

Elvis Presley, Down By The Riverside/When The

(Words & 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