

# Harry Connick Jr., St. James Infirmary Blues/ Jus

I went down to the St. James Infirmary  
I found my baby there  
She was stretched out on a long, white table.  
So calm, so cool, so bare

Let her go, I said, let her go, may God bless her  
Wherever she may be.  
Well, she could search this whole wide world over, yeah  
But she'll never find a sweet man like Harry.

Now, when I die, I wanna be buried  
In a box with a black coat and a stetson hat  
I want a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain,  
So all the boys would know I died standing pat.

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it, Jesus, if you please  
Daily walking close to Thee,  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Oh I.. I am weak, but Thou art strong, Thou art strong  
Keep me Jesus, from all wrong  
I'll be satisfied just as long  
Just as long, as you walk, close to me.

Now folks, this is the end of my story  
Bartender, pass me another bottle of booze  
If anyone should ever ask you,  
You can tell them I've got the St. James Infirmary blues.