

Battle Hymn of the Republic

G
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
C **G**
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
Em
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
Am G D7 G
His truth is marching on.

G **C** **G**
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Em Am G D7 G
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

G
I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
C **G**
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Em
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
Am G D7 G
His day is marching on.

G
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,
C **G**
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.
Em
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!
Am G D7 G
Our God is marching on.

G
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
C **G**
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Em
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,
Am G D7 G
While God is marching on.