GLORY, HALLY, HALLELUJAH!!

John Brown

John Brown's body lies a mouldering in
the grave,
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in
the grave,
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in
the grave,
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Halleluiah! Glory Hally, Halle-
luiah! Glory Hally, Halleluiah! Glory Hally,
Halleluiah! His soul's marching on!
He's gone to be a soldier in the army
of our Lord,
He's gone, &c.
He's gone, &c.
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Halleluiah! &c.
As they march along!
John Brown's knapsack is strapped
upon his back—
John Brown's, &c.
John Brown's, &c.
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Halleluiah! &c.
As we are marching on!
His pet lambs will meet him on the way—
His pet lambs, &c.
His pet lambs, &c.
They go marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Halleluiah! &c.
They go marching on!
They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree!
They will hang, &c.
They will hang, &c.
As they march along!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Halleluiah! &c.
As we are marching on!
Now, three running cheers for the Union!
Now, &c.
Now, &c.
As we are marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory Hally, Halleluiah! Glory Hally, Halle-
luiah! Glory Hally Halle-
luiah! Hip, Hip, Hip, Hurrah!
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