When the Saints Go Marching In

Verse

1) I am just a weary pilgrim, plodding through this world of sin,
   Getting ready for that City, When the Saints go marching in.

Chorus

On when the Saints go marching in, On when the Saints go marching in,
   Oh I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

Verses:

2) I'm a pilgrim and a stranger, wandering through this world of sin
   On my way to that fair city, where the saints go marching in.

3) Oh, I know I'll see my Saviour, if my life is free from sin.
   Heaven's doors will open for me, when the saints go marching in.

4) When we gather round the throne, and the gates are closed within
   I'll be shouting glory, glory, when the saints go marching in.

5) I'm waiting for the Chariot, to swing low and I'll step in.
   On the clouds I'll ride to Heaven, when the Saints go marching in.

Choruses:

2) Oh, when I hear, that trumpet sound, oh when I hear that trumpet sound,
   Lord, I want to be in that number, when I hear that trumpet sound.

3) Oh, when the stars begin to shine, oh when the stars begin to shine,
   Lord, I want to be in that number, when the stars begin to shine.