

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.