

St. James Infirmary Blues

Tony Bennett

I went down to St. James Infirmary
To see my baby there
She was lyin' on a long white table
So sweet, so cool, so fair

Went up to see the doctor
"She's very low," he said
Went back to see my baby
Good God! She's lying there dead

I went down to old Joe's barroom
On the corner by the square
They were serving the drinks as usual
And the usual crowd was there

On my left stood old Joe McKennedy
And his eyes were bloodshot red
He turned to the crowd around him
These are the words he said:

Let her go, let her go, God bless her
Wherever she may be
She may search the wide world over
And never find a better man than me

Oh, when I die, please bury me
In my ten dollar Stetson hat
Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain
So my friends'll know I died standin' pat

Get six gamblers to carry my coffin
Six chorus girls to sing me a song
Put a twenty-piece jazz band on my tail gate
To raise Hell as we go along

Now that's the end of my story
Let's have another round of booze
And if anyone should ask you just tell them
I've got the St. James Infirmary blues