

## Buddha Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the light  
As it casts away the darkness of the shadows in the night.  
As we stand before the fearful ones who feel that might is right,  
The truth shall set us free.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah,  
Glory, glory, hallelujah, the truth is marching on.

I've seen it in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps,  
As we gather round together in the evening dews and damps,  
From Standing Rock to Selma we shall lead with lighted lamps,  
The truth shall set us free.

There was peace beneath the banyan, Siddhartha sat beside the tree,  
In quiet contemplation to transfigure you and me.  
As he prayed to make us holy, he prayed to make us see,  
The truth shall set us free.