

When the Saints Go Marching In

Unknown Lyricist, c.1896

African-American melody;
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

*Blessed are those who wash their robes, so that they may have the
right to the tree of life and that they may enter the city by the gates. Rev 22:14*

D Bmin A D A

1. I am just a lone - some trav - 'ler, Through this big, wide world of sin;
2. All my folks have gone be - fore me, All my friends and all my kin;
3. Come and join me in my jour - ney, 'Cause it's time that we be - gin;

D A D A D A D A D A

D A G Bmin A D G A D

Want to join that grand pro - ces - sion, When the saints go march - ing in.
But I'll meet with them up yon - der, When the saints go march - ing in.
And we'll be there for that judg - ment, When the saints go march - ing in.

D A D A D A D A D A

D A Bmin A D Bmin D A

Oh, when the saints go march - ing in, Oh, when the Saints go mar - ching in.

D A D A D A D A D A

D Bmin A G Bmin A D G A D

Lord, I want to be in that num - ber, When the saints go march - ing in.

D A D A D A D A D A