When The Saints Go Marching In

Richard Ball

DAd tuning

When the Saints go marching in

When the Saints go marching in

When the Saints go marching in

When the Saints go marching in

When the Saints go marching in

I'm just a wandering Pilgrim, plodding
I'm a Pilgrim and a stranger, wandering
Oh, I know I'll see my Savior if my
When we gather round the throne and the
I'm waiting for that Chariot to swing

through this world of sin
through this world of sin
life is free from sin
gates are closed
low and I'll step in

Get ready for that City,
On my way to that fair City,
Heaven's doors will open for me
I'll be shouting glory glory

On the clouds, I'll ride to Heaven

Oh when the Saints
Oh, when I hear
Oh when the stars
Oh when the day
Oh when the Saints
Oh when the Saints go marching in,
Oh, when I hear that trumpet sound,
Oh, when the stars begin to shine,
Oh, when the day of judgment comes,
Oh, when the Saints go marching in.

Lord, I want to be in that number;
When the Saints go marching in.
Lord I want to be in that number;
When I hear that trumpet sound.
Lord I want to be in that number;
When the stars begin to shine.
Lord I want to be in that number;
When the day of judgment comes.
Lord I want to be in that number;
When the Saints go marching in.