

# St. James Infirmary

Arranged by Spencer Gay

♩ = 66

*mf*  
 It was down at Old Joe's bar room On a  
 On my left stood Big Joe Mc Ken ned y His  
 I went down to St. James In fir mar y I  
 Let her go, let her bless her Whe r  
 sbg2d Now that I've told my sto ry I'll

T 1 0 0 0 0  
 A 2 1 3 3 3 1 1  
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

3  
 cor ner of the square They were ser ving drinks as u  
 eyes were blood shot red Turned to the crowd a round  
 saw my ba by there Stretched out on a long white  
 ev er she may be She may search this wide world  
 take a shot of booze If any one hap pens to

0 0 5 6 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 3  
 1 6 6 1 1 3 1 0 3 3 1 3  
 2 7 6 2 2 3 2 0 3 3 1 3  
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

6  
 s ual And the us ual crowd was there  
 him These are the words he said  
 ta ble So are sweet, so cold, so fair  
 o ver Nev er find a man like me  
 ask you I've got those gam

1 0 1 1 1 0  
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2  
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

**5x**