

# When the Saints Go Marching In

[Jerry Lee Lewis](#)

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 refuse to shine  
And when the sun refuse to shine  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the sun refuse to shine And when the moon turns red with blood  
And when the moon turns red with blood  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the moon turns red with blood 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. Oh When the new world is revealed  
Oh When the new world is revealed  
Lord, how I want to be in that number  
When the new world is revealed 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

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