



**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 Pharaohs 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