

When The Saints Go Marchin' In

(Springsteen version)

We are all trav'ling in the footsteps
Of those who've come before,
And we'll all be reunited,
On a new and sunlit shore,

When the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuses to shine
And when the sun refuses to shine
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to be there on that
morning
When the saints go marching in

When the trumpet sounds its call
When the trumpet sounds its call
O, how I want to be in that number
When the trumpet sounds its call

When the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to in that number
O when the saints go marching in

Mellanspel

Now some say, some say this world of
trouble,
Is the only world we'll ever see,
But I'm waiting for that morning,
When the new world is revealed

O when the new world is revealed
O when the new world is revealed
Lord, how I want to be there on that
morning

When the new world is revealed

O when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in