The Devil Makes Three - St James

```
                          tom:
                Am
Intro: Am  Dm  Am
       Am  Dm  C  E
       Am  Dm  Am
          C  E  Am
```

[Primeira Parte]

```
       Am              Dm         Am
Well, I went down to Old Joe's Barroom
Am         Dm        C    E
Down on the corner by the square
Am         Dm       Am
They were serving drinks as usual
         C      E       Am
Oh, the usual crowd was there
       Am      Dm       Am
In the corner sat Big Joe McKenzie
Am       Dm            C  E
His eyes were blood shot red
  Am         Dm        Am
And as he turned to address

The crowd around him
         C        E            Am
These were the very words that he said
```
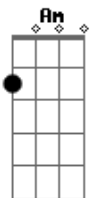
[Refrão]

```
       Am              Dm         Am
Well I went down to St James Infirmary
Am    Dm     C  E
To see my baby there
Am            Dm          Am
She was laid out on that long white table
      C       E         Am
So cold, so pale, so fair
Am          Dm          Am
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
Am         Dm       C E
Where ever she may be
Am          Dm        Am
Let her search that whole wide world over
C            E              Am
Never find a man as sweet as me
   Am           Dm
She'll never find a man as sweet as me
```
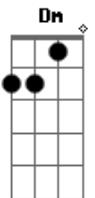
```
( Am  Dm  Am )
( Am  Dm  C  E )
( Am  Dm  Am )
( C  E  Am )
( Am  Dm  Am )
```
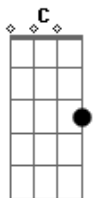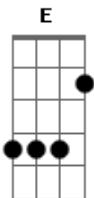
```
( Am  Dm  C  E )
( Am  Dm  Am )
( C  E  Am )
```

[Segunda Parte]

```
Am                      Dm
When I die, won't you bury me
           C            E
In my high top Stetson hat
Am                  Dm
Put a twenty dollar gold piece
          Am
On my watch hand
C                   E            Am
So the gang'll know I died standing pat
Am          Dm           Am
I want six crapshooters for pallbearers
Am        Dm     C  E
Pretty gals sing me a song
Am            Dm         Am
I want a jazz band on my hearse wagon
       C         E       Am
To raise Hell as we roll 'long
          Am       Dm        Am
Won't you roll out that rubber tarmac
          Am       Dm        Am
Won't you roll out that rubber tarmac
Am          Dm          C  E
Thirteen men go down to that old graveyard
Am
There's only twelve of them
Dm        Am
Men coming back
```

```
( Am  Dm  Am )
( Am  Dm  C  E )
( Am  Dm  Am )
( C  E  Am )
```

[Refrão]

```
Am        Dm         Am
Now that you heard my story
Am          Dm         C E
Have another shot of the booze
Am        Dm        Am
Anything anybody should ask
          C       E       Am
I got the St James Infirmary blues
          C       E       Am
I got the St James Infirmary blues
```

[Final] Am E Am

Acordes