Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

"I saw the Lord seated on a throne, high and exalted." (Isa. 6:1)

Julia W. Hope

American Folk Song

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. He is
   tram-pling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
   fateful lighting of His terrible swift sword. His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps. They have
   righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps. His day is marching on.
   make men ho-ly, let us live to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat; He is
   soul, to an-swer Him! be jub-i-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
   G lo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! G lo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

4. In the beau-ty of the lillies, Christ was born a-cross the sea. With a
   Our God is march-ing on.
   G lo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is march-ing on.