

lirice a0583

When the Saints Go Marching In

internet

*We are trav'ling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before,
And we'll all be reunited,
On a new and sunlit shore,*

*Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Lord how I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.*

*And when the sun begins to shine,
And when the sun begins to shine,
Lord, how I want to be in that number,
When the sun begins to shine.*

(chorus)

*Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Lord, how I want to be in that number,
When the trumpet sounds its call.*

(chorus)