



*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)*