WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

G           D7
We are traveling in the footsteps, of those who've gone before,
G             C              G            D7       G
And we'll all be reunited, on a new and sunlit shore,

G
Oh, when the saints go marching in. Oh, when the saints go marching in
G           C             G          D7        G
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

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

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.