

Cab Calloway - St James Infirmary

Tom: F

m Fm C

Folks, i'm goin' down to st. james infirmary

Fm C

see

Fm C

Fm C

My baby there, she's stretched out on a long, white table

Bbm C Fm C

She's so sweet, so cold, so fair

Fm C Fm

Let her go, let her go, god bless her

Fm C Fm C

Wherever she may be

Fm C Fm

She will search this wide world over

Bbm C

Fm C

But she'll never find another sweet man like me

Fm C Fm

C

Now, when i die, bury me in my straight-leg britches

Fm C Fm

C

Put on a box-back coat and a stetson hat

Fm C Fm

C Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain

Bbm C

Fm C

Fm So you can let all the boys know i died standing pat

Fm C Fm

C

An' give me six crap shooting pall bearers

Fm C Fm C

Let a chorus girl sing me a song

Fm C Fm C

put a reed hot jazz band at the top of my head so we

C can raise

Bbm C Fm C

Hallelujah as we go along

Fm C Fm

C

Folks, now that you have heard my story

Fm C

Fm C

say, boy, hand me another shot of that boooooze

Fm C

Fm C

if anyone should ask you

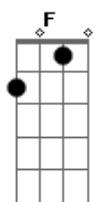
Bbm C

Fm

Tell 'em i've got those st. james infirmary blues

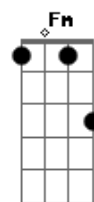
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F



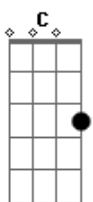
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Fm



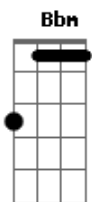
© ukulele-chords.com

C



© ukulele-chords.com

Bbm



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