

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

G  
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
C G  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
Em  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,  
A7 D G  
his truth is marching on.

## Chorus

G C G  
Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!  
A7 D G  
Glory, glory hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

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  
G Em  
As He died to make men holy let us die to make men free  
A7 D7 G  
While God is marching on!

## Chorus

G  
I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps,  
C G  
they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps.  
Em  
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,  
A7 D G  
his day is marching on.

Chorus

G C G  
Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah!  
A7 D G  
Glory, glory hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

G  
I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel,  
C G  
as ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal.  
Em  
Let the hero born of woman crush the serpent with His heel,  
A7 D G  
since God is marching on.

Chorus