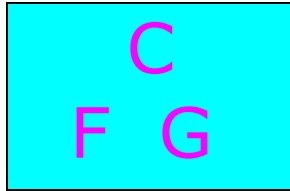


Oh when the saints go marching in



Oh when the saints go marching in

When the saints go marching in

Oh lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine

And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine

Oh lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

When the moon turns red with blood

When the moon turns red with blood

Oh lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

On that hallelujah day

On that hallelujah day

Oh lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Oh when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Some say this world of trouble

Is the only one we need

But Im waiting for that morning

When the new world is revealed