John Brown's Body

Pete Seeger

John Brown's body lies a-moulderin' in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-moulderin' in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-moulderin' in the grave
But his soul goes marching on

The stars above in heaven are lookin' kindly down
The stars above in heaven are lookin' kindly down
The stars above in heaven are lookin' kindly down
On the grave of old John Brown

Glory glory hallelujah
Glory glory hallelujah
Glory glory hallelujah
His soul goes marching on

He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true
He frightened old Virginia 'til she trembled through and throug
h
They hung him for a traitor, they themselves the traitor crew
But his soul goes marching on

Glory glory hallelujah
Glory glory hallelujah
Glory glory hallelujah
His soul goes marching on

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