

Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit ♩ = 84-104

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord;
He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev - er call re-treat;
In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea,

He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment seat.
With a glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me.

He hath loosed the fate - ful light-ning of his ter - ri - ble, swift sword;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,

His truth is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glor - y, hal - le -
While God is march - ing on.

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glor - y,

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.