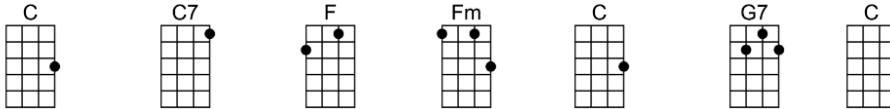


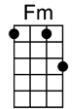
THAT LONESOME ROAD

1...2...123 (without intro)

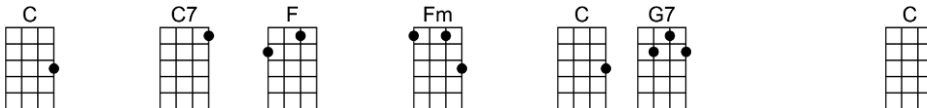
Intro: 1st line



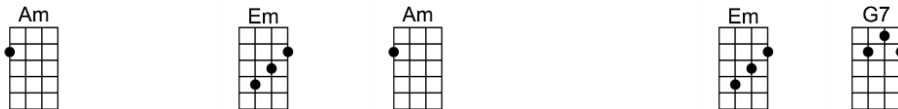
Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on
True love, true love, what have I done, that you should treat me so?



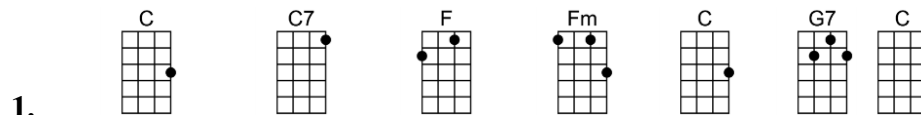
1204



Look up, look up and seek your maker, be-fore Gabriel blows his horn.
You caused me to walk and talk, like I never did be-fore.

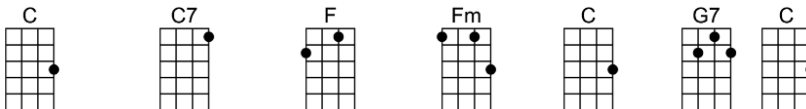


I'm weary totin' such a load, trudgin' down that lonesome road



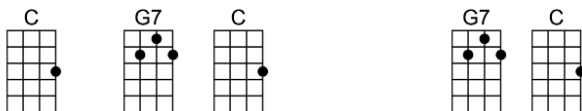
1.

Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on. **REPEAT**



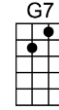
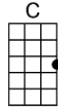
2.

Look down, look down that lonesome road, be-fore you travel on,

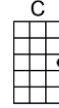
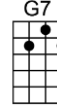
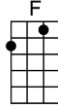
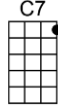
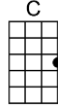


Be-fore you travel on, be-fore you travel on

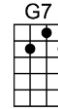
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN



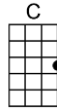
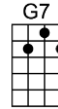
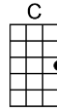
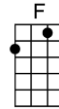
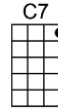
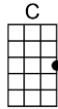
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



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

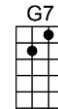
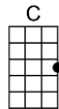


Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

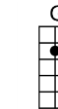
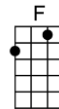
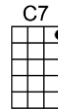
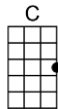


Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

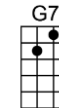
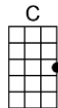
Oh, when the Saints.....



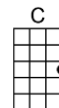
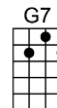
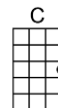
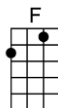
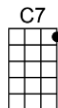
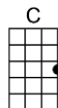
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



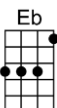
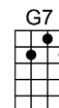
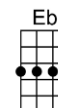
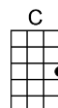
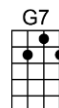
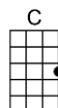
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



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



Oh when the Saints go marching in. Oh when the Saints go march-ing in.