FOR ALL THE SAINTS

Barbara Chapman

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Carol Clark

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"After this I looked, and there was a great crowd that no one could number...They cried out with a loud voice: "Victory belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the lamb.'

<Rev 7:9a, 10; CEB>

WHEN THE SAINTS COME MARCHING IN

Words and Music by Unknown

http://www.the-synergy.com/lyrics/saints.html

1.   We are trav'ling in the footsteps

        Of those who've gone before

        And we'll all be reunited,

        On a new and sunlit shore,

Refrain:

        Oh, when the saints go marching in,

        Oh, when the saints go marching in

        Lord how I want to be in that number

        When the saints go marching in

2.   And when the sun begins to shine

        And when the sun begins to shine

        Lord, how I want to be in that number

        When the sun begins to shine

Refrain:

3.   Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

        Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

        Lord, how I want to be in that number

        When the trumpet sounds its call

Refrain: