

When The Saints

Lord, I have a heavy burden of all I've seen and know
It's more than I can handle
Oh, but your word is burning like a fire
It's shut up in my bones and I can't let it go
And when I'm weary and over wrought
When so many battles left unfought

I think of Paul and Silas in the prison yard
I hear their song of freedom rising to the stars
And when the saints go marching in, I wanna be one of them

Oh lord it's all that I can carry, I cannot leave behind
It all can overwhelm me, but when I think of all who've gone before
And lived a faithful life, their courage compels me
And when I'm weary and overwrought
With so many battles left unfought

I think of Paul and Silas in the prison yard
I hear their song of freedom rising to the stars
I see the shepherd Moses in Pharaoh's court
I hear his call for freedom for the people of the Lord
And when the saints go marching in, I wanna be one of them
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I hear old Daniel praying in the Lion's den
And I see Stephen dying with the Lord's name on his lips
I see the man of sorrow and his long troubled road
I see the world on his shoulder and my easy road
And when the saints go marching in, I wanna be one of them

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