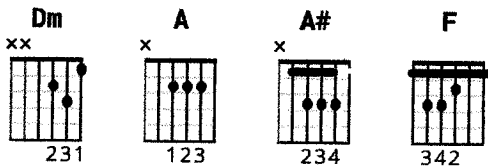


# St James Infirmary chords by Arlo Guthrie

## CHORDS



### [Verse 1]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
It was down in Old Joe's barroom  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
At the corner by the square  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
The drinks were served as usual  
A#                    A                    Dm  
And the usual crowd was there

### [Verse 2]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Now on my left stood Big Joe McKennedy  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
His eyes were bloodshot red  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
And as he looked at the gang around him  
A#                    A                    Dm  
These were the very words he said:

### [Verse 3]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
"I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
I saw my baby there  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Stretched out on a long white table  
A#                    A                    Dm  
So young, so cold, so fair"

### [Verse 4]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Seventeen coal black horses  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
Hitched to a rubber-tired hack

Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Seven girls goin to the graveyard  
A#                    A                    Dm  
Only six of them are coming back

[Verse 5]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Well let her go, let her go  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
God bless her, wherever she may be  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
She may search this wide world over  
A#                    A                    Dm  
And never find another man like me

[Verse 6]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Oh, when I die, just bury me  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
In my high top Stetson hat  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain  
A#                    A                    Dm  
To let the Lord know I died standin' pat

[Verse 7]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
I want six crap shooters for pall bearers  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
A chorus girl to sing me a song  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon  
A#                    A                    Dm  
Just to raise hell as we roll along

[Verse 8]

Dm                    A                    Dm  
Well now that you've heard my story  
Dm                    A#                    F                    A  
I'll take another shot of booze  
Dm                    A                    Dm                    A#  
And if anyone here should ask you  
A#                    A                    Dm  
I've got the gambler's blues