## **Harry Chapin**

## "St. James Infirmary Blues/ Just A Closer Walk With Thee"

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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.

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