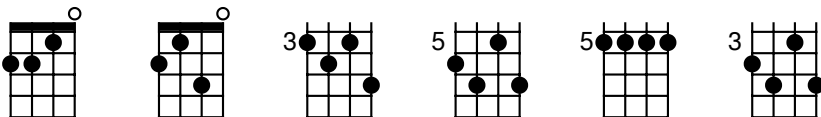


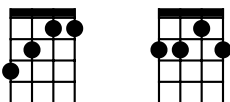
St James Infirmary

Arlo Guthrie lyric - jazzy chords version

Am E7 Bm7b5 E7@5 Am7@5 D7@3



F Am6



It was [Am]down in [E7]old Joe's [Am]barroom
At the corner [Bm7b5]by the [E7]square
The [Am]drinks were [E7@5]served as [Am7@5]usual[D7@3]
And the [F]usual [E7]crowd was [Am]there

Now on my [Am]left stood [E7]big Joe [Am]McKinney [E7]
His [Am]eyes were [Bm7b5]bloodshot [E7]red
And as he [Am]looked at the [E7@5]gang around [Am7@5]him[D7@3]
These [F]were the very [E7]words he [Am]said

I went [Am]down to the St. [E7]James [Am]Infirmary [E7]
I [Am]saw my [Bm7b5]baby [E7]there
Stretched [Am]out on a [E7@5]long white [Am7@5]table[D7@3]
So [F]young, so [E7]cold, so [Am]fair [E7]

With [Am]seventeen [E7]coal black [Am]horses [E7]
[Am]Hitched to a [Bm7b5]rubber-tired [E7]hack
Seven [Am]girls [E7@5]going to the [Am7@5]graveyard[D7@3]
Only [F]six of them [E7]are coming [Am]back

Let her [Am]go, let her [E7]go, God bless [Am]her [E7]
[Am]Wherever [Bm7b5]she may [E7]be
She may [Am]search this [E7@5]wide world [Am7@5]over[D7@3]
And never [F]find another [E7]man like [Am]me [E7]

solo

When I [Am]die [E7]just [Am]bury me
In my high top [Bm7b5]Stetson [E7]hat
Place a [Am]\$20 [E7@5]gold piece on my [Am7@5]watch chain[D7@3]
To let the [F]Lord know I [E7]died standing [Am]pat [E7]

I want six [Am]crap shooters [E7]for my [Am]pallbearers
A chorus girl to [Bm7b5]sing me a [E7]song
Place a [Am]jazz band [E7@5]on my hearse [Am7@5]wagon[D7@3]
Just to [F]raise hell [E7]as we roll [Am]along [E7]

But [Am]now that you've [E7]heard my [Am]story
I'll take another [Bm7b5]shot of [E7]booze
And if [Am]anyone [E7@5]here should [Am7@5]ask you[D7@3]
I've [F]got the [E7]gambler's [Am]blues

And if [Am]anyone [E7@5]here should [Am7@5]ask you[D7@3]
I've [F]got the [E7]gambler's [Am]blues [Am6]