

GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH!

Julia Ward Howe, 1862

Presentation V1A V1B C1 V2A V2B C2 V3A V3B C3 C4

Verse 1a

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;

Verse 1b

He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Chorus 1

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

Verse 2a

He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never sound retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
before His judgment seat.

Verse 2b

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him,
be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Chorus 2

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our God is marching on.

Verse 3a

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom
that transfigures you and me;

Verse 3b

As He died to make men holy,
let us die to make men free;
While God is marching on.

Chorus 3

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
While God is marching on.

Chorus 4

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
While God is marching on.
His truth is marching on.
Our God is marching on.

*Copyright ©1999 Discipleship Publications International
CCLI Song # 458*

Created with OpenSong