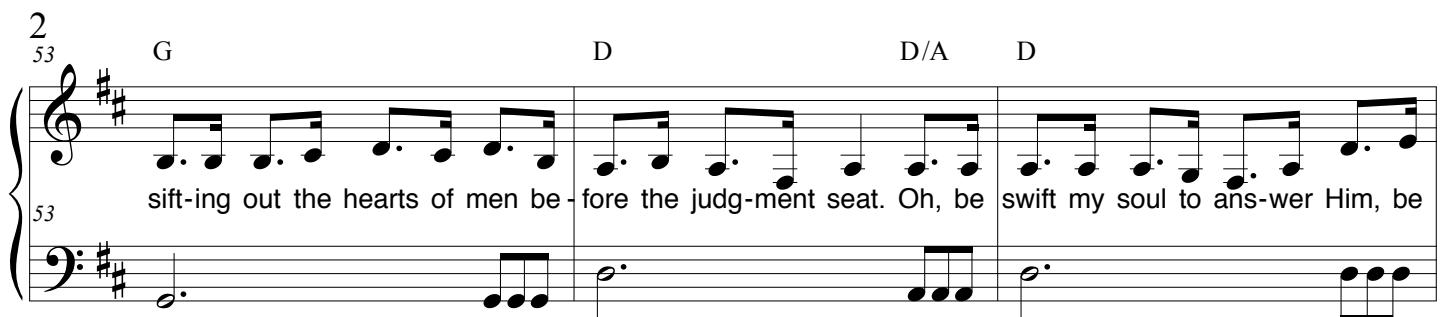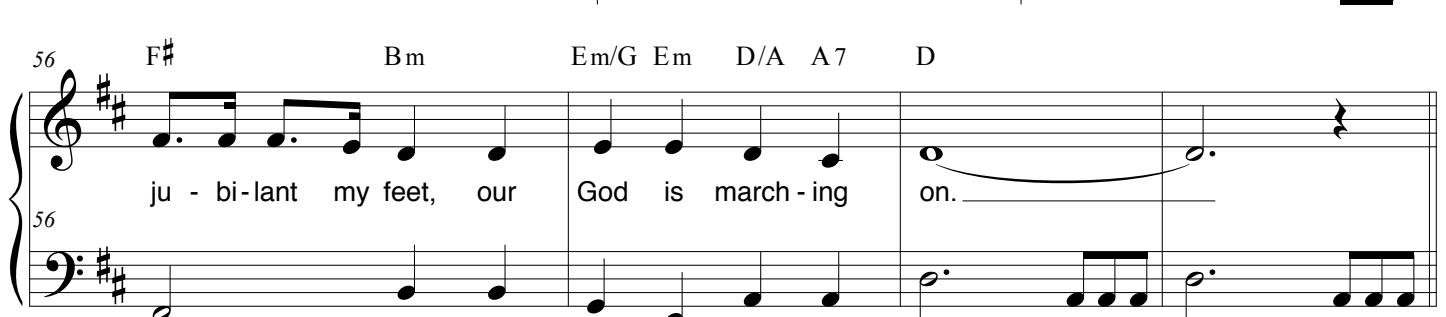# Battle Hymn Of The Republic
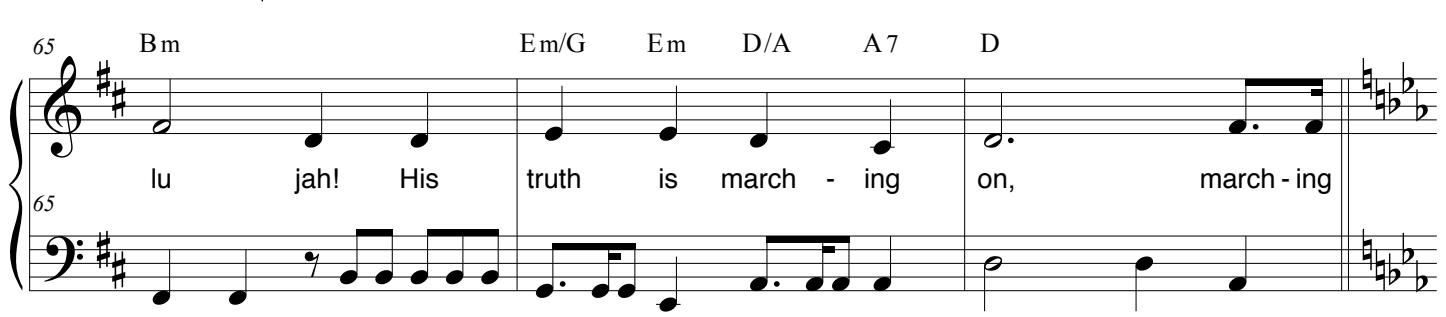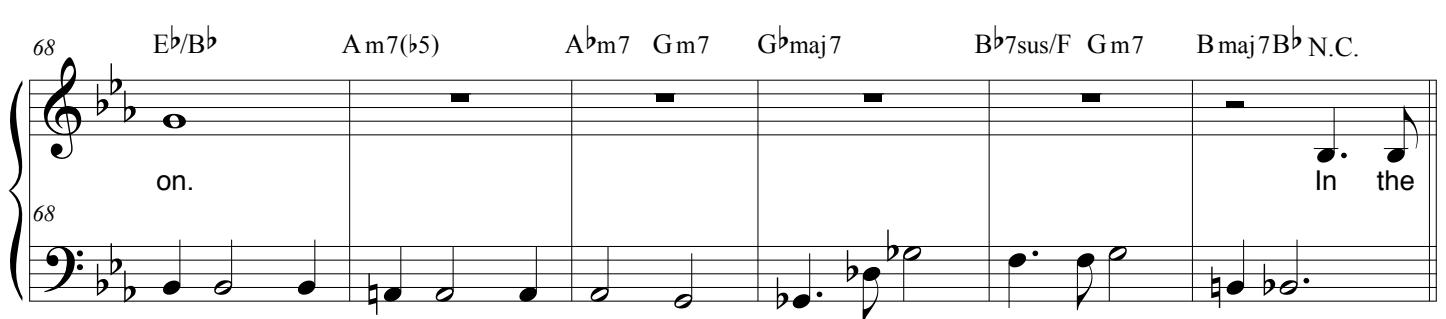
Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord. He is tramp-ling out the

vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath

loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword. His truth is march-ing

on. 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.

He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat. He is

G / **D** / **D/A** / **D**
sift-ing out the hearts of men be-fore the judg-ment seat. Oh, be swift my soul to ans-wer Him, be

F# / **Bm** / **Em/G** **Em** **D/A** **A7** / **D**
ju - bi-lant my feet, our God is march-ing on. _____

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

G / **D** / **D/A** / **D**
Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry, hal - le-

Bm / **Em/G** **Em** **D/A** **A7** / **D**
lu jah! His truth is march - ing on, march - ing

Eb/Bb / **Am7(b5)** / **Abm7** **Gm7** **Gbmaj7** / **Bb7sus/F** **Gm7** **Bmaj7** **Bb** **N.C.**
on. In the

beau-ty of the lil-lies Christ was born a-cross the sea with a glo-ry in His bo-som that trans-

fig-ures you and me. As He died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men

free while God is march - ing on.

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,

truth is march - ing on.