

# THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Julia Ward Howe (1819–1910)

William Steffe (1830–1890)

*mf*

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. I have read a fie - ry gos - pel writ in bur - nished rows of steel:  
 4. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;  
 5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
 They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dew and damps;  
 "As ye deal with My con - tem - ners, so with you My grace shall deal:"  
 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; His  
 I can read His right - eous sen - tence in the dim and flar - ing lamps: His  
 Let the He - ro born of wo - man crush the ser - pant with His heel, Since  
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our  
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While

*f*

truth is march - ing on.  
 day is march - ing on.  
 God is march - ing on.      Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!      Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le -  
 God is march - ing on.  
 God is march - ing on.

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