

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 more 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.

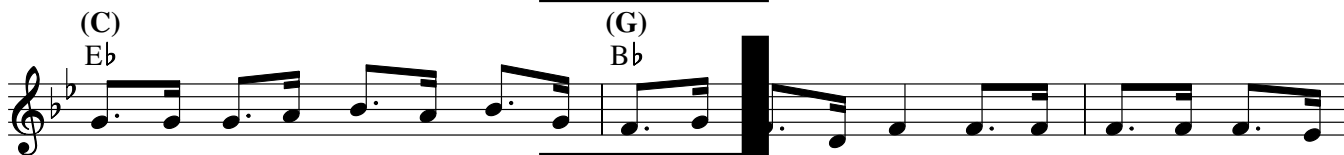
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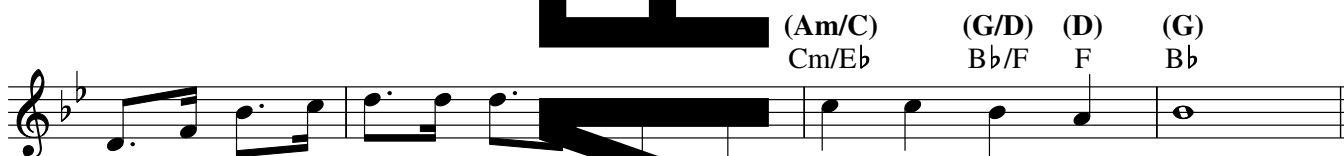
Capo 3: (G)
Bb



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen him in the wa - ter - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have
3. He has sound - ed forth the trump - et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the li - b - er - ties Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

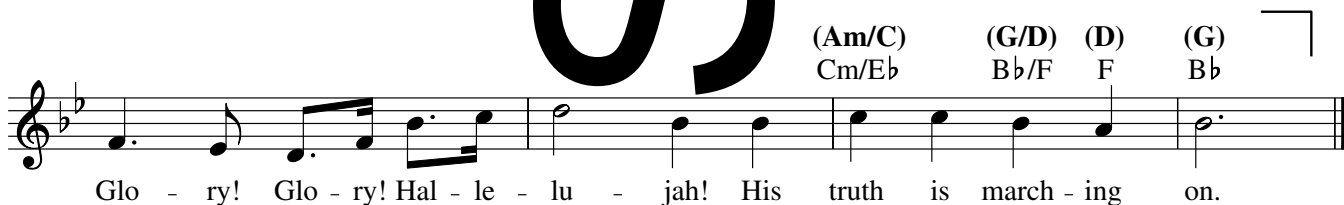


1. tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful
2. build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dew - s and damp - s; I can read his righ - teous
3. sift - ing out the hearts of all be - liev - ers at his judg - ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to
4. glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - figures you and me; As he died to make us



1. light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
2. sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; The day is march - ing on.
3. an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my friends; Our God is march - ing on.
4. ho - ly, let us die that all be - liev - ers may be free! While God is march - ing on.

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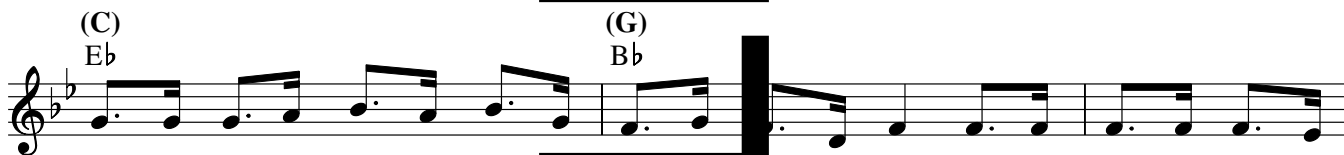
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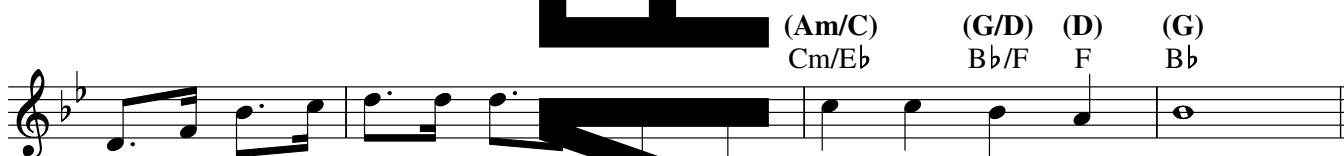
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