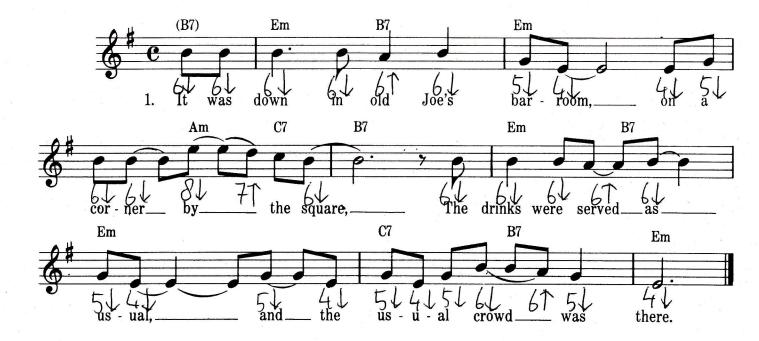
St. James Infirmary

Joe Primrose

3e Positie



- 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.
- 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.