

St. James Infirmary

Early 1900's

♩ = 80

D_{M1}

A⁷

D_{M1}

D_{M1}

B^{b7}

A⁷



I went down to the Saint James In firm-'ry - My ba - by there she lay, La - id
go let her go God bless-her Where ev er she may be. She can
"What is my ba by's chance-es" - I asked old Doc - tor Sharp,

D_{M1}

A⁷

D_{M1}

F⁷

B^{b7}

A⁷

D_{M1}



out on a cold mar - ble ta - ble - Well, I looked and I turned a - way. Let her
hunt this wide world o - ver But she'll ne ver find a - man like me.
"Boy, by six o' clock this eve' - nin, - She'll be play in' her gold - en harp.