

Glory Halleluja

G
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave,
C G
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave,
G H7 e
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave,
A D7 G
But his soul is marching on.

Refrain:

G
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
C G
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
G H7 e
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
A D7 G
but his soul is marching on.

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
he's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
he's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
but his soul goes marching on.

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
the stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
the stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
in the grave of old John Brown.

John Brown's baby has a pimple an her nose,
John Brown's baby has a pimple an her nose,
John Brown's baby has a pimple an her nose,
and her soul goes marching on.

John Brown's baby has an india-rubber leg,
John Brown's baby has an india-rubber leg,
John Brown's baby has an india-rubber leg,
and her soul goes marching on.

John Brown's sister is the call-girl of the town,
John Brown's sister is the call-girl of the town,
John Brown's sister is the call-girl of the town,
and her soul goes marching on.

He captured Harpers Ferry with his nineteen men so true.
He frightened Old Virginia till she trembled through and through.
They hanged him for a traitor, they themselves the traitor crew-
but his soul goes marching on.