

# St James Infirmary Blues

Traditonal; 8 bar blues; Arlo Guthrie Version; 4/4 time

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
It was down at old Joe's bar room At the corner by the square

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
They were serving drinks as usual And the usual crowd was there

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy His eyes were bloodshot red

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
And as he looked at the gang around him These were the very words he said.

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
I went down to St. James Infirmary I saw my baby there

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
Stretched out on a long white table So young, so cold, so fair

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
Seventeen coal-black horses Hitched to a rubber-tied hack

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
Seven girls goin' to the graveyard Only six of them are coming back

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
Let her go, let her go God bless her Wherever she may be

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
She may search this wide world over And never find another man like me

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
When I die... ..... just bury me In my high-top Stetson hat

**Am E7 Am Am/G**  
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain

**F E7 Am**  
To let the Lord know I died standing pat

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
I want six crap-shooters for my pallbearers a chorus girl to sing me a song

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon To raise hell as we roll along

**Am E7 Am F C E7**  
Now that you've heard my story I'll take another shot of booze

**Am E7 Am Am/G F E7 Am**  
And if anyone here should ask you I've got the gambler's blues