

*Allegretto.*

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is  
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have  
 3. I have read a fier - y gos - pel, writ in burnished rows of steel: "As ye  
 4. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is  
 5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath  
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can  
 deal with my con - tem - ners, so with you my grace shall deal." Let the  
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment-seat! O be  
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

loosed the fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword, His truth is march-ing on.  
 read His righteous sen - tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps, His day is march-ing on.  
 He - ro, born of wom - am, crush the ser-pent with His heel, Since God is march-ing on.  
 swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.  
 died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

CHORUS.

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 march - ing on.