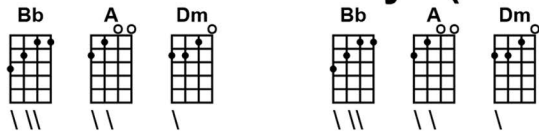


St. James Infirmary - (Traditional)



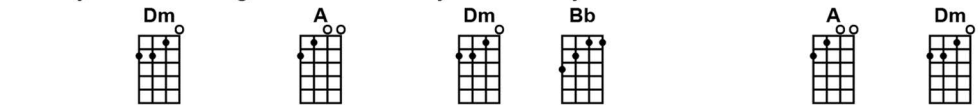
It was down at old Joe's bar room At the corner by the square



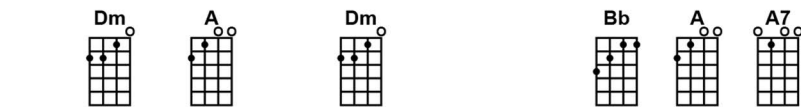
Drinks were served as usual And the usual crowd was there



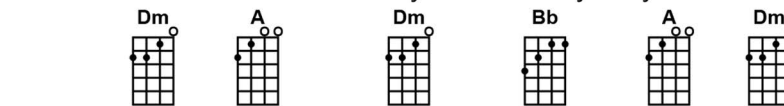
On my left stood big Joe MacKenney His eyes were bloodshot red



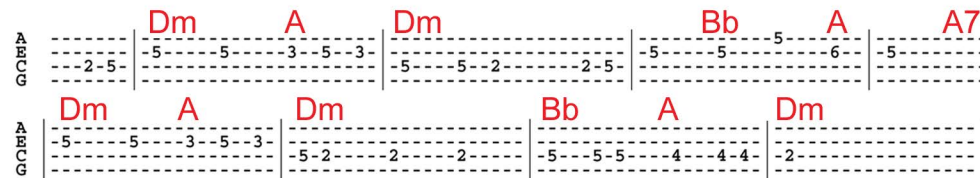
And as he looked at the gang around him These were the very words he said



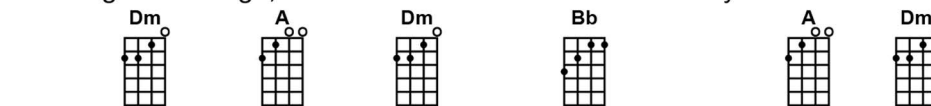
I went down to St. James Infirmary I saw my baby there



Stretched out on a long white table So young, so cold, so fair



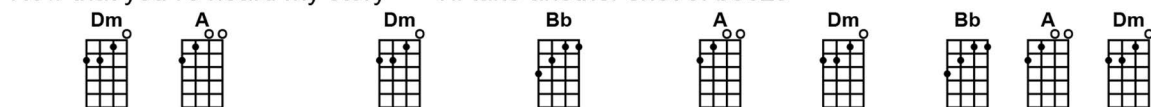
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her Wherever she may be



She may search this wide world over And never find another man like me



Now that you've heard my story I'll take another shot of booze



And if anyone here should ask you I've got those old gambler's blues