Andy Williams

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are s tored

He has loosed the fateful lightening of His terrible swift swor

His truth is marching on

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Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
His truth is marching on
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He has sounded for 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

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Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
His truth is marching on
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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 die to make men free While God is marching on

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Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
His truth is marching on
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Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
His truth is marching on
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Amen