

# The St James Infirmary

ed: Danger Dave Zethmayr

Domitonic rails with slantnotes (as laid out at <http://slantnote.com>)

◇ (5) dominant  
□ (1) tonic

1 min	high	low	lower
5	□ D <sup>min</sup>	□ A <sup>min</sup>	□ G <sup>min</sup>
4 min	◇ A	◇ E	◇ D
	G <sup>min</sup>	D <sup>min</sup>	C <sup>min</sup>

intro heavy swing



1 min 5<sup>7</sup> 1 min 4 min 1 min

It was down in old Joe's barroom On the corner by the square. The

5<sup>7</sup> 1 min 5<sup>7</sup> 1 min

drinks were served as usual And the u - sual crowd was there break  
or verse

Now on my left stood Big Joe McKennedy  
and his eyes were bloodshot red  
and he looked at the gang around him  
and these are the words he said

"I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
I saw my baby there  
She was stretched out on a long white  
table  
So cold, so pale and fair  
|| break ||

Let her go, let her go, God bless her  
Wherever | she may be  
She can ramble this wide world over  
and never | find another | man like me

Now | when I | die please | bury me  
In my hightop Stetson hat  
Just put a | 20-dollar | gold piece on my  
| watch chain  
So the | Lord will know I | died standing  
pat  
|| break ||

I want | six crap | shooters for my  
pall | bearers  
And a chorus girl to sing me a song  
Put a | jazz band | on my hearse  
| wagon  
Just to raise | hell as we | roll along  
.  
| Seventeen | coal- black | horses  
.  
| hitched to a rubber-tired hack  
.  
| Seven girls goin' to the graveyard  
and only | six of 'em comin' back  
|| break ||

And | now that you have | heard  
my | story  
I'll | take a- | nother shot of | booze  
If anyone should happen to ask you  
||: Well, I've | got the | gambler's  
| blues." :||  
|| repeat line as finale ||