Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
I have seen Him in the watchfires of a
I have read a fiery gospel writ in
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall

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-

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

C C/E Dm C G7 C

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.

C F C

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

C Dm C G7 C

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