

## **St. James Infirmary**

Music & Lyrics: traditional

I went down to St. James Infirmary  
Saw my baby there  
Stretched out on a cold white table  
So sweet, so cold, so fair

Let him go, let him go, God bless him  
Wherever he may be  
He can search the whole wide world  
But he'll never find a lady like me

I went down to St. James Infirmary  
To see my baby there  
He was stretched out on a long white table  
So sweet, so cold, so fair