

# Battle Hymn Of The Republic

A



Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the  
 I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a  
 I have read a fie - ry gos - pel writ in  
 He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall

D



com - ing of the Lord, He is tramp - ing out the vin - tage where the  
 hun - dred circ - ling camps, They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the  
 bur nished rows of steel, "As ye deal with my con - tempt - ers, so with  
 ne - ver call re - treat, He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -

A

E<sup>7</sup>

A



grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loos'd the fate - ful light - ing of his  
 eve - ning dews and damps, I have read his right - eous sen - tence by the  
 you my grace shall deal." Let the he - ro born of wo - man crush the  
 fore His judg - ment seat. O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be

F#m A/C#

Bm

A

E<sup>7</sup>

A

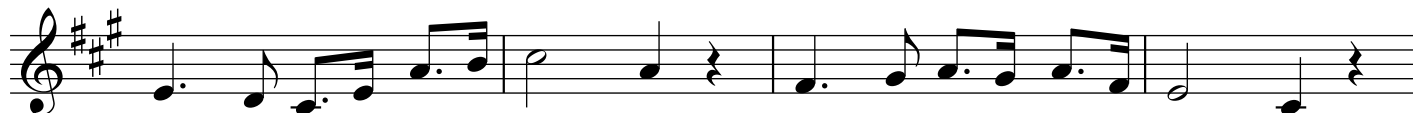


ter - ri - ble swift sword. His truth is march - ing on.  
 dim and flar - ing lamps. His day is march - ing on.  
 ser - pent with his heel, Since God is march - ing on.  
 ju - bil - ant my feet, Our God is march - ing on.

A

D

A



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!

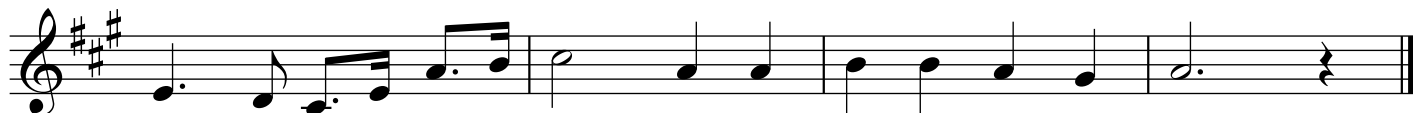
A

Bm

A

E<sup>7</sup>

A



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on!