

When The Saints
Sara Groves

(Much thanks to M. Isaac for helping with this)

VERSE 1

D **A** **D**
Lord I have a heavy burden of all I ve seen and know
A
It s more than I can handle
D **A** **D**
But your word is burning like a fire shut up in my bones
A
and I can t let it go

PRE-CHORUS

Emin7 **G**
And when I m weary and overwrought
Bmin **E**
with so many battles left unfought

CHORUS

G **D** **G** **D**
I think of Paul and Silas in the prison yard
G **D** **A**
I hear their song of freedom rising to the stars
Bmin **A** **G**
And when the Saints go marching in
D **G**
I want to be one of them

VERSE 2

D **A** **D**
Lord it s all that I can t carry and cannot leave behind
A
It often overwhelms me
D **A** **D**
But when I think of all who ve gone before and lived the faithful life
A
their courage compells me

PRE-CHORUS

Emin7 **G**
And when I m weary and overwrought

Bmin **E**
with so many battles left unfought

CHORUS

G **D** **G** **D**
I think of Paul and Silas in the prison yard
G **D** **A**
I hear their song of freedom rising to the stars

G **D** **G** **D**
I see the shepherd Moses in the Pharohs court
G **D** **A**
I hear his call for freedom for the people of the Lord

Bmin **A** **G**
And when the Saints go marching in

D **G**
I want to be one of them

Bmin **A** **G**
And when the Saints go marching in

D **G**
I want to be one of them

BRIDGE

G **D** **G** **D**
I see the long quiet walk along the Underground Railroad
G **D** **A**
I see the slave awakening to the value of her soul

G **D** **G** **D**
I see the young missionary and the angry spear
G **D** **A**
I see his family returning with no trace of fear

G **D** **G** **D**
I see the long hard shadows of Calcutta nights
G **D** **A**
I see the sisters standing by the dying man s side

G **D** **G** **D**
I see the young girl huddled on the brothel floor
G **D** **A**
I see the man with a passion come and kicking down the door

G **D** **G** **D**
I see the man of sorrows and his long troubled road
G **D** **A**
I see the world on his shoulders and my easy load

Bmin **A** **G**
And when the Saints go marching in
D **G**

I want to be one of them

Bmin A G

And when the Saints go marching in

D G

I want to be one of them

D G

I want to be one of them

D G

I want to be one of them

D G

I want to be one of them