Battle Hymn Of The Republic

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

grapes of wrath are stored. He hath loos'd the fate-ful light-ing of his
eve-ning dews and dams, 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

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.

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