**St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Am)**

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| **Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.**  **Am E7 Am**  It was down at old Joe's bar room  **Am F7 C E7**  At the corner by the square  **Am E7 Am**  They were serving drinks as usual  **F7 E7 Am**  And the usual crowd was there  **Am E7 Am**  On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy  **Am F7 C E7**  His eyes were bloodshot red  **Am E7 Am**  And as he looked at the gang around him  **F7 E7 Am**  These were the very words he said.  **Am E7 Am**  I went down to St. James Infirmary  **Am F7 C E7**  I saw my baby there  **Am E7 Am**  Stretched out on a long, white table  **F7 E7 Am**  So young, so cold, so fair  **Am E7 Am**  Seventeen coal-black horses  **Am F7 C E7**  Hitched to a rubber-tied hack  **Am E7 Am**  Seven girls goin' to the graveyard  **F7 E7 Am**  Only six of them are coming back  Strum: 1 2 3&4  D D DUD | | | | | **Am E7 Am**  Let her go. Let her go, God bless her  **Am F7 C E7**  Wherever she may be  **Am E7 Am**  She may search this wide world over  **F7 E7 Am**  And never find another man like me  **Instrumental Verse**  **Am E7 Am**  When I die just bury me  **Am F7 C E7**  In my high-top Stetson hat  **Am E7**  Place a twenty-dollar gold piece  **Am**  On my watch chain  **F7 E7 Am**  To let the Lord know I died standing pat  **Am E7 Am**  I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers  **Am F7 C E7**  A chorus girl to sing me a song  **Am E7 Am**  Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon  **F7 E7 Am**  To raise hell as we roll along  **Am E7 Am**  Now that you've heard my story  **Am F7 C E7**  I'll take another shot of booze  **Am E7 Am**  And if anyone here should ask you  **F7 E7 Am**  I've got the gambler's blues  **Instrumental Verse, end on Am** | | | | |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** | |  |  |  |  |

**St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Dm)**

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| **Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.**  **Dm A7 Dm**  It was down at old Joe's bar room  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  At the corner by the square  **Dm A7 Dm**  They were serving drinks as usual  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  And the usual crowd was there  **Dm A7 Dm**  On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  His eyes were bloodshot red  **Dm A7 Dm**  And as he looked at the gang around him  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  These were the very words he said.  **Dm A7 Dm**  I went down to St. James Infirmary  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  I saw my baby there  **Dm A7 Dm**  Stretched out on a long, white table  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  So young, so cold, so fair  **Dm A7 Dm**  Seventeen coal-black horses  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  Hitched to a rubber-tied hack  **Dm A7 Dm**  Seven girls goin' to the graveyard  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  Only six of them are coming back  Strum: 1 2 3&4  D D DUD | | | | | **Dm A7 Dm**  Let her go. Let her go, God bless her  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  Wherever she may be  **Dm A7 Dm**  She may search this wide world over  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  And never find another man like me  **Instrumental Verse**  **Dm A7 Dm**  When I die just bury me  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  In my high-top Stetson hat  **Dm A7**  Place a twenty-dollar gold piece  **Dm**  On my watch chain  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  To let the Lord know I died standing pat  **Dm A7 Dm**  I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  A chorus girl to sing me a song  **Dm A7 Dm**  Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  To raise hell as we roll along  **Dm A7 Dm**  Now that you've heard my story  **Dm Bb7 F A7**  I'll take another shot of booze  **Dm A7 Dm**  And if anyone here should ask you  **Bb7 A7 Dm**  I've got the gambler's blues  **Instrumental Verse, end on Am** | | | | |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** | |  |  |  |  |

**St. James Infirmary Blues (Of uncertain origin before 1928) (Em)**

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| **Intro (8 Measures): First 2 lines.**  **Em B7 Em**  It was down at old Joe's bar room  **Em C7 G B7**  At the corner by the square  **Em B7 Em**  They were serving drinks as usual  **C7 B7 Em**  And the usual crowd was there  **Em B7 Em**  On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy  **Em C7 G B7**  His eyes were bloodshot red  **Em B7 Em**  And as he looked at the gang around him  **C7 B7 Em**  These were the very words he said.  **Em B7 Em**  I went down to St. James Infirmary  **Em C7 G B7**  I saw my baby there  **Em B7 Em**  Stretched out on a long, white table  **C7 B7 Em**  So young, so cold, so fair  **Em B7 Em**  Seventeen coal-black horses  **Em C7 G B7**  Hitched to a rubber-tied hack  **Em B7 Em**  Seven girls goin' to the graveyard  **C7 B7 Em**  Only six of them are coming back  Strum: 1 2 3&4  D D DUD | | | | | **Em B7 Em**  Let her go. Let her go, God bless her  **Em C7 G B7**  Wherever she may be  **Em B7 Em**  She may search this wide world over  **C7 B7 Em**  And never find another man like me  **Instrumental Verse**  **Em B7 Em**  When I die just bury me  **Em C7 G B7**  In my high-top Stetson hat  **Em B7**  Place a twenty-dollar gold piece  **Em**  On my watch chain  **C7 B7 Em**  To let the Lord know I died standing pat  **Em B7 Em**  I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers  **Em C7 G B7**  A chorus girl to sing me a song  **Em B7 Em**  Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon  **C7 B7 Em**  To raise hell as we roll along  **Em B7 Em**  Now that you've heard my story  **Em C7 G B7**  I'll take another shot of booze  **Em B7 Em**  And if anyone here should ask you  **C7 B7 Em**  I've got the gambler's blues  **Instrumental Verse, end on Am** | | | | |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** | |  |  |  |  |