

# MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

## VERSES

B $\flat$  Eb

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the  
2. I have seen him in the watch - fire of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed him an  
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the  
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in his

B $\flat$

1. vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his  
2. al - tar in the eve - ning dews and dawns; I can read his righ - teous sen - tence by the  
3. hearts of all be - fore his judg - ment seat O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be  
4. bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me As he died to make us ho - ly, let us

REFRAIN

Cm/E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$  [B $\flat$ ]

1. ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
2. dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.  
3. ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.  
4. die that all be free! While God is march - ing on.

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Cm/E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

Text: 15 15 15 6 with refrain; Julia W. Howe, 1819–1910.

Music: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC; trad. American Melody; attr. to William Steffe, ca. 1830–1911.