St. James Infirmary

Arranged by Spencer Gay

\( j = 66 \)

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Dm Dm A7 Dm Dm

It was down at Old Joe's bar room. On a
On my left stood Big Joe Mc Ken ned y His
Let her go, let her go, God bless her. Whe r

Dm Gm Dm Dm A7

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

dm dm bm7 a7(#5) dm

usual And the usual crowd was there
table So sweet, so cold, so fair
over Never find a man like me
ask you I've got those gam
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5x