Gamblers Blues St James Infirmary Dave Van Ronk

Am E7 Am

It was down at old Joe s bar room

Am Fmaj7 C E7

At the corner by the square

Am E7 Am Am/G

They were serving drinks as usual

Am Fmaj7 E7 Am

And the usual crowd was there

Am E7 Am

On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy

Am Fmaj7 C E7

His eyes were blood- shot red

Am E7 Am Am/G

And as he turned to the crowd around him

Am Fmaj E7 Am

These were the very words he said.

Am E7 Am

I went down to St. James Infirmary

Am Fmaj7 C E7
I saw my ba- by there

Am E7 Am Am/G

Stretched out on a long, white table

Fmaj7 E7 Am

So young, so cold, so fair

Am E7 Am

Seventeen coal-black horses

Am Fmaj7 C E7

Hitched to a rubber-tied hack

Am E7 Am Am/G

Seven girls goin to the graveyard

Fmaj7 E7 Am

Only six of them are coming back

Am E7 Am

Let her go. Let her go, God bless her

Am Fmaj7 C E7 Wherever she may be

Am E7 Am Am/G

She may search this wide world over

Fmaj7 E7 A

And never find another man like me

Am E7 Am

When I die just bury me

Am Fmaj7 C E7 In my high-top Stetson hat E7 Am Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain Fmaj7 E7 My gang will know I died standing pat Αm E7 Αm I want six crap-shooters for my pallbearers Fmaj7 C A chorus girl to sing me a song **E**7 Am Am Am/G Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon Fmaj7 E7 Am To raise hell as we roll along Am E7 Am Let her go. Let her go, God bless her Am Fmaj7 C E7
Wherever she may be
Am E7 Am Am/G She may search this wide world over Fmaj7 E7 Am And never find sweet man like me E7 Am Am Now that you ve heard my story Fmaj7 C E7 I ll take another shot of booze E7 Am Am/G And if anyone here should ask you Fmaj7 E7 Am I ve got the gambler s blues

Am E7 Am

Let her go. Let her go, God bless her

Am Fmaj7 C E7

Wherever she may be

Am E7 Am Am/G

She may search this wide world over

Fmaj7 E7 Am

And never find sweet man like me