

## **When the Saints Go Marching In**

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

**1** And when the sun begins to shine,  
and when the sun begins to shine,  
O Lord I want to be in that number,  
when the sun begins to shine.

**2** O when that final trumpet calls,  
O when that final trumpet calls,  
O Lord I want, to be in that number,  
when that final trumpet calls.

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

**Hymn No. 133**

**Leaning on the Everlasting Arms**

**1**    **What a fellowship, what a joy divine,  
          leaning on the everlasting arms;  
          what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,  
          leaning on the everlasting arms.**

***Refrain***

**Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;  
          leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.**

**2**    **O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,  
          leaning on the everlasting arms;  
          O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
          leaning on the everlasting arms.**

***Refrain***

**3**    **What have I to dread, what have I to fear,  
          leaning on the everlasting arms?  
          I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,  
          leaning on the everlasting arms.**

***Refrain***

## Hymn No. 733

## Marching to Zion

**1** Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;  
join in a song with sweet accord, join in a song with  
sweet accord and thus surround the throne, and  
thus surround the throne.

### *Refrain*

**We're marching to Zion,  
beautiful, beautiful Zion;  
we're marching upward to Zion,  
the beautiful city of God.**

**2** Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God;  
but children of the heavenly King, but children of the  
heavenly King may speak their joys abroad, may  
speak their joys abroad.

### *Refrain*

**3** The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets  
before we reach the heavenly fields, before we reach the  
heavenly fields or walk the golden streets, or  
walk the golden streets.

### *Refrain*

**4** Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;  
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,  
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,  
to fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

### *Refrain*