

# St James Infirmary

Louis Armstrong

I went down to St.James Infirmary  
Saw my baby there  
She was stretched out 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 she'll never find a sweet man like me When I die bury me in shoes,  
I want a Boxback coat and a Stetson hat  
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain  
So the boys will know that I died standin' pat

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