St. Loomis Laboratory Blues
Lyrics: L. H. Greene, Tune: “St. James Infirmary Blues”

--Piano intro--

Fm         C    Fm
1. Well it was down in 151 Loomis,
   Db         C       C7
At the evening faculty meet
Fm            C             Fm
Staff was bored as usual,
   Db       C                  Fm
And the usual profs were asleep.

Fm                C                   Fm
2. When in walked an nth year grad student,
   Db       C       C7
And his eyes were blood-shot red
   Fm                  C           Fm
As he turned to the crowd around him
   Db       C                    Fm
These were the very words that he said:

Fm            C                 Fm
3. I’ve come out of St. Loomis laboratory,
   Db         C                  C7
Where I’ve been for fourteen years,
   Fm         C                  Fm
Transferring helium, building and wiring
   Db       C                    Fm
And machining little stainless-steel gears.
--Clarinet interlude--

Fm C Fm

[Chorus:] Let me go, let me go God bless me
Db C C7
However it may be,
Fm C Fm
You may search this wide world over
Db C Fm
You’ll never find an older RA than me.

--Interlude--

Fm C Fm

4. Oh before I die won’t you graduate me?
Db C C7
I can interface with Lab View.
Fm C Fm
I have twenty-three published papers
Db C Fm
And I even have a job interview!

Fm C Fm

5. I’ve got solder burns on my fingers
Db C C7
I’m soaked in tri-clor and acetone
Fm C Fm
I’ve lost hearing from the leak-checker wining
Db C Fm
Tightening flanges, I’m worked to the bone.

--Clarinet interlude--

(Continues on next page.)
(This page left blank intentionally. Song continues on next page.)
Fm            C           Fm
[Chorus:] Let me go, let me go God bless me
Db        C       C7
However it may be,
Fm            C               Fm
You may search this wide world over
Db                 C            Fm
You’ll never find an older RA than me.

--Clarinet interlude--

Fm           C                Fm
6. Now that I’ve told you my story
Db              C       C7
I’ll electroplate a few more screws
Fm             C                   Fm
And if any body asks you just tell them
Db                  C                  Fm
[molto rit.] I’ve got the St. Loomis Laboratory Blues!