When the Saints Go Marching In

World-famous today as a classic jazz number, "When the Saints Go Marching In" has been played in New Orleans since the turn of the century as a rousing parade song designed to awaken thoughts of life in mourners returning from funerals. Its simple, repetitive lyrics suggest that it may have been first sung as a revivatist spirit camp meeting one hundred years earlier.

I am just a weary pilgrim, plodding through this world.
Sin, getting ready for that city, when the saints marching in.

Oh, when the saints go marching in, O Lord I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in.