

## St. James Infirmary

Louis Armstrong

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

Let her go, let her go, God bless her  
Wherever she may be  
She can look this wide world over  
She'll never find a sweet man like me

When I die I want you to dress me in straight lace shoes  
Boxback coat and a Stetson hat  
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain  
So the boys'll know that I died standin' pat