

# The Truth Is Marching On

And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer. Rev. 6:2 The truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Psa. 117:2

1. From the mount of heav'n - ly vi - sion what a glo - ry we be - hold! Eight - een  
 2. For the glo - ry of the Fa - ther Je - sus wrought in Ga - li - lee, Preached this  
 3. Eight - een hun - dred years of march - ing, eight - een hun - dred years of song, Still the  
 4. In the val - ley of de - ci - sion there's a bat - tle draw - ing near, For the  
 5. On the bliss - ful heights of glo - ry we will shout the bat - tle o'er, And

hun - dred years of vic - to - ry are ting - ing earth with gold; For the  
 won - der - ful sal - va - tion that de - liv - ers you and me; Now a  
 Con - quer - or ad - van - ces, and the time will not be long Till the  
 Gog and Ma - gog pow - ers round a - bout the saints ap - pear; But our  
 in the gold - en cit - y we will join the Con - quer - or, And

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saints are o - ver - com - ing with their tes - ti - mo - ny bold, The truth is march - ing on.  
 mil - lion souls are tell - ing of re - demp - tion full and free, While truth is march - ing on.  
 Lord shall come in glo - ry and shall o - ver - throw the wrong, Our God is march - ing on.  
 God is our mu - ni - tion and our hearts shall nev - er fear, The vic - to - ry is sure.  
 when the war is o - ver, with the saints for - ev - er - more We'll crown Him with all praise.

*Refrain* D.S. al Fine

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!