

Spetter spetter spat

Tekst en muziek: Cees West

Spet - ter spet - ter spat . . . ik word klets kled - der nat . . . ik hup - pel in de re -
 gen daar kan ik wel te - gen spet - ter spet - ter spat . . . ik word klets kled - der nat . . .

Spetter spetter spat . .
 ik word klets kledder nat . .
 ik huppel in de regen
 daar kan ik wel tegen
 spetter spetter spat . .
 ik word klets kledder nat . .

St. James infirmary

(Gambler's Blues)

1 It was down in old Joe's bar-room, On a cor - ner by the square: The
 2 On my left stood Joe Mc - Kennedy, His eyes were blood-shot red; He
 3 „I went down to the St James In - firmary, I saw my ba - by there, Stretched
 drinks were served as u - sual, And the u - sual crowd was there.
 turned to the crowd a - round him, These were the very words he said:
 out on a long white ta - ble, So sweet, so cold, so fair” „Let her
 go, let her go, God bless her! Where ev - er she may be; She may
 search this wide world o - ver, Nev - er find a man as sweet as me.