Saint James Infirmary

Kristine Jackson

I went down to Saint James Infirmary
For to see, for to see my baby there
Man, she was laid out on a long white table
She was so cold and so cool and so fair
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
Wherever she might be
Lord, you can search this whole
Search this whole wide world over
But she ain't never gonna find
Another lover man like me
When I die, I want you to dress me in straight lace shoes
I want a box back coat and a Stetson hat
I want a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain
So everybody gonna know that I died standing pat

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