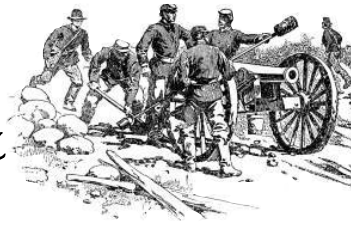


Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe



G
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
C G
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are
stored.

Em
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.
Am D G
His truth is marching on.

[CHORUS]

G C G
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!
Em Am D G
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

G
I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
C G
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.
Em
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
Am D G
His day is marching on.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

G
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
C G
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
Em
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
Am D G
While God is marching on.

[REPEAT CHORUS]