

# When the Saints Go Marching In

The Isley Brothers

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

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

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

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