

# When the Saints Go Marching In

**Louis Armstrong and His Orchestra**

We are traveling in the footsteps  
Of those who've gone before  
But we'll all be reunited (but if we stand reunited)  
On a new and sunlit shore (then a new world is in store)  
Oh when the saints go marching in  
When the saints go marching in  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine  
And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
When the moon turns red with blood  
When the moon turns red with blood  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
On that hallelujah day  
On that hallelujah day  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call  
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
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  
When the revelation (revolution) comes  
When the revelation (revolution) comes  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
When the rich go out and work  
When the rich go out and work  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
When the air is pure and clean  
When the air is pure and clean  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
When we all have food to eat  
When we all have food to eat  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in  
When our leaders learn to cry  
When our leaders learn to cry  
Oh lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

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