

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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