

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

Julia Ward Howe, 1861

Battle Hymn, American Folk Song 19th Century

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
2 com - ing of the Lord, He's tramp - ling out the vin - tagewhere the  
4 grapes of wrath are stored He hath loosed the fate - ful lightn - ing of  
6 his te - rible swift sword: His truth is mar - ching on.  
9 **Refren**  
Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le -  
12 lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our  
15 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,  
Deaceea 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.**