Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the Lord; 
He is coming of the hundred circling camps; 
They have trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
built-ed Him an al-tar in the evening dews and damps; 
glory in His bosom that trans-fi-gures you and me; 
wis-dom to the migh-ty, He is ho-nor to the brave,

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a soun-ded forth the trum- pet that shall 
ne-ver sound re-treat; 
He is born a-cross the sea, With a balm-ed me, 
mor-n-ing on the wave; 
He hath loosed the fate-ful light-n ing of His soul of wrong His slave. 

3. He has found the hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; 
sif-ting out the hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; 
Him in His bosom that trans-fi-gures you and me; 
our God is march-ing on. 
O be swift, my soul, to ans-wer Him; be 

4. In the beau-ty of the li-gies, Christ was 
co-n-ing of the Lord; 
He is never sound re-treat; 
He is born a-cross the sea, With a balm-ed me, 
mor-n-ing on the wave; 
He hath loosed the fate-ful light-n ing of His soul of wrong His slave. 

5. He is co-ming like the glory of the Lord; 
He is coming of the hundred circling camps; 
They have trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
built-ed Him an al-tar in the evening dews and damps; 
glory in His bosom that trans-fi-gures you and me; 
wis-dom to the migh-ty, He is ho-nor to the brave,