

When the Saints Go Marching In

D G
I'm just a weary pilgrim
D A
Plodding through this world of sin.
D G
Getting ready for that city,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D
When the saints go marching in,
A
When the saints go marching in,
D G
Lord, I want to be in that number,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D G
My father loved the Savior
D A
What a soldier he had been!
D G
But his steps will be more steady,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D
When the saints go marching in,
A
When the saints go marching in,
D G
Lord, I want to be in that number,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D G
My mother, may God bless her.
D A
I can see her now as then.
D G
With a robe of white a—round her,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D
When the saints go marching in,
A
When the saints go marching in,
D G
Lord, I want to be in that number,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D G
Up there I'll see the Savior
D A
Who redeemed my soul from sin.
D G
With extended hands He'll greet me,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.

D
When the saints go marching in,
A
When the saints go marching in,
D G
Lord, I want to be in that number,
D A7 D
When the saints go marching in.