

Battle Hymn of the Republic

in G

G

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

C

G

D7

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored

G

B7

Em

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,

Am

D7

G

His truth is marching on

G

C

Glory, Glory hallelujah, Glory Glory hallelujah,

G

B7 Em

Am

D7

G

Glory, Glory halle - lu - jah, His truth is marching on

I have seen Him in the watch fires of the hundred circling camps
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps
His day is marching on

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat
His is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat
Oh be swift my soul, to answer Him be jubilant, my feet
our God is marching on

In the beautify of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free
while God is marching on