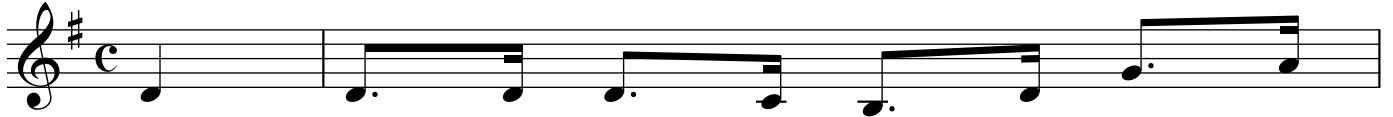


Battle Hymn Of The Republic

G



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

C



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 -

G

D⁷

G



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

Em

G/B

Am

G

D⁷

G

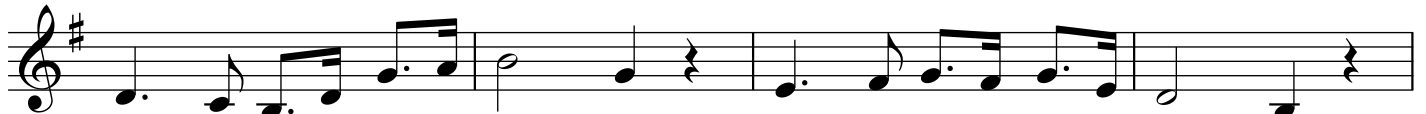


ter - ri - ble swift sword. His truth is march - ing on.
 dim and flar - ing lamps. His day is march - ing on.
 ser - pent with his heel, Since God is march - ing on.
 ju - bil - ant my feet, Our God is march - ing on.

G

C

G



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

G

Am

G

D⁷

G



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