

# St James Infirmary (ProleteR Tribute)

## Louis Armstrong

I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
Saw my baby there  
Stretched out 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, want you to dress me in straight-lace shoes  
Box-back 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

Songwriters

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