

# Glory Glory

The Rascals

I saw a child  
He was carrying a light  
I asked where it came from  
He blew it right out  
His eyes looked into me  
His voice was a song  
He said tell me tell me do you  
Know where it's gone

Glory, glory  
My eyes have seen the mountain  
My soul can sing the song  
Glory, glory  
Singing Hallelujah  
The truth is marching on

Every morn' the sun lights us all  
The trees ask for nothing  
They just let their fruit fall  
Fire's the same no matter  
What the source  
The flame of life burns on  
It's never, never lost