

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Dawning  
R. H. Thomas, 1905.  
Frank Newton.

Mine eyes have seen the dawning  
Of a coming glorious morn,  
Mine ears have heard the angels' song,  
They sang when Christ was born;  
I have caught the word of promise  
Unto weary hearts and worn,  
That God is marching on.

I can hear the steady tramping  
Of ten thousand marching feet,  
True men and women moving on  
Through highway, lane and street;  
They will never pause nor falter  
Till the triumph is complete,  
With God they're marching on.

Let the sobs of helpless children  
Crushed by crimes the law allows,  
Let the blighted lives of women,  
Lost through manhood's broken vows,  
Let the sighs of hopeless sorrow  
Every free man's heart arouse,  
Since God is marching on.

The cries of all earth's little ones  
Have reached the great white throne,  
And the King Himself has hearkened,  
He has made their griefs His own;  
He is come to help the helpless,  
He will make His judgments known,  
His strength is marching on.

Though the chains of sin be heavy,  
And they bind our native land,  
Though the curse be on the nations,  
Yet our God has raised His hand;  
He is calling us to follow,  
We advance at His command;  
With Him we're marching on.

No multitude is mighty  
That has made a league with sin,  
Nor wealth nor wisdom can defend,  
When evil rules within,  
For the meek shall overcome them,  
And the right the day must win,  
Since God is marching on.