

D7 G
Mine eyes have seen the glory Of the coming of the Lord;
C
He is trampling out the vintage
G D7
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
G
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
B7 Em
Of His terrible swift sword;
Am D7 G
His truth is marching on...

G
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
C
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
G B7 Em
Glory, glory, halle--lu---jah!
Am D7 G
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea;
With a glory in His bosom
That transfigures you and me.
As He died to make men holy
Let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.