



## When the Saints Go Marching In

I'm just a weary pilgrim,  
Plodding thru this world of sin;  
Getting ready for that city  
When the saints go marching in.

*Chorus:*

*When the saints go marching in,  
When the saints go marching in;  
Lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in.*

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

*Chorus*

And mother, may God bless her,  
I can see her now, as then;  
With a robe of white around her  
When the saints go marching in.

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*