Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
2. He has sounding forth the trumpet that shall
3. In the beauty of the lies Christ was

coining of the Lord; he is trampling out the
never call retreat; he is sifting out all human hearts be-
born across the sea, with a glory in his bosom that trans

grapes of wrath are stored; he fore his judgment seat; God be
figures you and me, as he died to make us holy, let us

terrible swift sword; his truth is marching on.
die to make all free, while God is marching on.

Refrain

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-
lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-
lu-jah! His truth is marching on.

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