

Saint James Infirmary

Joe Primrose

I was down by old Joe's bar-room, on the cor - ner of the square. They were

6 ser - ving drinks as u - sual and the usu - al crowd was there. 2. I was

2. I was down to St. James infirmary,
I saw my baby there
She was stretched out on a long white table,
So sweet, cool and so fair.

3. Let her go, let her go, God bless her
Wherever she may be
She may search this whole wide world over
Never find a sweeter man as me

4. When I die please bury me
In my high top Stetson hat
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain
The gang'll know I died standing pal

5. I want six crapshooters to be my pallbearers
Three pretty women to sing a song
Stich a Jazz Band on my horse wagon
Raise hell as I stroll along.