

When the Saints Come Marching In

(traditional, lyrics by the Weavers)

F F7 Bb Bb
We are trav'ling in the footsteps
F F C7 C7
Of those who've gone before
F F7 Bb Bb
And we'll all be reunited, (but if we stand reunited)
F C7 F F
On a new and sunlit shore, (then a new world is in store)

F F F F
Oh, when the saints go marching in,
F F C7 C7
Oh, when the saints go marching in
F F7 Bb Bb
Lord how I want to be in that number
F C7 F F
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse to shine
When the moon turns red with blood
On that hallelujah day
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
Oh when the stars, they start to fall

When the revelation (revolution) comes
When the rich go out and work
When the air is pure and clean
When we all have food to eat
When our leaders learn to cry

F F7 Bb Bb
Some say this world of trouble
F F C7 C7
Is the only one we need
F F7 Bb Bb
But I'm waiting for that morning
F C7 F F
When the new world is revealed