

# GLORY

from SELMA

Words and Music by JOHN STEPHENS,  
LONNIE LYNN and CHE SMITH

Steadily, with strength

Am F C/E F

One day, \_\_\_\_\_ when the glo - ry comes, \_ it will be ours, it will be

*mf*

G Am F

ours. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ one day, \_\_\_\_\_ when the war is won, \_ we will be

C/E F G Am G

sure, \_\_\_\_\_ we will be \_\_\_\_\_ sure. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ glo - ry! (Glo - ry)

F C/E To Coda  $\Phi$  F G

(Glo - ry) Oh. (Glo - ry) (Glo - ry)

Am G F

Rap 1: (See additional lyrics)

C/E F 1, 2, 3. G

4. G D.C. al Coda  $\Phi$  G

(Glo - ry) Now, the

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part includes chords F, C/E, Am, G, and F. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The vocal line includes the lyrics "(Glo - ry)", "Oh.", and "(Glo - ry)". The score is divided into sections by a double bar line. The first section ends with a "To Coda" symbol. The second section is labeled "Rap 1: (See additional lyrics)". The third section is labeled "1, 2, 3." and "G". The fourth section is labeled "4." and "G". The fifth section is labeled "D.C. al Coda" and "G". The sixth section is labeled "G" and includes the lyrics "(Glo - ry)" and "Now, the".

Sheet music for guitar and voice, featuring chords and lyrics.

**Chords:** Dm, C/E, F, G, Am, 1.G, 2.G.

**Lyrics:**

war is not o - ver, vic - to - ry is - n't won. But we'll  
fight on \_\_\_\_\_ to the fin - ish, and then when it's \_\_\_\_\_ all done, \_\_\_\_\_ we'll cry:  
Glo - ry! (Glo - ry) Oh, glo - ry! (Glo - ry) Oh. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ (Glo - ry) (Glo - ry) We'll cry: (Glo - ry) Sel - ma's

Am G F C/E F

Rap 2: (See additional lyrics)

1, 2, 3. 4.

G Am G

One day, \_\_\_\_\_ when the

F G/F C/E F G

glo - ry comes, \_ it will be ours, it will be ours. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

Am G F G/F

one day, \_\_\_\_\_ when the war is won, \_ we will be



C/E F G

sure, we will be sure. Oh,

Am G F

glo - ry! (Glo - ry) (Glo - ry) Oh.

C/E F 1. G

(Glo - ry) (Glo - ry) Oh,

2. G Am G F (Glo - ry)

(Glo - ry) When the war is won, when it's all

C/E (Glo - ry) F G (Glo - ry) Am (Glo - ry) G  
 said\_ and done, we'll cry: Glo - ry!  
 (Glo - ry) Oh, glo - ry! (Glo - ry) (Glo - ry)

### Additional Lyrics

**Rap 1:** Hands to the heavens, no man, no weapon  
 Formed against, yes, glory is destined.  
 Everyday women and men become legends.  
 Sins that go against our skin become blessings.  
 The movement is a rhythm to us,  
 Freedom is like religion to us.  
 Justice is juxtaposition in us.  
 Justice for all just ain't specific enough.  
 One son died, his spirit is revisitin' us.  
 True and livin' livin' in us; resistance is us.  
 That's why Rosa sat on the bus,  
 That's why we walk through Ferguson with our hands up.  
 When it go down, we womaned and manned up,  
 They say, "Stay down," and we stand up.  
 Shots, we on the ground, the camera panned up,  
 King pointed to the mountain top and we ran up.  
 (D.C.)

**Rap 2:** Selma's now for every man, woman and child,  
 Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd.  
 They marched with the torch, we gon' run with it now,  
 Never look back, we done gone hundreds of miles.  
 From dark roads he rose to become a hero;  
 Facing the league of justice, his power was the people.  
 Enemy is lethal, a king became regal,  
 Saw the face of Jim Crow under a bald eagle.  
 The biggest weapon is to stay peaceful.  
 We sing. Our music is the cuts that we bleed through.  
 Somewhere in the dream we had an epiphany,  
 Now we right the wrongs in history.  
 No one can win the war individually.  
 It take the wisdom of the elders, the young people's energy.  
 Welcome to the story we call victory,  
 The coming of the Lord, my eyes have seen the glory. Chorus