

HYMN OF ENDURANCE IN HARD TIMES

Lyrics by Nina Gregurev (b.1970)

Melody adapted from "John Brown's Body" and the American Camp Meeting Song, 1861.

Also sung to this tune is the "Battle Hymn of the Republic", words by Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)

AS the wheels of time keep turning
While the hearts of men grow cold;
The desire of the mighty
Is to keep on being bold
Among the lowly people
There is misery untold –
Till Jesus comes again.

Refrain: Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

2 When swords are drawn for fighting as
The rich get richer still;
They famish their opponents
At the whim of their own will;
With swords crossed in the battle,
They're deliberating still –
Till Jesus comes again.

[Refrain:]

3 Though the fig tree should not ripen,
Nor the fruit be on the vine;
The produce of the olive fail,
The fields be in decline;
Though the flocks be cut off from the fold
And no promise of new wine –
Yet Christ will save again.

[Refrain:]

4 I will give a widow's mite
To fight the hunger in the land;
My heart is big, my purse is small,
I know God understands;
In Christ let's give our all in all
To keep to God's own plan –
To heal our land again.

[Refrain:]

5 Take courage now your God will come,
He holds you in his hand;

Your purse is small, your heart is large,
You know he'll understand;

By keeping his commandments
You'll fulfil eternal plans –

Till your king does come again.

[Refrain:]

6 Poor in this world's riches,
I bring nothing in my hand;

Like our Lord who went to Cal-va-ry
Like him I'll take my stand;

I will sing of God's own goodness
As a song throughout the Land –

Till Christ will come again.

[Refrain:]

7 Though the first be last, the last be first;
I'm perplexed to understand

That to share in our Lord's suffering
We fulfil eternal plans

The Sovereign Lord ordained that
He should be at my right hand –

I know Christ comes again.

[Refrain:]