

St. James Infirmary

Arranged by Spencer Gay

♩ = 66

mf
 It was down at Old Joe's bar room On a
 On my left stood Big Joe Mc Ken ned y His
 I went down to St. James In fir mar y I
 Let her go, let her go, God bless her Whe r
 sbg2d Now that I've told my sto ry I'll

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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
 take a shot of booze If any one hap pens to

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s ual And the us ual crowd was there
 ta him These are the sweet, words he said
 o ble So are find a cold, so fair
 ver Nev er find a man like me
 ask you I've find a man like me gam

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