

1210. Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Text: Julia W. Howe, 1819-1910, Music: Trad. American melody.



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing
2. I have seen him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a -



1. of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the
2. cir - cling camps; They have build - ed him an al - tar in the
3. call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of all be -
4. cross the sea, With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans -



1. grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning
2. eve - ning dews and damps; I can read his righ - teous sen - tence
3. fore his judg - ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer
4. fig - ures you and me; As he died to make us ho - ly,



1. of his ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march - ing on.
2. by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
3. him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
4. let us die that all be free! While God is march - ing on.



Ref. 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.