The John Brown Song
Performed by Pete Seeger

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,
But his soul goes marching on.

CHORUS:
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
But his soul goes marching on.

The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars above in Heaven are looking kindly down,
On the grave of old John Brown.

CHORUS:
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!
His soul goes marching on.

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

CHORUS

Well 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.

CHORUS

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 lightening of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS