

John Brown's Body

G

1. John Brown's body lies moldering in
the grave,

C

While weep the sons of bondage whom

G

he ventured all to save;

But tho he lost his life while struggling

Emi

for the slave,

A⁷

D⁷

G

His soul is marching on.

G

R: Glory, glory, hallelujah!

C

G

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Emi

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Ami

D⁷

G

his soul's marching on!

2. John Brown was a hero, undaunted,
true and brave,
And Kansas knows his valor when he
fought her rights to save;
Now, tho the grass grows green above
his grave,
His soul is marching on.

R:

3. He captured Harper's Ferry, with his
nineteen men so few,
And frightened Old Virginny till she
trembled thru and thru;
They hung him for a traitor,
themselves the traitor crew,
But his soul is marching on.

R:

4. John Brown was John the Baptist of the
Christ we are to see,
Christ who of the bondmen shall the
Liberator be,
And soon throug the Sunny South the
slaves shall all be free,
For his soul is marching on.

R:

5. The conflict that he heralded he looks from
heaven to view,
On the army of the Union with its flag red,
white and blue.
And heaven shall ring with anthems o'er
the deed they mean to do,
For his soul is marching on.

R:

6. Ye soldiers of Freedom, then strike, while
strike ye may,
The death blow of oppression in a better
time and way,
For the dawn of old John Brown has
brightened into day,
And his soul is marching on.

R: