

I Paradisi / When The Saints / Swing Low

trad.

arr.: Elias Karutz

Sopran
Alt

Tenor
Bass

The Saints

Prophets

Rhythmus

Füße stampfen

Klatschen

Bauch trommeln

I Pa - ra - di - si, i - kha-ya la-ba - fi - le I Pa - ra - di - si, i - kha-ya la - ba -
Oh when the saints go marching in, oh when the saints go march - ing in,
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, coming for to car-ry me home!

8

1

2

fi - le I Pa - ra - di - si, i - kha-ya la-ba - fi - le, ku - la - pho sophumla kho-na, I pa-ra - di - si. I na, I pa-ra - di - si.
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the saints go march-ing in. Oh when the in.
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, coming for to car-ry me home! Swing home!

Strophen zu "When the Saints":

2. And when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the sun refuse to shine.

3. Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the trumpet sounds its call.

Übersetzung "I Paradisi":

Im Paradies, wo unsere Ahnen leben, werden wir sie eines Tages wiedersehen.