

Battle Hymn of the Republic

437

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

G

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat!
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

3

C G

He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the ev - 'ning dews and damps;
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat.
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;

6

G Am7 Am G D7 G

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 I can read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march - ing on.

11

G C G

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

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

His truth is march - ing on.
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.

Chords: G, Am7, Am, G, D7, G