

St. James Infirmary

Joe Primrose

3e Positie

1. It was down in old Joe's bar-room, on a corner by the square, The drinks were served as usual, and the usual crowd was there.

2. On my left stood Joe McKennedy,
His eyes were bloodshot red,
He turned to the crowd around him,
These were the very words he said:
3. I went down to the St. James Infirmary
I saw my baby there,
Stretched out on a long white table,
So sweet, so cold, so fair.
4. Let her go, let her go, God bless her,
Wherever she may be,
She could search this wide world over,
Never find a man as sweet as me.
5. When I die please bury me
In my high-topped Stetson hat,
Put a gold-piece in my watch-farb
So the gang'll know I died standin' pat.
6. I want six gamblers to be my pall-bearers,
Six women to sing me a song,
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon,
To raise hell as we roll along.
7. Now that you heard my story,
I'll take another shot of booze,
And if anybody happens to ask you,
Tell them I got those gambler's blues.