

Gospel

When The Saints Go Marching In

We are traveling in the foot-steps of those who gone be - fore,
but we're all be re - u - ni - ed on a new and sun - lit shore.
Oh, when the saints go march - ing in, oh, when the saints go march - ing in,
oh Lord, I want to be in that num - ber, oh, when the saints go march - ing in.

- Some say this world of trouble / is the only one we need.
But I'm waiting for that morning / when the new world is revealed.

Refrains:

Oh, when the Saints, go marching in...
And when the stars begins to shine...
When Gabriel blows in his horn...
And when the trumpet sounds a call...
And when the sun refused to shine...
And when the moon has turned to blood...
And when they gather 'round the throne...
And when they crown him king of kings...
And when the new world is revealed...
And on that halleluja-day...
Oh, when the Saints go marching in...