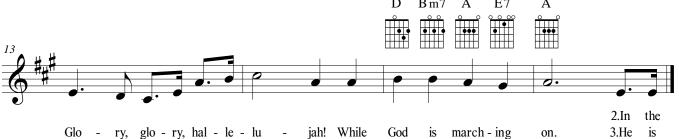
William Steffe Α 1.Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is li - lies Christ (2.Inthe) beau - ty of the was a - cross the sea, With a (3.Heis) com - ing like the glo - ry of the morn - ing on the wave, He is D Α ling tramp out the vint age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath trans - fig Не glo His bos that in om you and me. As ry ures Wis Suc -So the dom to the migh ty, He cour to the brave, Bm7 A E7 loosed the fate ful light - ning of His ter ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march-ing died make men ho - ly, let die to make men free, While God is march-ing us world shall be His foot - stool, and the soul of Time His slave, Our God is march-ing A on. on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! on. B_m7 D E7



Α

Mine eyes have seen the glory

Of the coming of the Lord

D

He is trampling out the vintage

Α

Where the grapes of wrath are stored

He has loosed the fateful lightening

Of His terrible swift sword

 $D B^{m7} A E^7 A$

His truth is march - ing on

Chorus:

Α

Glory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hal-le-lu-jah

Α

Glory, glory, hallelujah

 $D B^{m7} A E^7$

Our God is march-ing on

I have seen him in the watch-fires
Of a hundred circling camps
They have builded him an altar
In the evening dews and damps
I can read his righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps
His day is marching on

Chorus:

I have read a fiery gospel Writ in burnish'd rows of steel As ye deal with my condemners So with you my grace shall deal Let the hero, born of woman Crush the serpent with his heel Since God is marching on

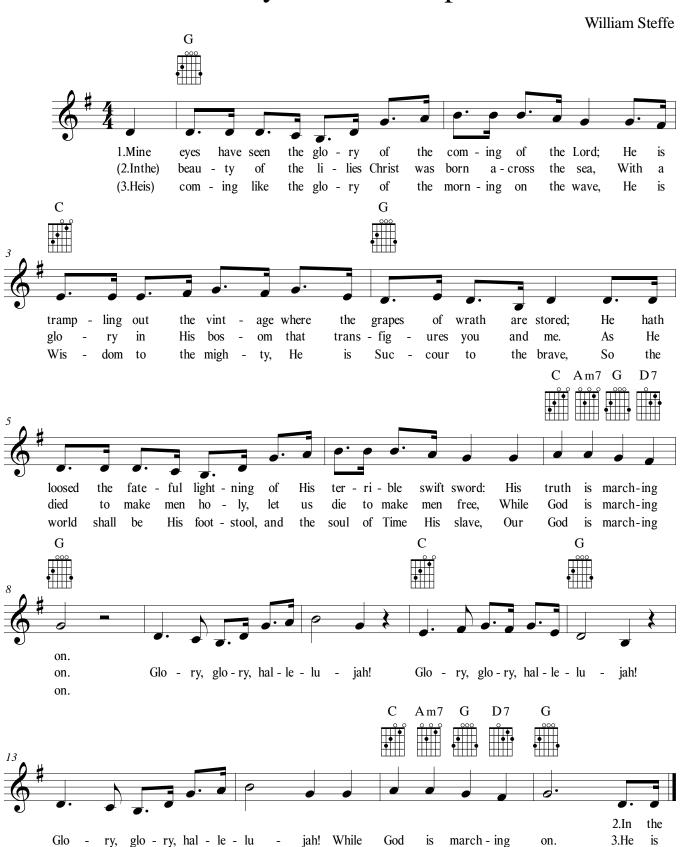
Chorus:

He has sounded form the trumpet
That shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before His judgment-seat
Oh, be swift, my soul
To answer him be jubilant, my feet
Our God is marching on

Chorus:

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea With a glory in his bosom That transfigures you and me As he died to make men holy Let us live to make men free While God is marching on

Chorus:



William Steffe Α eyes 1.Mine have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is li - lies Christ (2.Inthe) beau - ty of was a - cross the sea, With a (3.Heis) com - ing like the glo - ry of morn - ing on the wave, He is D Α tramp ling out the vint age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath glo His bos that - fig He in omtrans ures you and me. As ry Wis is Suc -So the dom to the migh -He cour the brave, to D Bm7 A E7 5 loosed the fate ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march-ing died make men ho - ly, let die to make men free, While God is march-ing to us world shall be His foot - stool, and of Time His slave, Our God is march-ing the soul A on. on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! on. B_m7 D E7 13

jah! While

God

is march - ing

- ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu

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William Steffe \mathbf{C} glo - ry 1.Mine eyes have seen the of the com - ing of the Lord; He is (2.Inthe) beau - ty of li lies Christ was a - cross the sea, With a (3.Heis) like com - ing the glo - ry of morn - ing on the wave, He is C tramp ling out the vint age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath glo in His that - fig As He bos trans and me. ry om ures you Wis So dom to the migh He is Suc the brave, the cour to Dm7 C G75 loosed the fate ful light - ning of His ter ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march-ing died to make men ho ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing world shall be His foot - stool, and the of Time His Our God is march-ing soul slave, \mathbf{C} on. on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! on. D_m7 13 2.In the

While

God

march - ing

on.

3.He

is

ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu



jah! While

God

march - ing

on.

3.He

is

- ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu