

## **The popular refrain of Glory, hallelujah [lyrics]**

### **Verse**

Ellsworth's (John Brown's) body lies a mould'ring in the grave,  
Ellsworth's (John Brown's) body lies a mould'ring in the grave,  
Ellsworth's (John Brown's) body lies a mould'ring in the grave,  
His soul is marching on!

### **Chorus**

Glory! Glory Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory Hallelujah!  
His soul is marching on.

### **Verse**

The stars of Heaven are looking kindly down,  
The stars of Heaven are looking kindly down,  
The stars of Heaven are looking kindly down,  
On the grave of poor Ellsworth (old John Brown)!

### **Verse**

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!  
His soul is marching on!

### **Verse**

Ellsworth's (John Brown's) knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
Ellsworth's (John Brown's) knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
Ellsworth's (John Brown's) knapsack is strapped upon his back,  
His soul is marching on.

### **Verse**

His pet lambs will meet him on the way,  
His pet lambs will meet him on the way,  
His pet lambs will meet him on the way,  
And they'll go marching on.

### **Verse**

They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree,  
They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree,  
They will hang Jeff Davis to a tree,  
As they march along.

### **Verse**

Let's give three good rousing cheers for the union,  
Let's give three good rousing cheers for the union,  
Let's give three good rousing cheers for the union,  
As we're marching on.

**Intro**

Words dedicated to and sung by the Fourth Battalion of Rifles. 13th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.

**Verse**

Cheer for the banner as we rally 'neath its stars,  
As we join the Northern legion and are off for the wars,  
Ready for the onset, for the bullet, blood and scars!  
Cheer for the dear old flag!

**Chorus**

Glory! Glory! Glory for the North!  
Glory to the soldiers she is sending forth!  
Glory! Glory! Glory for the North!  
They'll conquer as they go.

**Verse**

Cheer for the sweethearts we are now forced to leave,  
Think of us lassies, but for us don't grieve,  
Bright be the garlands that for us you'll weave,  
When we return to your smiles.

**Verse**

Blank looks in Dixie when Northern troops come!  
Sad hearts in Dixie when they hear the victor's drum!  
Pale cheeks in Dixie when rattle, shell and bomb,  
And down goes the Dixie rag!

**Verse**

Swift heels in Dixie, but swifter on their track!  
We'll meet them on their stomping ground and quickly drive 'em back!  
Nimble feet in Dixie when they hear the rifle's crack  
Of the Old Bay States' Thirteenth!