St James Infirmary Blues

Traditional

MusicXML Part

I went down to Saint James Infirmary, and I

saw my baby there. She was stretched on a long

white table, so sweet, so cold, so fair.

It was down in old Joe's Bar - room On the
On my left stood old Joe Mc - Kenn - edy His eyes
I went down to St. Jame Infirmary and I
Let her go let her go God bless her where
When I die oh lord please bu - ry me in my
Get six gamblers to be my pall - bear - ers six chorus
Get six - teen coal black hor - ses to pull
Now that you've heard my sto - ry let's

cor - ner by the square The drinks were served as
were blood - shot red He turned to the crowd
saw my baby there she was stretched on a long
ever she may - be She may search this world
high top stet - son hat put gold coins over
girls to sing me song put a jazz band behind
that rub - ber tired hack there's thir - teen men go - ing
have another round of booze and if an - y - one
usual and the usual crowd was around him
white table so sweet so cold so
overer She'll never find a sweet man
my eyelids so the boys will know I died
my hearse wagon To raise as we roll
to the graveyard only 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