

FROM SELMA  
RECORDED BY JOHN LEGEND AND COMMON

# GLORY

For SATB and Piano with Optional Instrumental Accompaniment\*

Duration: ca. 3:15

Arranged by  
**MARK BRYMER**

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

With conviction (♩ = ca. 84)

N.C.

D<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> F

Piano

Solo *f* Alto or Tenor Solo

One day \_\_\_\_\_ when the glory comes it will be ours, \_\_\_\_\_ it will be \_\_\_

Soprano *f* *mf*

Alto *f* *mf*

Tenor *f* *mf*

One day, \_\_\_\_\_ oo.

Bass

One day, \_\_\_\_\_ oo.

\*Available separately:  
 SATB (00145206), SAB (00145207), SSA (00145208), ShowTrax CD (00145210)  
 Orchestral parts available as a digital download (00145209)  
 (vln 1-2, vla, cello, string bss, flt, tpt 1-2, tsx, tbn, syn, gtr, b, dm)  
[halleonard.com/choral](http://halleonard.com/choral)



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

One day, \_\_\_\_\_ oo.

F Gm/F F Gm E<sup>b</sup>

6

sure, \_\_\_\_\_ we will be \_\_\_\_\_ sure. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ glo-ry, \_\_\_\_\_

Be sure. *div.* Glo-ry,

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F Gm

9

oh! \_\_\_\_\_

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry.

*div.*

12

E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

Solo 15 **Rapper**  
*mf*

Hands to the heav-ens, no man, no weap-on formed a-gainst; yes, glo-ry is des-tined.

Optional repeat meas. 15-22 if performing full Rap\*

Gm Gm/F E<sup>b</sup>

15

*mf*

Ev-'ry day wom-en and men \_ be-come leg-ends. Sins that go a-gainst our skin be-come bless-ings.

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

17

\*Additional Rap lyrics can be found on page 15.

**Solo**

The move-ment is a rhy-thm to us. — Free-dom is like re-li-gion to us. — Jus -

**Soprano**

**Alto**

Oo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo,

**Tenor**

**Bass**

Gm Gm/F E<sup>b</sup>

19

- tice is jux - ta-po-si-tion in us. — Jus - tice for all just ain't spe-cif-ic e-nough. —

ho, — ho.

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

21

6 23

**Soprano** *f*  
Alto One day \_\_\_\_\_ when the glo - ry comes — it will be  
**Tenor** *f*  
Bass

Gm F E♭ F

ours, it will be \_\_\_\_\_ ours. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_  
*unis.* *unis.*

B♭/D E♭ F

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

Gm F E♭ F/C

sure, we will be sure. Oh,

*unis.*

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

29

31

*ff* *div.*

glo - ry, glo - ry,

*ff* *div.*

Gm(add9) Gm(add9)/F E<sup>b</sup>sus

*ff*

31

Solo

Alto or Tenor Solo *f*

Now the

Soprano

Alto glo - ry glo - ry.

Tenor

Bass

B<sup>b</sup>maj7/D E<sup>b</sup>sus F F2 F

33

35

war is not o - ver; vic-to-ry is-n't won. But we'll

*mf* Oo, hoo, oo,

35 Cm B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  F

*mf*

35

fight on to the fin-ish, and then, when it's all done, we'll cry

ah.

Gm F

37

glo - ry, oh, glo - ry, oh,

*f* *div.*  
Glo - ry, glo - ry,

*f* *div.*

Cm B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

39

hoo, hoo. The

*Rapper*  
*mf*

glo - ry, glo - ry.

Gm B<sup>b</sup> F

41



43

big-gest weap-on is to stay peace-ful. We \_\_\_ sing; our mu-sic is the cuts that we bleed through.

Optional repeat meas. 43-50 if performing full Rap\*

*mf*

Oo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo,

Optional repeat meas. 43-50 if performing full Rap\*

43 Gm Gm/F E<sup>b</sup>

*mf*

43

Some-where in the dreams we had an e-piph-a-ny. Now we right the wrongs in his-to-ry.

ho, ho.

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

*mf*

45

\*Additional Rap lyrics can be found on page 15.

8  
No one can win the war in-di-vid-u'l-ly. It takes the wis-dom of the eld-ers and young peo-ple's en-er-gy.

Oo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo,

Gm Gm/F E<sup>b</sup>

47

Detailed description: This system contains the first vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a soprano clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. It features a melodic line with 'x' marks above it, indicating a specific rhythmic pattern. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes chord markings Gm, Gm/F, and E<sup>b</sup>. A measure number '47' is located at the beginning of the piano part.

8  
Wel-come to the sto-ry we call vic - to-ry. The com-ing of the Lord, my eyes have seen the glo-ry.

ho, ho.

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

49

Detailed description: This system contains the second vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with a melodic line and 'x' marks. The piano accompaniment includes chord markings B<sup>b</sup>/D, E<sup>b</sup>, and F. A measure number '49' is located at the beginning of the piano part.

12

51

Soprano *f*  
Alto One day \_\_\_\_\_ when the glo - ry comes \_\_\_\_\_ it will be  
Tenor *f*  
Bass

Gm F Eb F/C  
*f*

ours, it will be \_\_\_\_\_ ours. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_  
*unis.*

B<sup>b</sup>/D Eb F  
*f*

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

Gm F Eb F/C  
*f*

sure, we will be sure. Oh,

*unis.*

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

57

59

*ff div.*

glo - ry, glo - ry,

*ff div.*

Gm Gm/F E<sup>b</sup>maj7

*ff*

59

glo - ry glo - ry,

B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F

61

glo - ry, glo - ry,

63

glo - ry, glo - ry.

65

*fff*  
One day!

67

## **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.

### **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 takes 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.