

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY

(Traditional, gemeinfrei, Bearbeitung: Michael Mikel Prinz 2021)

Am E E7 Am Asus2 Dm E E7

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

Am E E7 Am (Am/G) Fmaj7 E E7 Am

The drinks were served as usual and the usual crowd was there.

On my left stood Joe Mc Kennedy, his eyes were bloodshot red;
He turned to the crowd around him, these were the words he said:

I went down to St. James Infirmary to see my baby there
She was lying on a long white table so sweet, so cool, so fair.

Went up to see the doctor, "She's very low" he said
Went back to see my baby, great God!, she was lying there dead.

Let her go, let her go, God bless her; wherever she may be,
She may search this wide world over, she'll never find a man like me.

Now that's the end of my story, let's have another round of booze,
And if anyone should ask you, just tell them I've got the St. James
Infirmary blues.