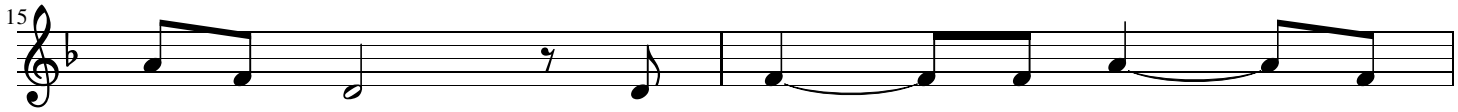
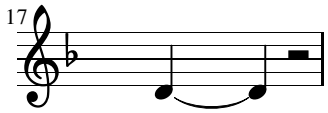
St James Infirmary Blues

Traditional





us - u - al and the usual crowd was
a - round him These are the ve ry words
white ta - ble so sweet so cold so
ov - - er She'll nev - er find a sweet man
my eye - lids so the boys will know I died
my hearse wagon To raise as we roll
to the graveyard on - ly twelve men are coming
should ask you I've got those St. James In -



there
he said
fair
like me
standing pat
along
back
firmry blues