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 inAnd 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 shineAnd 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 bloodOh, 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 callSome 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 revealedOh, 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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