

## St. James Infirmary

Doc Watson

I went down to that St. James Infirmary  
Heard my baby groan  
Nobody there could cheer me  
'Cause I know that she'd soon be gone

And as I stood there a-breathin'  
My heart felt just like lead  
But knowin' that she'd soon be leavin'  
And wishin' it was me instead

Then I went out to Old Joe's Barroom  
All the boys were there  
Nobody understood my trouble  
'Cause nobody seemed to care

Then I went back to the St. James Infirmary  
All was still as night  
That was my baby on a long, white table  
She was pale and cold and white

I put my hand on her pretty face  
Felt cold like marble stone  
And I know that no woman could ever take her place  
Lord, and it made me feel so alone

Well, yes, she's gone, she's gone, God bless her  
Wherever she might be  
If she looked this wide world over  
She'd a-never found a friend like me

Give me my box back, cold, and my button shoes  
When you lay me down to sleep  
Put a pan handler cards up in my hotel  
Set my old guitar right down by my feet

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