We are traveling in the footsteps Of those who've gone before And we'll all be reunited On a new and sunlit shore

Oh when the saints go marching in Oh when the saints go marching in Oh how I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine And when the sun begins to shine Oh how I want to be in that number When the sun begins to shine

We are traveling in the footsteps Of those who've gone before And we'll all be reunited On a new and sunlit shore

Oh when the saints go marching in Oh when the saints go marching in Oh how I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in

Oh when the trumpet sounds its call Oh when the trumpet sounds its call Oh how I want to be in that number When the trumpet sounds its call

Oh when the saints go marching in Oh when the saints go marching in Oh how I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in