

Van Morrison, Saint James Infirmary

(Traditional arranged by Van Morrison)

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 wide world over
But she ain't never going to 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 20 dollar gold piece on my watch chain
So everybody goin' to know that I died standing pat