

St. James Infirmary

Pete Seeger

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

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

When I die bury me in straight lace shoes
I wanna 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.