

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE AND WHEN THE SAINTS COME MARCHING IN - ELVIS PRESLEY
(Words and music by Giant - Baum - Kaye)

Let's snap our fingers clap our hands
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside, down by the riverside
Let's give 'em what the song demands
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

We'll hear them playing keep that beat
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside, down by the riverside
Let's get together what a treat
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

Strike up the band, start the parade
Don't let that grand old rhythm fade
Just play that drum, play that number
When the saints come marchin' in

Shake tambourines, play that cornet
Crank up that horn you won't forget
Your heart will hum to that number
When the saints come marchin' in

The cymbals clang, just pound that beat
Sounds like a hundred marching feet
It's fun to join in that number
When the saints come marchin' in

See banners wave, oh hear that ring
We all feel prouder than a king
'Cause everyone, everyone loves that number
When the saints come marchin' in