

Battle Hymn of the Republic

1
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
4 1
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
stored
1 3 6m
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
2m 5 1
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

1 1+7
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
4 1
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
1 3 6m
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
2m 5 1
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer and be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.