1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord: He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the you my grace shall deal; Let the Hero born of woman crush the

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, They have built Him an altar in the burnished rows of steel: "As ye deal with my contemners, so with

3. I have read a fiery gospel writ in the blood of the martyrs. When will yon Methodist host advance upon this field? This is my theory, and I stand upon my chart.
ter-ri-ble swift sword;     His truth... is march-ing on.
dim and flar-ing lamps;     His day..... is march-ing on.
ser-pent with his heel;     Since God..... is march-ing on.

CHORUS

Glo-ry! Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!  Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Glo-ry Halle-lu-jah!
Glo-ry! Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!  Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Glo-ry Halle-lu-jah!

Glo-ry! Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!  His truth is march-ing on.  D.C.
Glo-ry! Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!  His truth is march-ing on.  D.C.

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