1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
2. I seen him in the watch fires of the
3. I read a fie ry gospel writ in
4. He sound ed forth the trum pet that shall

coming of the Lord. He is tramp ing out the vin tage where the
hun dred circ ling camps. They have build ed him an al ter in the
bur nish d rows of steel. "As ye deal with my con tempt ers, so with
nev er call re treat. He is sifting out the hearts of men be-

grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loos ed the fate ful light ning of his
even ing dews and damps. I have read his right e ous sen tence by the
you my grace shall deal. Let the hero born of wo man crush the
fore his judg ment seat. O be swift, my soul, to an swer Him, be

ter ri ble, swift sword His truth is march ing on. Glo ry Glo ry Hal le-
dim and flar ing lamps, His day is march ing on.
ser pent with his heel, Since God is march ing on.
ju bil ant my feet. Our God is march ing on.
Glo - ry, Glo - ry Hal-le - lu - jah, His
Glo - ry, Glo - ry Hal-le - lu - jah, His
truth is march - ing on.