

S-9009 Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory (I) (Isus, viața noastră)

Julia Ward Howe, 1861

Battle Hymn, American Folk Song 19th Century

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
com - ing of the Lord, He's tramp - ling out the vin - tagewhere the
grapes of wrath are stored He hath bosed the fate - ful lightn - ing of
his te - rible swift sword: His truth is mar - ching on.

Refren

Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le -
lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our
God is mar - ching on.

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**S-9009 Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory
(Isus, viața noastră)**

**1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming
of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes
of wrath are stored
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible
swift sword:
His truth is marching on.**

**Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Our God is marching on.**

**2 I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred
circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews
and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.**

**3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
sound retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his
judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.**

**4 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 live to make
men free,
While God is marching on.**

**5 He is coming like the glory of the morning
on the wave;
He is wisdom to the mighty, he is honor to the brave;
So the world shall be his foot-stool, and the soul
of wrong his slave,
Our God is marching on.**

P-743 Isus, viața noastră

**1 Isus, viața noastră, noi pe Tine Te mărim
Căci prin jertfirea Ta pe cruce noi voioși trăim
Ne-ai dat în dar iertarea pentru vina ce-o purtăm,
Deaceia Îți cântăm.**

**Glorie, glorie aleluia!
Glorie, glorie aleluia!
Glorie, glorie aleluia!
Părintelui ceresc.**

**2 Din clipa când în viața noastră pacea a intrat
Cântăm întruna Mielului ce ne-a răscumpărat
A lui să fie slava ce în veci va triumfa
Acum și pururea.**

**3 Noi Te slăvim Isuse și-Ți cântăm neîncetat
Doar glorie, glorie-Ți fie Ție celui înviat,
Tu iadul ai învins pe cruce când ai suferit
Isus să fii slăvit.**