

# Saint James Infirmary

Accapellaeinleitung

Ecki 1. *It was down* in old Joes barroom  
on the corner by the square,  
the drinks were served as usually *and*  
the usual crowd was there.

Ecki 2. *On* my left stood Jon Mc Canedy  
and his eyes are blood shut red  
he turned to the crowd around him  
and this were the words he said.

Sebs 3. Went down Saint James Infirmary  
and I saw my baby there  
stretched out on the long white table  
so sweet, so could, so bare.

Steve Let her go, let her go, God bless her,  
Gitarrensolo wherever she may be.  
She may search this wide world over,  
Sebs never find a man as sweet as me!

4. *When* I die, please Barry me  
Klavierouttro with my High-Top-Stetson-Head  
put a twenty dollar-gold-peace on watch-shine  
so the gang will know I'm standing pat.